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FOR AUSTRALASIA 9.^{D.}

JUNE, 1912.

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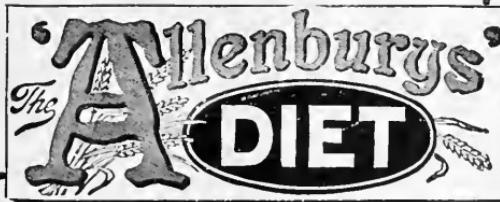
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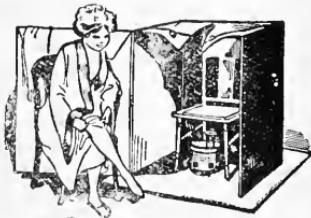
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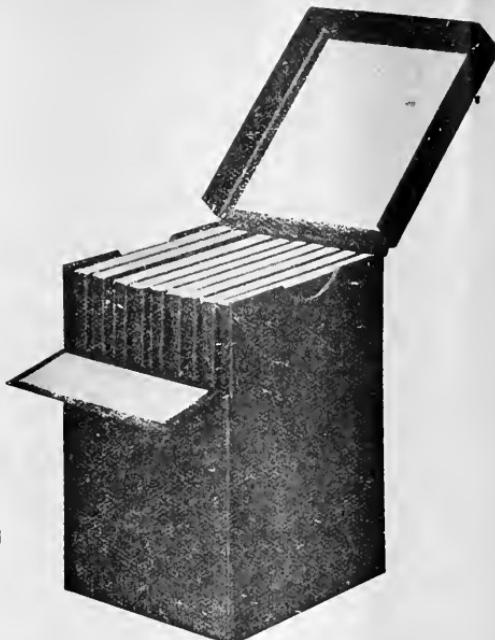
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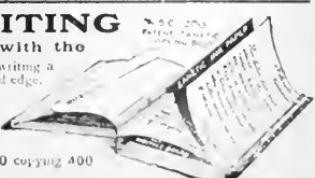
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A truly momentous discovery has been made that will completely alter the present method of treating a class of ailment hitherto both misnamed and mistreated.

Just as for centuries people died through ignorance of the real nature of appendicitis, so men and women have for years been living what can only be described as "half-lives," or even "quarter-lives," because of wrong treatment of a mysterious disease which saps their mental vitality, drains away their nervous energy, dulls, benumbs and torpifies their brain, and beglooms their whole outlook on life with a mist of melancholy and imaginary fears, broken up periodically with sudden gusts of cerebral irritability and storms of nervous passion.

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The malady from which thousands are suffering at the present time is the malady of Cerebrasthenia, hitherto misnamed Neurasthenia, and treated in a now admittedly incorrect way, i.e., by attempting to "tone up" the nerves instead of directly nourishing the centre and governing power of the body's nervous system—the myriad grey-matter cells of the brain.

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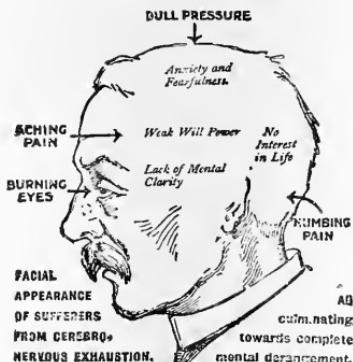
Want of Vital Force—

all symptoms of Cerebrasthenia—can now cure both the causative internal condition and the external reflex symptoms together by feeding his or her brain cells with the "Leciform" substance that the brain requires to restore its condition of untremorous health.

Private Trials of new "Leciform."

Preparations for granting a national trial of this precious "primal element" of brain nutrition have now been arranged, so that every reader may at once avail himself or herself of the present opportunity of increasing his or her brain vitality and mento-nervous power, and thus effecting a complete restoration to splendid and abundant health—without paying a brain and nerve specialist's fee for a prescription along the old and futile lines of treatment.

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You have an opportunity now to test this wonderful Primal Brain Element, "Leciform," for yourself.

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THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

(ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION, 86.)

W. T. STEAD,

Late Editor English "Review of Reviews"

WILLIAM H. JUDKINS,
Editor "Review of Reviews for Australasia."

DR. ALBERT SHAW,

Editor American "Review of Reviews,"

CONTENTS FOR JUNE, 1912.

	PAGE	PAGE	
History of the Month (Australasian) ...	Ixxviii.	Leading Articles (Continued)—	
History of the Month (English) ...	337	Lloyd George the Herald of Revolution	371
Current History in Caricature ...	351	Mr. F. E. Smith Writing Himself Out	371
Character Sketch: Two Dethroned Sovereigns: John Bull and old King Coal	357	The Chances of Mr. Roosevelt	371
Leading Articles in the Reviews—		What is Imagination?	372
The Coal Strike and Its Lessons	367	The Standard Face	372
Why Neither Pole is British	368	The Command of the Air	373
New Invigoration of the East	368	Ploughing with Dynamite	373
British Democracy and Foreign Policy	369	How Germany Disturbs England	374
The Ideal Public-House	369	Norwegian Divorce	375
Home Rule Finance	370	Mr. George Wyndham and Lord MacDonnell	375
Slum Children on Holiday	370	A Tame Wolf as Pet	375
		In Praise of the Window-Smashers	376
		The Atlas of the <i>Times</i>	377
		The United States Press	378
		A Poem by John Galsworthy	378
		The Migration of Birds	379

(Continued on page Ixxvii.)



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An Excess of New Business for the Year 1911

Over that for the Previous Year of Nearly

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New Assurances Effected for 1911	... £6,219,979
(Ordinary Department)	

Accumulated Funds	... £28,490,568
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Annual Income (nearly)	... £3,750,000
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Cash Bonus Allotted for One Year, 1911	£879,141
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Representing 38.9 per cent. of the participating Assurance Premiums received during the year, and

Producing Reversionary Additions of £1,550,000.

Notwithstanding the increase in the stringency of the basis of valuation, and the addition to the Reserve for contingencies, the cash surplus allotted is, both as regards the actual amount and the percentage on the Premiums, in excess of that of last year.

IN THE INDUSTRIAL DEPARTMENT

27,084 New Policies were issued, assuring £989,569, at Premiums amounting to £62,880 per annum, and the Annual Income now reaches £162,751.

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H. W. APPERLY, Secretary.

Head Office: 87 Pitt Street, Sydney, 2nd May, 1912.

CONTENTS—(Continued from page lxxv.)

PAGE	PAGE
Leading Articles (Continued)—	
A Reply to Norman Angell	379
How the Australians Deal with Strikes	380
Futurism: By a Futurist	380
Russian Mouse-traps	381
First Impressions of Russia	381
Expand or Starve!	382
The Swiss Woman at last a Person	382
Count Aehrenthal: A Defence of His Policy	383
Will Spain Become a Republic?	384
The Seventh Sense: The Equilibrium	384
Another Plea for Limitation of Armaments	385
Islam in Africa	386
Who Runs May Read!—In Australia	386
The Curse of Great Riches	387
The Future of Exploration	387
Social Service in France and Germany	388
An Elaborate Religion of the Mind	389
Watching an Earthquake	389
In Praise of Limited Families	390
Penalising Parentage	390
Nietzsche and Women	391
Occultism in the Magazines	392
Random Readings from the Reviews	
Is This What the World is Waiting For?	
The Reviews Reviewed—	
The Fortnightly Review—The London Quarterly	
The Nineteenth Century—The Hibbert Journal	
The National Review—Blackwood	
Oxford and Cambridge Review—The Arena	
The Contemporary Review—The World's Work—	
Hispania	
The Spanish Reviews—The Dutch Reviews	
The Italian Reviews—The North American Review	
Books of the Month: The Fair Sex: Psychical and Political	
The Review's Bookshop	
Insurance Notes	

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FOR AUSTRALASIA.

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THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, May 24, 1912.

The Late Mr. W. T. Stead. There is no doubt of the death of Mr. W. T. Stead. It is pathetic to read the paragraph on page 350 of this issue, in which he tells of his projected trip to America. By last week's mail I received a letter from him, written just on the point of his departure for America, in which he said that he was going to speak at the final great meeting of the Men and Religion movement convention in New York. "Review" readers will remember that in the history of the month written by him, he has frequently referred to this great movement, which is moving so rapidly in America. He also said, "I often wonder when I shall be able to get to Australia to see you." So do our expectations fade and our plans alter, and alike vanish away before the tragedies of life. It was one of the big expectations of my life that some day I should meet face to face the chief whom I loved for his worth, his bigness and for what he was to me personally. It will be a comfort to his family to know that so many of our readers have written to me with messages of their sorrow and sympathy. This issue of the "Review" will be held by many as a remembrance of him, as it contains the last things that came from his pen. I make bold to again appeal to our readers to do all that in them lies to carry out the great programme of good that he set before him as his ideal. The cables reported that one of the stewards, in giving evidence, said that Mr. Stead was in the group that he gave lifebelts to, and that Mr. Stead was the last to take one. That is just what one would expect him to do. And the same deep-seated principles in him which made him the big hearted philanthropist he was, with eyes ever open to the needs of his fellows, made him stand aside in the hour of death. We shall not look on his like again, for no one stands on the horizon just like him. But we can perpetuate his work.

Labour's Reverse in Queensland. Eager eyes throughout Australasia watched the Queensland elections. Every State recognised that Queensland was fighting its battle as well as her own. Liberal and Labour alike saw in the



Photo.]

[Royal Studio, Brisbane.

MR. D. F. DENHAM,

Premier of Queensland, who rendered a national service in precipitating the State elections.

result a prophecy of their own future. The issue was so clear cut that there could be no confusion. Labour had defied society, and had trampled on every right it possessed. It defied law and order, and upset trade and commerce (which means daily bread) on the most ridiculously trivial of excuses. Every one of the States has had similar experiences, more or less, at some time or other, and when the gage of battle was thrown down by Mr. Denham it was realised that the wild revolutionary spirit of insurrectionary socialism would receive a big help forward or a forceful push back. It was a bold policy on Mr. Denham's part. Great issues were at stake. But, like most boldly righteous deeds of daring, it succeeded. Mr. Denham knew how the spirit of the people had been stirred, knew their resentment at the outrage they had suffered, and guessed rightly that they would respond. It was a national benefit that he conferred upon all Australia

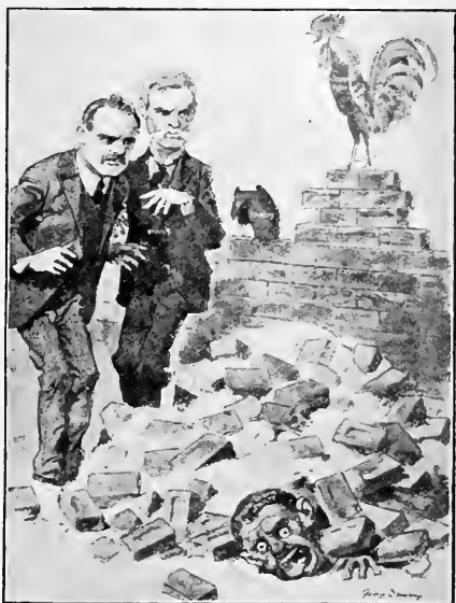
by forcing the elections. Had they taken place in the usual way next year, the incident would have been forgotten, and the Party that worked so much damage gone unpunished. But now it will not be forgotten. The position now is that the parties number Liberal forty-seven, and Labour twenty-four, as against Liberal forty and Labour and Independent Opposition combined thirty-two. What a fine justification this of Mr. Denham's action.

**Mr. Fisher as
the Friend of
the Strikers.**

The Prime Minister of Australia cut a sorry figure in the election campaign. Forgetting the dignity of his position, he descended to the level of the ordinary candidate who seeks to win his position by small, personal and offensive remarks about his opponents. Mr. Fisher let out a great deal that was not helpful to his own cause, but was decidedly entertaining to his opponents. He not only sympathised with, but tried to justify the strike, and showed unmistakably that at heart he is just where the men are who thrust society into the fire of tribulation. Moreover, in a very undignified way he tried to justify his flouting of the Constitution in his refusal to send military aid to the Queensland Government, and made it pretty plain that he was so sympathetic with the strikers that he was willing to give the law the go-by. What a travesty on good government, and equal observance of the law, and unbiased administration Mr. Fisher is giving. But it is better so. It is good that the truth should come out. The Labour leaders have been lately keeping very quiet, in the hope of lulling the community into a false security; and it must have chagrined them that the Prime Minister committed such an error of judgment in opening the window and letting the light in. It may safely be predicted that between now and the elections next year, the leaders will do all they can to prevent any more strikes and wild revelatory speeches.

It is amusing to note the unanimity and vehemence of the other leaders against strikes. The Brisbane elections have turned their minds clean round. Unless these strikes cease, they say, the Labour cause will be lost. And they are quite right. The temper of the people is being roused against them. But the amusing thing is that the Federal Labour leaders are denouncing them, not because they disbelieve in them, but simply as a matter of tactics. Even Mr. Fisher's constituency declared unmistakably its opposition to insurrectionary Labour, which fact must have opened his astonished eyes. And during the next few months, strikes will be decried as heartily as they have been since the Queensland elections, but only because it is feared that the country will be terrorised into wiping out of power and place the Party that uses them as a weapon of offence every time it has an industrial toe ache.

**Strikes
Anathema.**

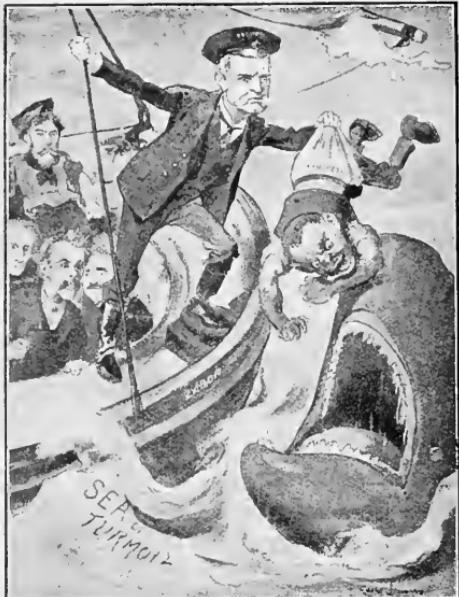


[Melbourne "Punch."]

THE QUEENSLAND CRASH.
FEDERAL ONLOOKERS (simultaneously): "Oh! Lor!"

**Tasmanian
Elections.**

Readers of the "Review" would be prepared for the improvement in the position of the Labour Party in Tasmania since the elections which took place during the month. It was pointed out before they took place that everything pointed to the Liberal Party getting a reverse. The marvel is that the reverse was not greater. Prior to the elections the Liberals numbered 10 and the Labour Party 11. Now the Liberals have 15 and the Labour Party 14, with one Independent Labour having distinctly gained. The loyalty of the Liberals must have been great to enable them to cling to the Government. For it has been characterised by dilatoriness and a woeful lack of initiative. Tasmania is suffering from a lack of interest on the part of her Government legislators. No progressiveness, no definite, aggressive policy, no true insight into the country's needs—these are the things that have made many prominent adherents of Liberalism support Labour, simply because they feel the need of a change, and are convinced that any change whatever would be for the better. What is wanted is a reconstruction of the Ministry, with the introduction of some younger and more virile men, seized with the necessities of the State.



[Melbourne "Punch,"

"DROPPING THE PILOT"—NEW VERSION.

Political Labourites, discovering that the strike policy has done them much mischief of late, are dropping it.

The Crew: "Over with him, Andy! He's another Jonah; and if he doesn't go overboard, we will."

Victorian Cabinet Changes. Mr. John Murray, Premier of Victoria, has resigned his office in favour of Mr. W. A. Watt, the Treasurer. It cannot by any means

be said that this was a surprise. It was commonly expected that when Mr. Murray returned from his trip to England, he would resign in favour of Mr. Watt, but he did not fulfil common expectations. There has been in some quarters a demand for the change, mostly a newspaper demand, but the only ground of complaint against him was the vague charge that he was lethargic. Mr. Murray, huge of body and slow of movement, has had in contrast to him Mr. Watt, active and brisk in movement, alert and quick mentally and physically. During Mr. Murray's absence in England, he filled the position of Premier with marked ability, and took the foremost place in debate at the Premier's Conference. There can be no doubt that by sheer force of character, Mr. Watt has made possible, and indeed inevitable, the change that has come to pass. There will be no alteration in the personnel of the Ministry. Mr. Watt has been Treasurer, and will retain the oversight of that department in

addition to the Premiership, while Mr. Murray will continue in charge of the Labour and Chief Secretary's departments. There is no case on record of where a chief was willing to step out of his high office and take second place in the team, and it says a great deal for Mr. Murray that he is willing to do so. He has acted in a most graceful way. He might have turned things upside down, and created dissensions in his party; but he has made it stronger by the manner of his retirement.

Mr. J. H. Cann. The vacancy in the New South Wales Ministry, caused by the death of Mr. J. R. Dacey has been filled by the appointment of Mr.

J. H. Cann. Mr. Cann takes charge of the Treasury. I am glad to congratulate him and the Party to which he belongs, for electing him. Mr. Cann and three other Labour men out of the whole Party, supported the present Licensing Act when it had its troubled passage through the House in 1905. He has also spoken vigorously against the proposal to establish a State lottery in New South Wales, and it is reasonable to suppose that he will be a vigorous opponent of any proposal that may be made to introduce the totalitator to New South Wales. The Labour Party in New South Wales could do with a few more of his way of thinking on social subjects,

Coming Parliaments. All the State Parliaments are preparing to meet, and there ought to be some surprise packets. New

South Wales? Well, no one can tell what is likely to happen there. With Mr. Willis still in the Speaker's chair, anything is likely to happen, and if the last session is any prophecy of the future, some fantastic things may be looked for. Tasmania's Government, with its reduced majority, may look for trouble, for it is likely to get it. New Zealand will face a condition of things new to her, and it is impossible to forecast what may happen with such a narrow majority as the Government have. One is tempted to prophesy that things will soon be in the melting pot, and an early election is even within the range of possibilities. Australian Parliaments have a habit of muddling along on the narrowest of majorities, but things will be different in New Zealand. The good folk there have shaken themselves together, and, seeing that the numbers on each side are about equal, may not rest content till a Government is in power with the undoubted confidence of the electors.

Wise Provisions. The Federal Government is to be heartily congratulated upon the inclusion in the new regulations to govern adult military training under the Defence Acts, which have just been approved by the Federal Executive, clauses which deal drastically with the question of liquor and

cigarettes in camp. The regulations apply to all persons liable under the Defence Act for training in the citizen forces, from 18 to 25 years of age, who were born subsequently to the year 1893. Those referring to liquor and cigarette smoking make good reading for the people who have high ideals of physical and moral good for the nation's youth. The use of "blasphemous or obscene language," of "indecent language or acts," or "immoral conversation" will be treated as offences. The Act forbids the possession or consumption of liquor during training, and a breach of the regulations will be regarded as a serious offence. Sites for camps are not to be near places where intoxicating liquors can be obtained. "The issue and consumption of liquor for medical purposes shall be carried out in such a manner that no one who refuses the issue shall be subject to ridicule, and no issue shall be made to persons under 21 years of age whose parents have notified the commanding officer in writing that they so desire." It is prescribed that in cases of severe weather or excessive fatigue, an extra issue of coffee, tea, or cocoa, and sugar should be made to the troops rather than liquor. "No cigarettes, nor material for making them, shall be sold in any camps, and no members of the citizen forces shall have such articles in his possession at any time when on duty, or during any camp." This ought to go a long way towards discrediting all the things mentioned, and will undoubtedly go a long way towards putting moral fibre into some of the moral degenerates who will be included in the ranks. Moreover, it will make easier the minds of a lot of anxious parents who dread the influence of the camps, and the indiscriminate mixing that must take place. The present system of compulsory training ought not to be, but it is satisfactory to know that it is being hedged about with moral safeguards.

Religious Revivals. By the invitation of the Evangelical Churches of Australasia, Dr. Chapman, the American Presbyterian evangelist, who visited Australia three years ago, and conducted meetings of interest unparalleled here in religious circles, has returned. Assisted as before by Mr. C. M. Alexander, who takes charge of the singing, the meetings have surpassed even those of the former occasion. In Dunedin, N.Z., nothing like the meetings gathered there have been known, and the same can be said assuredly of those in Melbourne. Every noon in the King's Theatre, right in the heart of the city, the building was crowded, mostly with men. At nights, in the Exhibition Building, crowds estimated up to 17,000 gathered, while the results in persons seeking change of heart and life was truly wonderful. One of the most striking aspects of the mission is the absence of sensationalism. Dr. Chapman's appeals are quiet earnestness. His own



Photo.]

[Johnstone, O'Shannassy, and Co.

MR. W. A. WATT,
Victoria's new Premier.

thorough belief in his message is contagious, and it thrilled the community to read of hundreds of men, many of them well known business men, making the most convincing and difficult demonstrations to prove the genuineness of their desire for a changed life. It is a fine proof of the power of God to help and to heal. Most of the newspapers dealt with the mission in a reverent style, but one Melbourne newspaper, judging by the reports it gave, selected a reporter utterly void of respect towards God and without regard for truth, to do its work. Sneering, cynical and untruthful, it is a long time since journalism was so disgraced. A cause that could gather together crowds night after night, in the cause of good, as nothing else could do, was lampooned and held up to ridicule. But it was a tribute to the power of the mission that the attitude of the paper referred to had to change its tone, and later it dealt respectfully and more reverently with it. Dr. Chapman will spend twelve months in Australasia.

How the Nation Should Benefit. A result such as that achieved

The inspiring of thousands of men and women with noble ideals and with changed principles should change the aspect of the community towards social evils. One looks to the religious section of the community (religious is not used in any narrow sense, but is intended to include every one whose life is held back to good things), to purify politics, and make national life sweet. And such an accession to the religious life of the

community ought to make itself felt in the fight against public wrongs. The liquor traffic, the gambling evil, the social evil, commercial dishonesty, ought all to receive greater blows from the right-thinking section of the community. The hideous doctrine of class separation, which is being preached so assiduously by the Labour Party, ought to give place to the brotherliness which Jesus Christ taught. One has a right to look for results like these, inasmuch as the community is dependent upon one section of the community entirely for changes in legislation that will benefit the people morally, and lift civic life to a level where the good of the people has more concern given to it than the material benefit of a few. Snoot as some folk may, it is the religious element in the community that is responsible for improvement, and that prevents rascality from getting the upper hand. One cannot reasonably expect those who live by social or industrial wrongs to seek to put them away. But one has a right to expect that warm, religious life shall seek to cleanse the land. Historians do not hesitate to give the work of John Wesley a large place in the national life of Britain, and without being accused of narrowness of vision, one may reasonably expect great things nationally from the huge revival in religion that is taking place in Australasia to-day.

Northern Territory. During the month a number of Federal members went junketing to the Northern Territory, presumably to make themselves acquainted

with the problems and possibilities of that vast country. It is much too early to say what the Government will be able to do, for that will largely depend on the resource of Dr. Gilruth, to whose recommendations, it will be presumed, the Government will be prepared to give effect. Whatever else may or may not be done, the chief thing to be done, the thing to be pursued night and day, and kept in view with ceaseless vigilance, is to find the means to induce settlement there. The Government ought to abandon its fine-spun theories of leasehold if it finds that settlers are not being attracted, and even if it means handing over land without cost, this should be done if it is the only way to get population. The marvel grows upon one that this great country should have been left untenanted with teeming millions so near it. All that we can see ahead of us is that in the nation competition that is going on, this state of affairs is not likely to be in the future. There are no signs yet of an active campaign being carried on to secure settlers. If the advertising methods adopted by the States to secure immigrants have been so fruitful of result, there is no reason why the Federal Government should not be able to secure thousands of land seekers.

The Empire's Defence.

Mr. Winston Churchill, according to the cables, has suggested that the times will soon demand that Britain concentrates her naval power in home waters to defend the heart of the Empire, and that the oversea dominions undertake the policing of the seas contiguous to them in other parts of the world. He should have no difficulty in getting that policy subscribed to by the Dominions. It is no more than they should do, and they are well able to guard the frontiers while the mother country looks after the vital part of the Empire. The willing consent of New Zealand to allow her gift Dreadnought, "New Zealand," to remain at Home, is an indication of the spirit which is in the children of the Empire to rally to the nation's aid. One cannot but see that the mother country is every year being more and more thrown on the defensive. The dominions in this part of the world will respond if the invitation is given to aid in the way indicated. But, while we shall do all we are asked to do, the necessity for it is cause for sadness. Why will the peoples of the world not live in peace? Why the endless scramble for place and power? The Peace Society in Melbourne this month held one of the most successful meetings yet held by them. Representatives of many nations spoke, just as choice peace lovers of every country might be expected to do. One longs for the day when the nations will give up thinking of war, and disarm.

Motor Trains.

The McKeen train, of which we give an illustration, is the first petrol-driven motor train to be used in Australasia. It, with another of the same type, has been introduced as an experiment. In Victoria, and indeed on the lines of all the States, the main lines between the capital cities are fairly supplied by express; but the other main and cross lines are poorly equipped. Goods and passengers are mostly served by the same trains, involving slow travelling and long delays. The motor trains will carry nothing but passengers, and should justify the experiment. If they do, the Government ought to see that passenger and goods services should be entirely separated. Australia is getting too busy to waste time dawdling behind heavy goods trains when it travels.

Preference to Strikers.

Mr. Frazer, Postmaster-General, says that he is going to give preference to the union men in Queensland who lost their positions during the strike. If the employers prefer non-union men, he says, in effect, non-union men who believe in men having preference by right of competence, he will give preference to men who struck because they were determined that they wouldn't work if they couldn't wear badges, or who refused to work alongside men who believed



[By kind permission of Melbourne "Punch,"

THE MAFFIN TRAIN.
An experiment for passenger service on the Victorian Railways.

in independence in contract. Mr. Frazer forgets that the men he is sympathising with forced the employers to their present position, and made it impossible for them to do anything else, and that it cannot be expected that places will be made for union men as soon as they deign to go back. He cannot make his poor relation come anywhere near the level of the thing he effects to despise.

Labour's Arrogance. When men who resort to lawlessness receive encouragement like this it is no wonder that they consider themselves masters of the situation, and give free rein to their arrogance. "Put a beggar on horseback, and he'll ride to the devil," and it is no wonder that lawlessness put in power and given the reins by such encouragement as that of the Postmaster-General straightway goes on the road to ruin.

Probably as the result of the declaration, not in so many words, but in effect, that Labour can do what it pleases in the way of anarchy, and be rewarded by political heads, some Labour unions waited on Mr. Beeby in New South Wales the other day, and demanded the release of one of the Lithgow strikers who was imprisoned for riotous conduct. They backed up their demand by saying that if it were not complied with, they would precipitate a general strike. Fortunately Mr. Beeby was not of the same mind, and told them that a demand, couched in such terms, was unallowable, but that he would lay the matter before the Cabinet. It is to be hoped that the demand will be refused, if only as a protest against such presumption. Labour has made a good many impudent demands, but this beats them all. It is impudent in the highest degree.

What Would the End be? It is easy to see how the founts of justice would be corrupted if this kind of thing were allowed.

Labour in its most unthinking and ignorant moods, sets itself up as the arbiter of justice. This would mean exit magistrates and judges, and enter untutored Labour, untutored because the brainy part of Labour would never suggest such a proposition. Herein it might be considered that the country is safe, but it must not be forgotten that the brainiest men of the Party are finding the pressure from behind too great to resist, and that they are being borne along by a wave against which it is useless to struggle. And the thing opens up such terrible possibilities that one may well fear it. If it obtains, then Arbitration Courts will go, and Labour ride roughshod over every interest opposed to it. This is the first instance where blatant unionism has been impudent enough to demand that it shall decide on the merits of cases in courts. The particular case is a bad one for the unions to champion, in all conscience. Here is a man who in a strike resorts to terrorism and violence; a man who by his actions proves himself the enemy of industrialism on either side, and who richly de-

serves the punishment meted out to him. The man was wrong, very much wrong, and Labour should have been glad that justice was meted out to him. And the unions, by their action, bespeak their sympathy with wrongdoing. But can one wonder? The Prime Minister paraded his approbation of the Queensland strike, and refused to set in motion machinery to help society that by his oath of office he was bound to set going. And the Postmaster-General gives preference to the lawless. One can imagine the howl of rage that would rise if employers tried to violate the faint of justice in a similar way. But it is well that Labour should reveal its true character.

The Commonwealth Bank. Mr. Fisher has at last found a banker willing to run his Commonwealth Bank, Mr. Dennison Millar, assistant to the General Manager of the Bank of New South Wales, at a salary of £4000 a year. This is £1000 more than Mr. Fisher offered, but since Mr. Millar's appointment, Mr. Fisher says that he would have been willing to enter into negotiations from men who wanted up to £10,000 a year. It was a curious kind of commitment to make, and made one wonder whether Mr. Fisher's fixture of salary was made in a proportionate sense from a £10,000 mark as the high-water of efficiency. At any rate, to spare the feelings of the appointee, it would better have been left unsaid.

A Wonderful Gift. It is not exaggerating the situation to say that on the 24th of the month Australia gaped with astonishment when it read of the great gift of £1,000,000 which had been made to the public by Mrs. Hall, wife of the late Mr. W. R. Hall, the Australian millionaire, who died last year. Mr. Hall left a fortune of about £2,400,000, and made numerous bequests to charity; but Mrs. Hall has

done something which will make the name of her husband live as long as Australia remains a nation. The amount is to be divided between the States of New South Wales, Queensland and Victoria. New South Wales, as the State in which Mr. Hall resided and made his money, receives £500,000, and the other two States, in which he had held large properties, £250,000 each. The income from the gift, which is in the form of gilt-edged securities, is to be devoted to 1, the relief of poverty; 2, the advancement of religion according to the tenets of the Church of England; 3, the advancement of education; 4, the benefit of the community not falling under any of the preceding heads. The example is one which ought to stimulate other wealthy Australians to act in a similar way during their lifetimes. There have been a few public-spirited men who have given fair amounts to charity, but there has been nothing to be measured against this, even in proportion to the wealth of the donor. Moreover, what has been given has been mostly in the way of bequests. But Mrs. Hall's action in giving so large an amount of money during her lifetime places her munificence above anything in the way of charitable gifts in the history of Australia. Mrs. Hall is evidently a lady whose heart is full of benevolence, for she doubled all the amounts which her late husband had left to his relatives.

West Australian Legislative Council. The West Australian Legislative elections have been held during the month, but without any change of the position of the political parties. The Labour Party lost one seat in the metropolitan suburban province, which it has held during the last six months. It, however, gained one seat in the gold-fields, which it had never previously held. The Upper House in West Australia consists of thirty members, of which six belong to the Labour Party.

This issue of the "Review" contains the last work of the late Mr. W. T. Stead. The articles in it are the last literary work he undertook before going to America. The July issue will be a memorial number. If, in consequence of this, the edition is a little later than usual, readers of the "Review of Reviews" will understand.



LONDON, April 1, 1912.

Last month I wrote, and wrote truly, that Britain stood on the brink of Hell. This month I write not less truly that Britain, having escaped Hell, is returning from the purifying flames of Purgatory. Whereat let us thank God and glorify His Holy Name for ever. March has been a dark and dolorous month—a month of grim suspense and sore affliction, a trying month, a testing month, but nevertheless it is likely to be remembered long in our annals as one of crowning mercy. "For whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth," and although "no chastening for the present is joyous, but grievous, nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby. Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees, and make straight paths for your feet." How appositely the familiar verses from the Epistle to the Hebrews apply to the present situation! For the making of straight paths, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way, is the task to which the nation is now addressing itself, and we shall do well to take as our order of the day, "Follow peace and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord." Which lesson, if it be indeed taken seriously to heart, will be well worth the fifty millions sterling which Britain is computed to have lost in the Month of Trial.

Like Gold from the Furnace. The fining-pot is for silver and the furnace for gold, but the Lord trieth the hearts. We have been tried, and we have not been found wanting. From the highest to the lowest, from the King upon the throne to the humblest of his subjects in the depth of the mine, we have been subjected to a stern ordeal, and if we have not come out pure gold from the refiner's fire, we can at least thank God and

take courage from the fact that there has been so little dross to be burnt away. The Prime Minister and the Lord Chancellor both referred in terms of gratitude and pride to the evidence which this stern crisis has revealed of the resources of our national character. The way in which this strike has been faced and settled has been the admiration and the wonder of the world. "The British democracy," exclaimed a Norwegian observer, "has set an object-lesson to the world." Even Maximilian Harden has been constrained to pay a tribute of admiration to the self-control and the dignity with which this conflict has been carried on. A French correspondent chronicled in amazement the fact that at the fiercest moment of the social war leaders on both sides met as friends, and that the bitterness of the industrial strife never poisoned the relations of the men and the mine-owners. There were not wanting evil ones, emissaries of Satan, who were prompt to proffer counsels of hatred and malignity. The inciters to class hatred were busy on both sides. But the nation heeded them not. So it has come to pass that we can look back upon what threatened to be a plunge into Hell with the devout thankfulness of those who have emerged from the purifying fires of Purgatory.

First and foremost, honour must be rendered where honour is most due, to the King and his Prime Minister, for the patient, strenuous, and weariless energy with which from first to last they laboured in the cause of peace. I say the King, because Mr. Asquith would be the first to acknowledge how keen was the interest taken by His Majesty in the efforts made for the composing of the strife which threatened to convulse the realm, and how ardently and sympathetically His Majesty encouraged his Prime Minister to persevere in the paths of peace. Of Mr. Asquith it is difficult to speak too highly. From first to last he showed a statesmanlike appre-

ciation of the gravity of the crisis. He made the appeasement of the strife the first order of the day and of every day. Surrounded by the chief Ministers of his Cabinet, aided and advised by the tried experts of the Board of Trade, he toiled day in and day out, week-day and Sunday, at the thankless task of removing misunderstandings, of clearing away obstacles, and of laying the firm foundations of a settled peace. He was no mere Falkland impotently ingeminating Peace, peace! He fought for peace as generals fight for victory on the field of battle, and if peace hath her victories no less renowned than war, Mr. Asquith is indeed entitled to the laurel-crown and the victor's wreath. More than once it seemed as if the combat was going against him. But he never faltered and he never feared. He fought the good fight from first to last with marvellous temper, with invincible resolve, and in the end he had the rare distinction of bringing the strife to a close amid the plaudits of both the combatants and an outburst of grateful appreciation from the nation at large. To him, indeed, may be said, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

If the first place belongs to the

The Miner. ~ Prime Minister, the second must be accorded to the miners. ~ There

are a million of them, plain, uncultured men, who spend arduous lives in the constant presence of death, wringing from the deep hidden womb of the earth the fiery life that vitalises the industry of the world. They were led by men of their rank, honest and painstaking, but who had never before been thrust into the limelight to play a leading rôle in a great national crisis. They had to hold their own in argument with the ablest brains which money could purchase and to confront day by day the picked intellects of the Administration. That they blundered badly at times, that they occasionally flinched where leaders of more moral courage or, let us say, audacity, might have greatly dared, and that they managed things so curiously that at the last they all went into the Lobby against the Bill which conceded to the full the individual minimum wage for which the strike was originally declared—all this may be admitted. But over and above all these things stands the fact that these leaders, with a divided counsel and an impatient million, never lost their temper or self-control, always confronted their antagonists with a united front, and finally succeeded in achieving a triumph for Labour which last year seemed to be altogether beyond the sphere of practical politics. And when the end came they showed neither exultation in victory nor resentment against their adver-

saries, but applied themselves with a will to secure the speedy effacement of all traces of the war.

The Nation. The strike was hailed at its inception as the most magnificent demonstration of the solidarity of Labour the world had yet seen.

It was eclipsed before it ended by a still more magnificent demonstration of the solidarity of the nation. The struggle for the minimum wage in the mines incidentally entailed the total loss of all wages by nearly a million other workers, the paralysis of trade, the cessation of business. Men, women and children shivered in the bitter east wind before fireless grates. Advertisements are the stimulus of trade, and during the strike the advertising business was cut up by the roots. *Printers' Ink* for April says a single advertising agent cancelled orders for £100,000 in the first three weeks of the strike. The railway companies curtailed their passenger services, and counted their losses by half a million a week. In the Potteries and elsewhere private charity fed hundreds of thousands from day to day to keep them from dying of starvation. But in the direst hour of distress and of suspense there was neither panic nor passion. Silently and uncomplainingly, rich and poor set their teeth and grimly decided to see the thing through, helping each other as best they could until the ordeal was over.

It was a sight for sin and wrong
And slaveish tyranny to see,
A sight to make our faith more fierce and strong
In high humanity.

The Government. The Government, meaning thereby all men in administrative positions, both local and national, showed themselves worthy of their trust.

If any exception may be noted—such as the prosecution of Tom Mann and the *Syndicalist* printers, errors of judgment due to excess of zeal on the part of local functionaries—they are but the exceptions which prove the rule. The local authorities, it is true, had but little to do in the task of maintaining order. The miners themselves maintained such order that the Chief Constable of Wigan jocularly declared that he would have to put his policemen on short time. But on the few occasions on which order was imperilled the authorities acted with energy, but without flurry. The Home Secretary made no parade of troops, but the moment they were needed they were despatched in sufficient force to make resistance impossible. But the chief burden of the Government fell upon the broad shoulders of John Burns, and nobly did he respond to the trust. Mr. Burns has been of late years somewhat too much absorbed in the administration of his Depart-

ment to appear much in the limelight. This crisis brought him his reward. Confronted by a widespread distress and unemployment, compared with which the Lancashire Cotton Famine was a fleabite, John Burns addressed himself to the work of coping with the emergency with splendid composure and tireless energy. It is an amazing fact that during all these trying weeks not a complaint and hardly a question was addressed to the Local Government Board. Firmly putting his foot down upon panicky proposals, some of which emanated from the highest quarters in Church and State, Mr. Burns applied himself diligently to encourage, to direct, and to stimulate the administration of relief by local authorities and voluntary agencies throughout the country. He never lost his head or failed to bring to his task a cheery confidence that things would work out all right if they were only tackled in the right way. And he has had his reward,



Looking back over the perils that confronted the Local Government Board last month we salute the Pre-

sident with, "Here's to the captain who weathered the storm!"

The House of Parliament. Commonshew showed up admirably in the late crisis. The great National Palaver showed that it could on occasion hold its tongue. Silence in certain crises is golden, while speech is only silver. Much impatient nonsense was written by some newspapers about the duty of debating in public delicate questions which were the subject of negotiations in private. But the House was unmoved by these gadflies of the Lobby. So long as an amicable arrangement was possible it held its peace, and when legislation became necessary it legislated with a rapidity that almost takes away the breath. The House of Lords also deserves a word of praise. It effaced itself. If only it would follow the same course in other crises it would earn a high place among those institutions which have done their duty. The debates in both Houses were not unworthy of the occasion. They were

neither protracted nor irrelevant. The speeches even of the most extreme men were moderate and sensible as befitted the representatives of a nation in the throes of a crisis. The speeches of Mr. Asquith, Mr. Lloyd George, Mr. Thomas Lough, Mr. Bracé, and Mr. Stephen Walsh were memorable. Only one unworthy speech was delivered by any leading man, and that was not spoken at Westminster.

One, and one only, national reputation was made during this crisis on the miners' side. The speech was delivered in Committee by

Mr. Stephen Walsh. Mr. Stephen Walsh, M.P. for Ince, when the Minimum Wage Bill was in Committee. Citizenship, he said, was higher than trade unionism, and when the national interests were in danger he would stand by the State. He therefore declared himself in favour of making the most of the Act. Defending himself afterwards before miners' meetings in Lancashire, Mr. Walsh said :—

There had been extremists, mainly from South Wales, who advised the conference to defy the Government and to bring out the transport workers and so strangle the life of the nation. That would have meant starvation, children crying for bread and women heartbroken, and desperate men with policemen's batons and soldiers' bayonets in their bodies. It would have meant civil war. If he had remained silent and allowed their people to be batoned and sabred as they would have been, he would have been unworthy of the miners' confidence and would have felt a coward and a skulk all the days of his life. . . . People were talking about his treachery to his fellow-men. He flung the lie back in the teeth of those who brought such a charge. The principle of the minimum wage having been conceded after a fight extending over fifty years, it was the duty of the men to accept the Act and to do their utmost to eliminate all that was bad in it.

Many other leaders of the miners took the same line. But to Mr. Walsh belongs the honour of having clearly formulated the fundamental truth that "Citizenship is higher than Trade Unionism." Lowell wrote :—

The nation claims our fealty. We grant it so, but then Before man made us citizens great Nature made us men.

But if Humanity takes precedence of the State, Citizenship goes before any class interest, even when that class is as numerous as the trade unions.

The Opposition failed to rise to the occasion. It was throughout negative, reminding us of Disraeli's famous aphorism, "Conservativism

is the mule of politics that engenders nothing." Mr. Bonar Law did well in deprecating debate. He did well also in giving place to Mr. Balfour, whose return to the leadership—actual though not formal—was hailed with general enthusiasm. But, otherwise, none of the Unionist leaders distinguished themselves. They suggested as possible solutions methods which were manifestly impossible, and they shrank afraid

from the heroic counsels of Mr. Garvin, who for once has utterly failed to ride the whirlwind and direct the storm. Once bit, twice shy is apparently the motto of the Unionist Party. The worst thing about the Opposition was that its note was throughout one of bitter, almost rancorous dislike and distrust of Labour. It was said in the Lobby that the one thing the younger Tories were wishing for was such a prolongation of the strike as would bring the soldiers into the field; for a few dead colliers would be a welcome addition to the assets of the Tory Party. Of course this will be repudiated as a calumny. I merely chronicle it as a story current in the Lobby, and firmly believed by many Liberals.

Among the mine-owners the only personality which emerges distinctly towering above the throng is that of Mr. D. A. Thomas, of the Cambrian Combine, whose attitude of irreconcilable opposition to the miners' demands in council did not prevent him making very moderate proposals for the settlement of the controversy. His letter to the *Times* was a masterpiece of clear statement, and his relations with the miners were of unbroken friendliness and of mutual esteem. Sir A. Markham was the only other mine-owner conspicuous above the crowd; but he was more in the camp of the miners than of those of his own class. His mines are rich enough for him to concede any minimum without being ruined.

Ministers did not resort to legislation until all other means had failed. It was only when they found that all the miners and 5 per cent. of the mine-owners were agreed that there should be a minimum wage that they most reluctantly resorted to legislation for the purpose of coercing the recalcitrant minority to stand in line with the majority. The Act is loosely drawn, and as it provides no penalties for the violation of its provisions it may be regarded from one point of view as a mere pious declaration; from another point of view it is a revolutionary new departure. The vital clause is the first, which begins thus :—

I.—(1) It shall be an implied term of every contract for the employment of a workman underground in a coal mine [which includes ironstone mines] that the employer shall pay to that workman wages at not less than the minimum rate settled under this Act and applicable to that workman.

Then, after setting forth exceptions and conditions, Clause 2 declares :—

Minimum rates of wages and district rules for the purposes of this Act shall be settled separately for each of the districts named in the schedule to this Act by a body of persons recogni-

nised by the Board of Trade as the joint district board for that district.

The Board of Trade may recognise any body of persons which it considers fairly and adequately to represent both workmen and employers—

the chairman of which is an independent person appointed by agreement between the persons representing the workmen and employers respectively on the body, or in default of agreement by the Board of Trade.

This chairman will have a casting vote when men and employers disagree. If, in a fortnight after the passing of the Act, no joint district board has been formed, the Board of Trade may either forthwith, or after such interval as may seem to them necessary or expedient, appoint such person as they think fit to act in the place of the joint district board, and, while that appointment continues, this Act shall be construed, so far as respects that district, as if the person so appointed were substituted for the joint district board.

Workmen who are aged and infirm, and who fail to comply with the conditions as to regularity and efficiency laid down by the rules,

Conditions and Limitations. are excluded from the benefit of the Act. The Act remains in force for three years. Wages fixed by the district board shall remain for twelve months unaltered except by mutual agreement. At the end of twelve months either party can give three months' notice of their desire to vary the minimum. Existing special agreements to pay higher than the minimum shall not

be interfered with. On the other hand, district boards may exempt mines from the general minimum by fixing a special minimum for such mines. The clause governing this matter is of great importance. It runs as follows :—

The joint district board of any district shall, if it is shown to them that any general district minimum rate or general district rules are not applicable in the case of any coal mine within the district or of any class of coal mines within the district, or in the case of any class of workmen, owing to the special circumstances of the mine or class of mine or workmen, settle a special minimum rate (either higher or lower than the general district rate) or special district rules (either more or less stringent than the general district rules) for that mine or class of mines or class of workmen, and any such special rate or special rules shall be the rate or rules applicable to that mine, class of mine, or class of workmen, instead of the general district minimum rate or general district rules.

Without this provision many mines would be shut down altogether.

5 and 2.

The only serious dispute arose between the miners and the Government over the demand made by the former that Clause 1 (1), quoted above, should define the minimum wage as that of five shillings per day for adults and two shillings per day for boys for those engaged at fixed wages. It was because this definition of the minimum was not inserted in the Bill that the Labour

Party voted against the third reading. The demand was supported in the Cabinet by Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Buxton, and it met with much support outside. Personally I thought the demand might have been conceded as a temporary provision, terminating with the provisional period during which wages were being fixed. The miners, however, would not listen to any such compromise, and the Cabinet was shut up to a plain yes or no to the demand that Parliament should fix definitely for three years the five shillings and two shillings minima. Mr. Asquith, vigorously supported by Lord Loreburn, Lord Morley, and, it is said, Mr. Winston Churchill, resisted the demand, not because they regarded five shillings as excessive, but because they rightly questioned the right of Parliament to lay down hard and fast rules as to what should be paid in any industry. If this were done for



Westminster Gazette.

MR. BULL : "Look here, my friend. Nobody wants you to be worse off and everyone wants you to be better off than you were before. It may be difficult to put it in exact words and figures in an Act of Parliament, but it's what we all mean! Can't we put an end to all this distress that is falling on innocent people?"



[The Coming Nation.]

[Kansas, U.S.A.]

A New Magna Charta signed by this King John.

the miners similar demands would be pressed by all other trade unions, and there would be no end to it. Having constituted the district boards, it would not be wise to withdraw from them the right to fix the rates of district wages as well as the rates to be paid for hewing. The miners threatened to continue the strike unless their demands were conceded, but ultimately they consented to refer the question to a ballot of the men, which is now (April 1) being taken.

The Magnitude of the Minimum Bill. The more the Minimum Bill is considered the more immense will be seen to be the new departure which it initiates.

Henceforth, two principles become part and parcel of our industrial life. First, that the worker must have a reasonable living wage, and, secondly, that when men and their employers cannot agree what that wage is to be, the Government, through the Board of Trade, must step in and either organise representative district boards with an independent chairman to settle the question, or, if that is impossible, it must appoint its own representative to proceed to the district and fix up the dispute. It is not compulsory arbitration. No penalties are prescribed in case either party disregards the award. But public opinion, which is a vague but potent Chief Justice, will mete out sharp punishment to those who, after free and full hearing, repudiate an award either of the district board or of the Board

of Trade. It is in trades disputes as in international arbitration. The award cannot be enforced either by law or by force. But the public has in its hands the Boycott. A strike persisted in after an award has been given would dry up strike contributions, would paralyse charity and cut down credit. On the whole, the Minimum Wage Bill is a maximum stride towards industrial peace.

The indirect consequences of the Minimum Wage Bill are even greater than any resulting from its provisions. The miners, after all,

are but a million men and boys. There are forty-five millions of people in these islands. The Minimum Wage Bill affects the million directly and the forty-five million indirectly. Mr. Arthur Mee, writing in *Public Opinion*, remarks quite truly that "on every hand it is freely admitted that nothing will ever be the same again after this crisis. The nation has entered upon a new path." And the first outward and visible sign of the new departure is that the Condition of the People Question is now the first order of the day. The declaration of the Government at the close of a brief debate on Syndicalism was perhaps of more importance than even the passing of the Minimum Bill. Mr. Hobhouse said there was an amendment by Mr. Sherwell which more nearly expressed the views of the Government than the motion before the House, and which they would be much more willing to accept. This amendment ran as follows:—

The interests of the State and of social order could best be secured by immediate consideration of the causes of the unrest now and lately prevailing among the working classes.

Mr. Hobhouse went on to say that other countries had already caused inquiry to be made. He continued:—

The Government were prepared and indeed had begun to make inquiry, some limited inquiry, as to the rise in prices and the cost of living in this country; but he thought it would be far more satisfactory to get a far wider inquiry than that which had been carried out in other countries, and the Government would be prepared to assent to some wider inquiry than was going on at present. If his hon. friend the member for Huddersfield moved his amendment the Government would accept it.

If we turn to Mr. Sherwell for information as to the scope of this "far wider inquiry," he leaves

"A Far Wider Inquiry." us in no doubt as to its far-reaching scope. Speaking a day or two after Mr. Hobhouse, he said:—

I believe that the time has come when Parliament must prepare for the new responsibilities which the needs of the times are thrusting upon it, by thoroughly and systematically investigating the conditions of social and national life, especially in so

far as those conditions bear upon wages and prices and upon fluctuations in the cost of living. That will show us the way to remedies that cannot safely be sought without knowledge. Mr. Hobhouse's speech encourages me in the hope that Parliament will earnestly address itself to a thorough and far-reaching investigation of the conditions of life for the people.

I suppose this means a Royal Commission, with a wide mandate. A series of small sub-commissions, each charged with one branch of the inquiry, would enable the work to be carried through with celerity. It is to be hoped the Condition of the People Commission will not be like the Divorce Commission, which, after taking twelve months to collect evidence, is apparently taking another twelve months in which to make up its mind. Mr. Asquith is, however, not satisfied that a Royal Commission will meet the requirements of the case.

Looking Further Afield. The effect of the pacific settlement of the minimum wages question in Britain is likely to be felt far and wide throughout the world.

For, as Lowell sang,—

When a deed is done for Freedom, through the broad earth's aching breast
Runs a thrill of joy prophetic, trembling on from east to west,
Through the walls of hut and palace shoots the instantaneous throe
When the travail of the Ages wrings earth's systems to and fro.
At the birth of each new era, with a recognising start
Nation wildly looks at nation standing with mute lips apart,
And glad Truth's yet mightier man-child leaps beneath the Future's heart.

When the Minimum Bill was passing a Scandinavian observer in the Lobby said: "This is the greatest event that has happened since the French Revolution." And a vision of a new Heaven and a new earth has undoubtedly begun to dawn on many darkened eyes all over the world.

Perils Ahead. Great expectations are apt to be greatly disappointed. The Syndicalist anarchists stand ready to profit by every failure of Government to realise the ideal. But again, to quote Lowell when he wrote exultingly over the new energy divine of Toil's enfranchised glance:—

And if it be a dream,
The dreams which nations dream come true,
And shape the world anew.
If this be a sleep,
Make it long and make it deep.
While Labour so sleepeth,
His sorrow is gone,
No longer weepeth,
But smileth and sleepeth,
His thoughts on the Dawn.

Ah if he awaken,
God shield us all then,
If this dream, rudely shaken,
Shall cheat him again.

Man in Revolt. Mere man has revolted against the nagging of the women, and after the manner of his kind he has hit out at the weakest thing within

range of his fists and knocked it down. In other words, he has rejected the Conciliation Bill by a majority of fourteen, which he read a second time last year by a majority of 167, not in the least because he does not believe in woman's suffrage, but because he wants to "teach these window-smashing women to behave." That the window-smashers hated the Conciliation Bill, and that by rejecting it Man goes far to justify their major premiss that all men, especially all members of Parliament, ought never to be trusted; these considerations do not weigh with him one atom. The dear, delightful, illogical John Bull! One cannot help loving him; he is so hysterical, illogical, irrational, impulsive, and everything else that Sir Almroth Wright says characterises John Bull's wife. They are a worthy pair, well matched, and their children are like unto them. The cause of the women has suffered a temporary set-back, just as the cause of Home Rule was put back by the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish. The leaders of the W.S.P.U. are, to the great body of the suffragists, what the Invincibles were to the great body of Irish Home Rulers. Of course, window-smashing is nothing like so heinous a crime as the assassination of an Irish Secretary, but both are alike in being appeals to violence which irritate without intimidating those to whom they are addressed.

What the Women Should Do. What the women should do it is for the women to decide. Far be it for a mere man to arrogate to himself the right to direct the

political strategy of politicians who are at least as capable of framing their own policy as any politicians in Parliament. But it may without presumption be remarked that if men were in their place there is no doubt what men would do. They would accept with grim stoicism the temporary rebuff, recognising that it was but the natural and inevitable penalty due for a false move. But then they would set to work to organise the League of the Unenfranchised in every constituency so as to render it difficult to carry any candidate who would not pledge himself to vote the right way. And they would make a vigorous effort to combine all branches of the movement into one federated whole. At present the women are all at sixes and sevens. They all want some kind of a Bill, but they cannot agree upon what kind of Bill it is they want. They all agree that some action should be taken, but they cannot agree as to what that action should be. One extremist



By permission of the proprietors of "Punch."

In the House of Her Friends.

"To think that, after all these years, I should be the first martyr."

mutters "bombs," another says "revolvers"; a third would smash windows; Mrs. Despard would have them go bareheaded; others are disheartened and propose nothing. If women could but get a sufficient number of women in every constituency to refuse to canvass for or to support any candidate who would not vote for their enfranchisement, and to pledge themselves to work against any candidate who was a declared opponent of woman's suffrage, they would have no reason to despair. The Unionists in any case will probably enfranchise them next Parliament.

The Budget is to be taken on

**The
Parliamentary
Outlook.**

April 2nd. Parliament rises for the briefest of all Easter Recesses the day after, to meet again after

Easter Tuesday. Then we are to have the Home Rule Bill. After that the Bill disestablishing the Welsh Church, and after that, again, in the far-off distance, we are promised the Manhood Suffrage Bill. Nobody wants the Manhood Suffrage Bill except those who wish to convert it into a Womanhood Suffrage Bill. As there is no chance of carrying an amendment

substituting "adult" for "man" in Committee on the Bill, the zeal of many has grown cold. There is no need for any further hesitation in facing the facts. No Suffrage Bill, whether manhood or adult, has a ghost of a chance of passing this year. The House of Commons has not the time, the House of Lords has not the will, to deal with the reconstruction of the Constitution at the fag-end of a Session the heart of which has been consumed by the Minimum Bill, Home Rule and Welsh Disestablishment. If we can get the Plural Voting Bill through this Session, there is a chance that in two years' time, after passing it through the House twice more, it may become law in spite of the Lords. More than that it is in vain to pray for. If Ministers really meditate seriously dealing with the franchise and redistribution, the sooner they set a small Committee to work out the details the better.

The Home Rule Bill will be before the country before these pages reach the eye of the reader.

It is therefore idle to write anything about the measure which Mr. Asquith will introduce. The important thing to remember is that, although it is nominally the Bill of a Cabinet in which no Irish member has a seat, it is in reality the Bill of Mr. Redmond, Mr. Dillon and Mr. T. P. O'Connor, who, as an informal committee of the Irish party, have attended frequent councils at Downing Street for the purpose of assisting Ministers in drafting the measure. It would in every way have been preferable if the Irish Junto had been saddled with the direct responsibility of framing the measure, and if, in the first instance, it had been introduced by Mr. Redmond as the Bill which Irishmen had framed to meet the aspirations of the Irish nation. But nothing scares the Nationalists so much as a demand that they should define what the Irish nation requires for the legitimate satisfaction of its Nationalist aspirations. It is probable the great triplet, R. D. O., will repudiate the share in framing the Bill which everyone believes to be their due. For that we must wait and see what will happen when the Dublin Convention meets to consider the Bill. The moral courage necessary to lead is not often possessed by nominal leaders on either side of the Irish Sea.

The most extraordinary thing about the Irish question is the **Optimism To-day.**

To-morrow?

unusual optimism of the Nationalists and also of their Liberal supporters. Mr. Redmond told the great meeting in Dublin on March 31st:—"I entertain a confident belief that

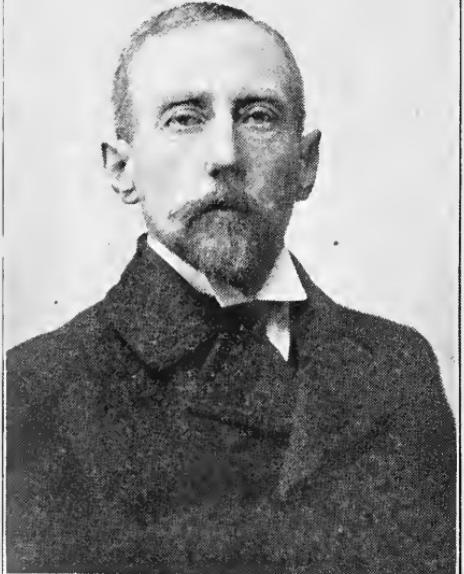
the Home Rule Bill will be a great measure. It will be adequate for the purpose of those who promote it. . . . We have everything to encourage us. Believe me, Home Rule is winning. We will have a Parliament sitting in College Green sooner than the most sanguine and enthusiastic man in this crowd believes." These bold words. Hope springs eternal in the human breast, and it is never well to discourage optimism. Ministers at Westminster seem to be almost as confident; they talk airily about the financial difficulty, they pooh-pooh the problem of the representation of Ireland in the Imperial Parliament, and they assure their followers that all is going as merry as a marriage-bell. Again I say it is well: it is always good to expect the best, but to prepare for the worst; and when the thing happens which the Destinies decreed, to make the best of it, saying "Kismet! Hallelujah!" A good many people can say "Kismet," but very few are able to say "Hallelujah!" when the will of the Lord has been revealed in the wreck of their hopes, the defeat of their policy, the loss of their cause.

The Socialist, said Mr. Lloyd George, is the policeman of the Syndicalist. Syndicalism. The Socialists would nationalise all property for the benefit of the community. The Syndicalist would have the miners seize the mines; the compositors the newspapers; the cotton-spinners the mills; the railway-men the railways. In short that every union of working-men should steal or appropriate—"convey, the wise it off"—all the property of its employers, and use it for their own benefit. It is theft exalted into a religion; a kind of European Thuggee minus murder. We are all Socialists nowadays, plus common-sense and the ten commandments. Syndicalists are also Socialists, but their Socialism is minus common-sense and the ten commandments. The chief exponent of this old-fashioned doctrine of plunder is Mr. Tom Mann, who in 1891-4 was a member of a Royal Commission on Labour which made many recommendations that still wait carrying out. Tom Mann believes that Plunder will abolish Poverty, and being a first-class demagogue—as Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Bright, and Mr. Chamberlain were demagogues—he has a considerable following, who regard him as the Joshua who will lead them into the Promised Land. The unlucky indiscretion of the local authorities at Salford in prosecuting him for a foolish speech has given Tom Mann a pedestal from which to address a wider public than he could reach from the improvised

platform at the dock gates. He will naturally make the most of it. But we do not grudge him the opportunity. And, after all, the better Syndicalism is understood the sooner it will be banished from the mind of man.

The Naval Estimates. Mr. Winston Churchill produced Naval Estimates which showed a reduction of £307,110. The figures, however, were accompanied by a statement that these Estimates had been framed on the assumption that the existing programme of other naval Powers will not be increased. In the event of such increase it will be necessary to present supplementary Estimates both for men and money. The German Estimates show that they are going to add three more Dreadnoughts or pre-Dreadnoughts to their fleet in the next few years. To meet this increase Mr. Winston Churchill stated that for every additional ship that the Germans laid down we should lay down two. Our present balance of strength in Dreadnoughts is about sixteen to ten, but the pre-Dreadnoughts still give us a superiority of two keels to one. As the pre-Dreadnoughts drop out we shall have to put our best foot foremost in order to keep up our necessary ascendancy. The Germans, who a few years ago were quite content with our three-to-one majority, and afterwards regarded our standard of two keels to one with satisfaction that we should be so moderate, are now insisting that three keels to two is a much fairer proportion; while others frankly declare that they will never be satisfied until they have keel to keel. Mr. Churchill's speech was very frank and quite carried the House with him. What is wanted is not so much eloquent speeches as steady building, without talking, to keep up the standard of two keels to one.

The Race to the South Pole. The race to the South Pole has terminated in a gallant victory for Captain Amundsen, a Norwegian. Captain Scott has failed, and is to resume his effort to reach the centre of Antarctic interest. Amundsen arrived at Hobart on March 7th, and telegraphed a special report of his exploit to the *Daily Chronicle*, which once again distinguished itself by its enterprise in connection with Arctic and Antarctic exploration. There is no doubt about the fact that Captain Amundsen really reached the South Pole and planted the Norwegian flag on the spot which has since the world began evaded the inquisitive curiosity of mankind. Captain Amundsen is only forty years of age. He is a graduate of Christiania University. When he finished his studies he went to sea, and being fired by the example of his friend



Photograph by Messrs. Thompson.]

[New Bond Street.

Captain Amundsen.

Nansen, he started fifteen years ago in the Belgian Antarctic expedition, and drifted about in the *Belgica* for twelve months. On returning home again a restless fever once more drove him towards the ice; this time he spent two years in a small boat of only forty-eight tons, in the neighbourhood of the North magnetic Pole. He then planned to make a push to the North Pole in order to forestall Peary. Having failed in that ambition he turned his attention once more to the Antarctic, and has succeeded in cutting out Captain Scott. Amundsen seems to have done better with his dogs than Captain Scott did with his ponies. The Norwegians are naturally very exultant over the exploit, which is worthy of the great traditions of Norse heroism.

The Cloud
in
the Near East. Italy having failed, utterly and ignominiously failed, in Tripoli, where she has hardly gained an inch of territory beyond cover of her ships' gun fire, is now endeavouring to bluff Europe

into coercing the Turks to abandon the most Mohammedan province in their Empire. Europe is impervious to the Italian suggestion. The meeting of the King of Italy with the Kaiser seems to have produced no result. France will not lend them money, and England will not lend them support. There remains Russia, and here, we admit, we are puzzled. Russia seems to be inclined to support Italy. The support is purely platonic. But it has been emphasised by the recall of M. Tcharikoff from the Russian Embassy at Constantinople, and the retirement of her able Councillor, M. Mandelstamm, from the Diplomatic Service. I do not know what M. Sazonoff is driving at. But it ought to be something very good to justify the sacrifice of such an able and devoted servant of the Tsar as M. Tcharikoff. Russia, like Britain, suffers from a singular lack of capable diplomatists of the first rank. M. Tcharikoff had a long and varied experience at Bukhara, at Sofia, at Rome, at Belgrade, at the Hague, and latterly at Constantinople. He is a man of signal transparency of character, with a great simplicity of style and a keen and cultivated intelligence. At the Hague it was he more than M. Nelidoff who secured the success of the Conference. At Constantinople he had achieved a place only second to that enjoyed by Baron Marschall von Bieberstein. He was the friend of the Turks, the Bulgarians, the Greeks, and all the Balkan peoples. He was emphatically an advocate for peace and federation. Why he should have been sacrificed I do not know. It is stated that he was flung over at the demand of Count Berchhold, Count Ahrenthal's successor; but St. Petersburg has not yet become a registry office of the decrees of Austria. Dr. Dillon, who is in close touch with the Russian Foreign Office, protests that M. Tcharikoff's recall is no portent of impending war. I hope so. But if Russia is not about to change her policy, why on earth should she change her ambassador? It will be a long time before the new man can gather up even the crumbs of the prestige of his predecessor.

Italy, it is announced, is about to force the Dardanelles, the Dardanelles? dirigible airships co-operating with her fleet. So far as the Turks are concerned Italy has a monopoly of the air and a superiority on the sea. But she is impotent on land. When the war broke out everyone flung up his cap and said, "Behold the justification of all that Mahan has written concerning the dominance of the sea power." But after six months of war everybody is singing another tune. The omnipotent sea power can do nothing to force the fight to a finish, because the Turk

is as supreme on land as Italy is on the sea. Shefket Pasha would make short work of any Italian army that could be landed in Europe or in Asia, and in default of effective military occupation what is Italy to do? If her airships are able to destroy the forts which guard the straits by dropping dynamite upon them from the skies, the fleet may get through—if it dodges the anchored torpedoes, some of which the dolphins have been exploding by mischance. But after it gets through, what then? It can, of course, burn down Constantinople, which is an unfortified town. But that will not suffice to bring the Turks to submission, whereas it would bring all Europe about the ears of Italy. The situation of Italy is, no doubt, very bad, and it will steadily get worse as the summer advances. It is well that it should be so for the sake of civilisation, and especially for the sake of Italy. No greater disaster can befall a nation than the discovery that it is cheap and profitable to play the pirate.

What Italy Has Got to Face.—The Italians have got a wolf by the ears in Tripoli. They can neither advance nor retreat. There

is not a sign that the Arabs are weakening in their determination to resist to the death the invasion of their oases. As for the Turks, their position is perfectly plain. It was very lucidly explained to me by a Turkish senator who recently arrived in London. "We cannot make peace with Italy for two very good reasons. If we made peace signing away Tripoli, we should immediately be confronted with a far more serious war, a war of the Arabs against the Power which had betrayed them to their foes. The other reason why we cannot make peace is because it costs us less to make war than it did to govern Tripoli in time of peace. The war at present costs us nothing. Tripoli in time of peace was a burden upon our finances. Tripoli carries on the war without asking from us one piastre. But an Arab war would cost us much. To ask us to make peace, therefore, is to ask us to exchange a war with Italy, which costs us nothing and cannot possibly do us any serious harm, for a war with the Arabs which will cost millions and might entail the loss of the whole of Arabia and Mesopotamia. So far as we are concerned there will be no peace until the summer comes, when the cholera and perhaps the Senoussi may clear the invaders out of Tripoli."

The Attempt on the King of Italy.

Profound regret was felt and expressed throughout the civilised world when it was heard that on March 14th a young anarchist had attempted to assassinate King Victor Emmanuel of

Italy. The King was leaving the Quirinal for the Pantheon to attend a memorial service for his father, when a young mason of twenty-one years of age fired several shots at him. They fortunately missed their mark. One bullet wounded the major in charge of the royal escort. The would-be assassin, who narrowly escaped lynching, said that he was an individual anarchist, and made the attempt as a protest against the organisation of society. The incident has done much to increase the enthusiasm with which the King is regarded by his subjects. No saner or more liberal-minded monarch sits upon a European throne than Victor Emmanuel.

The Result of the Turkish General Election.—The General Election in Turkey

has been too successful. The Committee of Union and Progress have cleared out all or almost all their political opponents. It is estimated that 200 of the 267 members of the new Chamber will be the supporters of the Committee. This is from one point of view a triumph; from another it is a disaster. The Committee of Union and Progress would have been better advised if it had not made the elections with such thoroughgoing determination. Riza Tewfik is out, and M. Boussios and many another man of independence and influence. So far only a few incidents of coercion are reported. But it is probable that the Committee followed Spanish rather than British precedents in managing the elections. However they did it, the result is clear. The Committee has got a majority at its back once more, and as the army shows no signs of mutiny, the Young Turks have got another chance, of which we all sincerely hope they will make the best use. Whether the day of grace will be prolonged much further no one knows. There are uneasy movements among the Malissores and Montenegrins, and Bulgarian revolutionists are busy. But threatened men live long, and the Sick Man, who is always on the point of death, never dies.

The Khedive and his Grand Vizier.—Not even the presence of Lord

Kitchener in Egypt entirely overshadows the personalities of the Khedive and his Prime Minister. The Khedive, who opened the General Assembly March 25th, has been credited with the ambition of realising the ideals of Mehemet Ali. If the Ottoman Empire were to be broken up in our time, possibly the Khedive—whose resemblance to the Kaiser Wilhelm is obvious to everyone who looks at his portrait—might be tempted, but as Turkey is not going to be broken up, he will not be exposed to the temptation. The Prime Minister of Egypt, Mohamed Pasha Said, is



Abbas II.
Khedive of Egypt.

but little known in this country. In France, where he made his studies before entering the magistracy, he is better known. In Egypt he has given ample proof of his ability by services rendered in many distinguished offices, from the starting-point in the native tribunals. There he occupied the post of Chef du Parquet, then became in turn Minister of the Interior, and when Boutros Pasha was assassinated his nomination as President of the Council followed almost as a matter of course. Mohamed Pasha Said is a great worker. He is still in the prime of life, being only forty-six years of age, and although, like all capable men, he has enemies, he has shown himself to be very moderate in policy and loyal to the Khedive, full of sympathy with the natives, and capable of loyal co-operation with Lord Kitchener. Such at least is the character given him by a correspondent in Egypt who speaks from personal knowledge of the man.

The Greek General Election. M. Venizelos may be congratulated upon the result of the General Election in Greece, which has returned an overwhelming majority of his supporters to power. Whether he deserves

equally to be congratulated upon the methods by which this majority was obtained is doubtful. The fact, however, that he has been confirmed in office is satisfactory to all those who wish to see the affairs of Greece in the hands of the ablest Greek. M. Venizelos will have some difficulty in dealing with the Cretan question, where the irreconcileables are once more giving trouble, but on the whole we may be well content with the fact that he is once more the *man on horseback*, and can be relied upon to use his great power in maintaining peace in the New East.

The Anglo-American Arbitration. The American Senate, being moved thereto chiefly by party motives, struck out Article 3 of the Anglo-American and Franco-American

Arbitration Treaties by forty-two votes to forty. Article 3 is that which constitutes a Joint High Commission for the consideration of questions upon which a dispute arises as to whether or not they are arbitrable. It is a good clause, one of the best in the Treaty; but it would be a great mistake to sacrifice the Treaty because its best clause has been cut out. The Senate further emasculated the Treaty by excluding from arbitration questions affecting the admission of aliens, the Monroe doctrine, and the indebtedness of States in questions of policy. It is not yet known definitely in what light the Governments will regard the alterations introduced by the Senate. The Treaties as modified were adopted by seventy-six votes to three.

The vigorous attempt made by Mr. Roosevelt's Policy.

Republican convention which is to nominate the next President seems to have resulted in a dismal failure. Whether it is in the East, in New York, or in the far West of Dakota or Colorado, the supporters of President Taft seem to have carried all before them. It seems doubtful



S. E. Mohamed Pasha Said.
Grand Vizier of Egypt.

at present whether Mr. Roosevelt will be able to secure the return of a respectable minority to protest against the re-nomination of President Taft. The Executive in America has an immense control over the machine, and it has become part of the unwritten law of the States that any President that fills the White House creditably for four years is morally entitled to re-nomination. President Taft, although he has disappointed many people of his own side, can nevertheless claim that he has not brought discredit upon the office which he holds. His re-nomination, therefore, may be regarded as practically certain. There is no such certainty about his re-election. The Democrats have not yet decided whether they will put forward Mr. Champ Clark, Mr. Woodrow Wilson, Mr. Underwood, or Mr. Harman. Any one of these is capable of making a good President, and as things lie at present, whichever one is nominated stands a very good chance of being the occupant of the White House.

On March 10th Yuan Shi-Kai took

The Chinese Republic. the oath of office as provisional President of the Republic. In his oath he swore to "endeavour faithfully to develop the Republic, to sweep away the disadvantages of absolute monarchy, to observe the constitutional laws, to increase the welfare of the country, and to cement together a strong nation embracing all the five races. When the National Assembly appoints a permanent President I shall retire. This I swear before the Chinese Republic." A new Cabinet has been formed with a new Foreign Secretary, and things appear to be quietening down much better than anyone had any right to expect. There has been, however, a great deal of looting, from which Peking itself did not escape. Mongolia seems likely to be permanently lost to the Chinese Republic.

Sir Joseph Ward is no longer Prime Minister of New Zealand, for he bowed to the adverse decision of the General Election.

A New Premier in New Zealand. His Party, while declaring its high appreciation of his services as one of the foremost statesmen and ablest administrators of the Australasian Colonies, accepted his resignation and proceeded to instal in his place Mr. Thomas Mackenzie, an Edinburgh Scotsman, who had previously been Minister for Industries and Commerce. Mr. Mackenzie adds one more to the number of Scotsmen who are holding the first places in the British or, as it may soon come to be called, the North British Empire.

Report of
the Vivisection
Commission.

The Royal Commission which was appointed in 1906 published its final report last month. The majority of the Commissioners were in favour of vivisection before the inquiry began, and they remain in favour of it after the inquiry has closed. They exonerate most of the holders of licences and certificates from charges of cruelty. They have showed loyalty and good faith in their endeavour to conform to the provisions of the law. They mention two operators whom they gibbet as unworthy to hold licences in future, and they give us plainly to understand that they think that vivisection can be conducted without cruelty to animals, and that it ought not to be conducted if it involves cruelty to animals. They admit that many of the claims put forward by vivisectors as to the result obtained by experiments on living animals are exaggerated, and are proved to be fallacious or useless. They say that notwithstanding such failures valuable knowledge has been acquired by vivisection, and that, on the whole, it has reduced suffering both in man and in the lower animals. After having returned this verdict they then proceed to make various recommendations, all of which are in the direction of increasing the severity of the restrictions under which vivisectors do their work. The Research Defence Society plead for greater liberty; the anti-Vivisectionists plead for greater restriction. On that issue the anti-Vivisectionists win hands down. On the whole, the conclusions of the Commission may be accepted with satisfaction by the great body of the public which is neither for nor against vivisection.

A Museum
of
London.

Of all the cities in the world Greater London is the least self-conscious. When the London County Council was created some years ago London was little more than a great wilderness of bricks and mortar, a sprawling body without a soul. The City of London was intensely conscious of its own historic glories, but Greater London had never personified itself as Paris has done, or Vienna, or even Berlin. The proof of which came home to me very closely some years ago when I was endeavouring to find a monument, or drawing or painting symbolic of Greater London. The opening of the London Museum at Kensington Palace marks another step towards the realisation of self-consciousness, and Mr. Punch for the first time in his life, if I am rightly informed, has drawn a typical figure of London as the lady with a past looking over the exhibits which Mr. Lulu Harcourt and Mr. Guy Laking have collected in Kensington Palace Museum. Museums are somewhat dull places

to the general public, but there is much in this museum that is as likely to attract a multitude as does Madame Tussaud's. In fact, it is a kind of Madame Tussaud's for London, with wonderful reproductions of London before the great Fire, and illustrations of scenes in the past history of the great city, from the time when the rude barbarian sat in his dug-out canoe down to the dolls of Queen Victoria. To make the analogy more complete there is a Chamber of Horrors. I congratulate Mr. Laking upon having combined the erudition of the historian with something of the instinct of a popular showman.

The Men and Religion Forward Movement. A very remarkable religious movement has been in progress during the winter in America, which has attracted much too little attention

in this country. For some time past it has been noted in the United States that the Churches are falling more and more into the hands of women. They say that on an average there are three women Church members to one male. To arrest this tendency and to restore the requisite masculine element to popular religion in the States a syndicate was formed for the purpose of uniting evangelical Churches in America, and of combining effort to bring men and boys into the Church. Women apparently are left out of the movement altogether. It began last summer with a representative conference at Silver Bay, in the State of New York, which was attended by delegates from all parts of the Union. It was decided to hold a series of eight-day missions, having as their objective the reviving of the interest of men and boys in the work of the Church. The dominant idea of the promoters was to bring business methods into religion, and to work for the attainment of moral ends with the same energy, concentration, and common sense that are used in the making of a great fortune. Selected teams of speakers were sent to the various cities with the object of getting the Churches into line in the first case, and in the second case for the getting of the men and boys into the Churches. The objects of the Men and Religion Forward Movement are divided under seven different heads:—(1) Membership; (2) boys' work; (3) Bible-study; (4) evangelism; (5) social service; (6) home and foreign missions; (7) inter-Church work. With the view of enthroning God in the conscience of man they undertook a religious and sociological survey of the territory, and suggested no fewer than sixty charts which were to be made as the result of this exhaustive series of censuses. The department for social service naturally appeals most to the world at large. The Social Institute programme is very comprehensive.

It appeals to all our readers because it is an attempt to realise on a national scale the ideals of our old Civic Church, *plus* a distinctly evangelistic element which the Civic Church movement lacked. I am interested and surprised to find an almost entire absence of any allusion, direct or indirect, to the fact of existence after death. The committee has been kind enough to ask me to address a meeting, held under their auspices, on the "World's Peace," in Carnegie Hall, New York, on April 21st, at which President Taft and others will be among the speakers. I expect to leave by the *Titanic* on April 10th, and hope I shall be back in London in May.

Old Age Homes versus Workhouse. A very striking contrast in the housing of the aged is reported by the Browning Settlement. Away

in a delightful valley of the Surrey highlands has sprung up, under the care of the Settlement, a picturesquely village for the aged, called the Browning Bethany Homes. Already there is accommodation for 135 old folks, though the grounds afford room for many more than the twenty-one cottages now built. The present occupants average only seventy-two. The expenditure for 1911 has yielded most instructive results. The coal, water, gas, oil, rates, medical care, wages, extras for the sick, provision for depreciation, cost of superintendence (estimated, the office being actually an honorary one), amount to an annual cost of £8 os. 4½d. per head. Add to this sum the cost of an Old Age Pension from the State of £13 for the year, and the total thus reached—£21 os. 4½d.—works out at exactly 8s. 1d. per head per week. Now take the corresponding figures for the London workhouses, which generally in appearance and surroundings are the very opposites of the chalet-like Bethany Homes. Mr. John Burns has announced in Parliament that the annual cost per indoor pauper in London, according to the latest available figures—those for the year ended March, 1910, when paupers were still disqualified for pensions—was £34 8s. 4d. This is at the rate of 13s. 2½d. per head per week. In neither case does the capital outlay on land and buildings enter into consideration. The Settlement reports:—

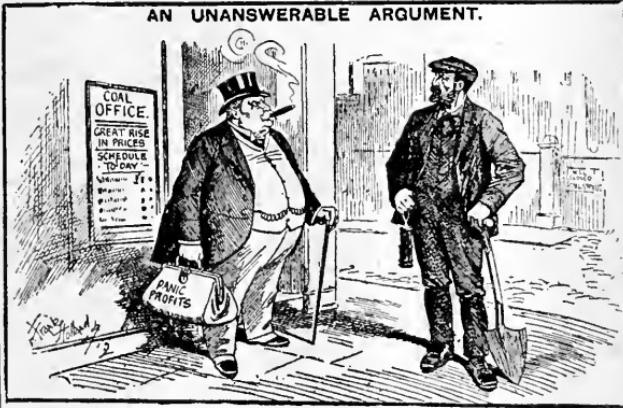
So the contrast runs: happiness, self-respect, sense of independent home at the Bethany Homes costs per week an average of 8s. 1d.; misery, degradation, homelessness in the workhouse costs 13s. 2½d. This represents a weekly saving per head of 5s. 13d. a week, or £13 7s. 11½d. per year. If the method of the Bethany Homes were carried out with the indoor paupers of London, the saving of more than 39 per cent. on the present rate of expenditure would be a most substantial gain to the rate-payers. How long will the nation persist in the folly and cruelty of spending nearly two-thirds as much again in making the old folks miserable in the workhouse than on making them happy in villages for the aged like that at Whyteleafe?

Current History in Caricature.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ousels as ither see us."—BURNS.



[Dublin.]
Lepracausun.
"History Repeating Herself."
1789.
"A has toutes choses."
1912.
"Smash everything."



[London.]
Reynolds' Newspaper.
THE COALOWNER: "It is absurd for you to contend that you have a right to fix your own schedule of minimum wages."
THE MINER: "Tell me, do you fix the price at which you will sell your coal?"
THE COALOWNER: "Of course I do."
THE MINER: "Then why shouldn't I fix the price at which I will sell my labour?"



[London.]
Mail Mail Gazette.
The Suffragette Garden.

In the Bow Street prosecution of the Suffragette leaders on a charge of conspiracy, Mr. Bodkin mentioned the code used with regard to the names of Cabinet Ministers.



[Berlin.]
Luetge Blitter.
The Chinese Versailles.
Yuan Shi-Kai, the Bismarck of the East, proclaims the Republic.



Westminster Gazette.

Resurgens.

The Swan, which was supposed to have sung its Swan-song last year, has turned up again very much alive.



Pall Mall Gazette.

Nearing the End.

"The ass is become so weak that the ants climb up on him."—*Turkish Proverb.*



Leprechaun.

De Profundis.

Old King "Coal" is a warm old soul,
But at present he's somewhat glum,
For he's making it hot
For the whole blessed lot
Till he gets his "fixed minimum."

[Dublin.]



Spokesman-Review.

One Year of Mexican History.

[U.S.A.]



Minneapolis Journal.

Warming Up.



Nebelspalter.

The Passing of the Manchus.

[Zurich.]



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

In the Café International.

Some of the doings of old John Bull make France quite speechless !



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

A German View of our Coal Strike.

MINER : "Now, John Bull, see how you can get along without me!"



Gläntichter.]

1912.—"Majestat, the President of the Reichstag is without and begs to pay his respects." "Certainly not!"

1932.—"Mr. President, my name is William Hohenzollern, agent. May I pay my respects?" "Certainly not!"



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.]

The Rivals.

JOHN BULL (to Michael) : "I don't want you to drown, but really that lifebuoy you have is a luxury!"

*Klauderadatsch.***The Watch Dogs.**

[Berlin.]

This is a very clever German cartoon, in which the likenesses of succeeding Chancellors of the German Empire founded by Bismarck are worked into the faces of the watch dogs. "Bismarck taught us," says the cartoonist, "that watchfulness and fidelity were not the only things required—at times the dogs must be able to bite."

*Der Wahre Jacob.***Most Unreasonable.**

[Stuttgart.]

ITALY: "Help, help! This fellow won't let me cut off his foot!"

*National Review.***"The Day breaks, and the Shadows flee away."**
Canticles.

[China.]

*Spokesman-Review.***Up into the Light.**

(An unusual subject for a cartoon. It refers to the "Men and Religion Forward Movement" in America.)

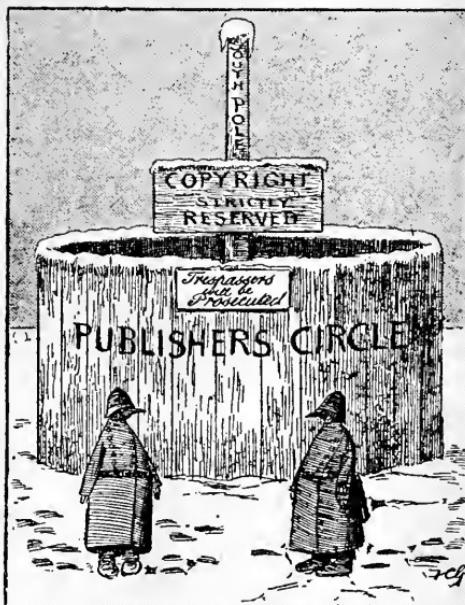


Udo.]

[Berlin.]

Spies Everywhere.

And men still talk always of the curiosity of women!



Westminster Gazette.]

The South Pole.

A jealous view of the South Pole as seen by a journalist who didn't put his money on Amundsen.



Lustige Blätter.]

[Berlin.]

The State Motor Horse.

H.M. : "Where are you riding?"
 BRETHMANN : "Don't know! Ask the horse!"



De Amsterdamer.]

Peary and Amundsen.

Mother Earth looks with admiration upon the two boys who bring their brides, the one from the North and the other from the South.



Spokesman-Review.]

Of course, if it comes to this—

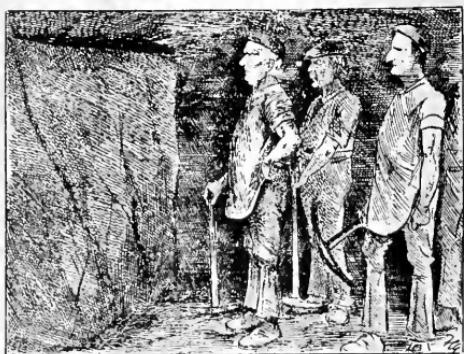
[U.S.A.]



Spokesman-Review.)

Talk About Troubles!

[U.S.A.]



Westminster Gazette.]

Up Against a Hard Place.



Nebelstall (er.)

Clemenceau pulls the strings.

[Zwisch]



Der Wahre Jacob.]

On the Run: the Manchu Dynasty leaves Pekin.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

TWO DETHRONED SOVEREIGNS: JOHN BULL AND OLD KING COAL.

For heaven's sake, let us sit upon the ground,
And tell sad stories of the death of Kings.—*King Richard II.*

I.—INTRODUCTORY.

WE had a dim perception of what was coming. But we never realised it till last month. Then the truth—the bitter, cruel truth—smote us between the eyes like the fist of a prize-fighter. Until last month we were able to avert our gaze from the unpalatable fact. Things might not be quite so bad as they seemed. Appearances are ever deceitful, and it is never wise to meet trouble half-way. But it was no half-way last month. For the stern fact met us face to face in the stand-and-deliver fashion of the most ruthless highwayman, and bade us stand and recognise the truth.

We had all of us read with a listless interest of the end of the Manchu dynasty. It seemed little better than a stage play, the quaint ceremonial of abdication which dismissed the Imperial household into private life, dethroned an Emperor, and established the Chinese Republic. Yet all the while, if we had but known it, there was being enacted in our midst the deposition of sovereigns of much more ancient lineages, the downfall of a dynasty and the establishment of a new ruler on the prostrate throne. John Bull has fallen, apparently to rise no more. The predominant partner is predominant no more. The sceptre has departed from England, and the over-lordship of the three kingdoms has passed into the hands of her junior partners. And as it is with John Bull, so is it, or soon will be, with Old King Coal. Even at the moment when in the pride of his might and in the plenitude of his sovereignty he had doomed a whole nation to starve and shiver, the blow had fallen. The edict had gone forth, his doom was sealed. There is something in it that recalls the irony of Belshazzar's feast :—

The King was on his throne,
The Satraps throng'd the hall ;
A thousand bright lamps shone
O'er that high festival.

In that same hour and hall,
The fingers of a hand
Came forth against the wall,
And wrote as if on sand :

" Belshazzar's grave is made,
His kingdom passed away ;
He, in the balance weighed,
Is light and worthless clay."

But although the Mede is at his gate, the Persian only on the steps of the throne. The lamps around are bright, the prophesy's in view. And the dismayed vellers find it impossible to turn their eyes from the *Mene, mene, tekel, upharsin* which portend the doom

of King Coal. Even in the hour of his supreme triumph the cup is dashed from his lips, and already the shouting crowds are hailing the coronation of his successor, President Oil.

II.—THE DEPOSITION OF JOHN BULL.

Time was, not so very long ago, when a Prime Minister spoke with awed respect of John Bull as the predominant partner. He may have been so in the nineteenth century. The twentieth finds him in a strangely different position. For although business is still carried on at the old stand, the junior partners appeared to have acquired the major interest in the concern. During the whole of the trying and troublous crisis of last month, the wishes of England, the interest of England, the word of England, counted for nothing. The situation was dominated from first to last by Scotland and Wales. If want and woe and desolation were carried into a million English homesteads, it was due to the imperious will of the Scotch and Welsh partners in the Imperial concern. It is not for the first time that the Scotch and the Welsh have spread desolation through the English land. The marches on the Welsh border have many grim tales to tell of the devastating march of the Cymri. Northumberland's history is one long bloodstained record of forays from across the Border—forays which, in the seventeenth century, brought the Scotch invaders as far south as Worcester. But never before, not even in the dismal days that followed Bannockburn, has England, the whole of England, cowered before the Scot. And never in the heroic days of ancient Wales did Welshmen so dominate their English brethren as they have done this last month.

At the bidding of the irreconcilables in both camps—for in the subjugation of England mine-owner and miner of the Celtic fringe were as one—the industry of England was held up. Her factories were closed, her forges deserted, the pulse of her life on her railways flickered and threatened to stand still. Her silent ports became the temporary tombs of her merchantmen. Five million women and children hungered for bread and starved for lack of fire because Wales and Scotland willed it. They had deposed old John Bull, and they celebrated their victory by the slow torture of his unfortunate subjects, not butchered but hungerto make a Celtic holiday.

Yet to all outward seeming John Bull had lost none of the attributes of sovereignty. His acreage was the same, and the numerical preponderance of his teeming population was even greater than before. His wealth had never been greater, and in the legislature his representatives outnumbered all those from

Scotland, Wales, and Ireland. In the House of Commons the English have 465 seats out of 670, the Irish have only 103, the Scotch 72, and the Welsh 30.

But all that availeth nothing in the testing day of crisis. John Bull may be richer, more numerous, better represented; somehow or other he has lost the power to be master in his own house. While he arrogantly prides himself upon holding one-fourth of the world in fee, and acting as terrestrial providence to one sixth of the human race, he is impotent at home. Even on the question of Woman's Suffrage the Conciliation Bill is rejected by Irish votes. But for Mr. Redmond and his myrmidons the Bill would have been carried by twenty-six.

We who are now the under-dog may dislike these things, or those of our readers who belong to the triumphant Celts may exult in them, but the fact is undisputed. Left to ourselves, we English would have settled our coal dispute without allowing the crisis to develop into a strike and the strike into a civil war. We were not left to ourselves. Our destinies were taken out of our hands. The sceptre has departed from our Israel, and we were perforce compelled to dance at the bidding of our new masters—a grim dance, a dance of Hunger and of Want, of Cold, and sometimes of Death. We are beginning to realise at last what it is to be a subject race.

It was said that the coal strike proved that a million men could hold up a nation of forty-five millions. But that is to underestimate the case. The strike was due, not to the action of a million men, but to the action of a minority of the million, numbering all told less than 120,000 in Scotland and Wales. Many of these were against the strike, but the local voting majority carried the day. So we witness in shame and humiliation the prostration of John Bull, not before a million men, but before less than 90,000 Celts.

The pace of a troop is set by the pace of the slowest horse. But in the great national strike the pace is set by the Celtic horse that takes the bit between his teeth, and compels his English yoke-fellow to follow his mad career.

This is the last straw. Gradual, stealthy, but irresistible, the conquest of England is now complete. To the Scotchman, of course, this is in the natural order of things. What more obviously in accordance with the Divine law, whether interpreted by Moses or by Darwin, than that of the survival of the fittest? Was it not spoken by the ancient patriarch to the Scot of his day: "Let people serve thee and nations bow down to thee; be lord over thy brethren, and let thy mother's sons bow down to thee"? With what grace can John Bull appeal against the iron law which he has enforced and still enforces over so many hundreds of millions, that the weaker shall serve the stronger, and that the superior race shall rule the inferior? We used that plea to the Hottentots, and now find that we, in our turn, are Hottentots to the Celt. It is

unpleasant, but the measure we meted out to others is now being meted out to ourselves, heaped up, pressed down, and running over.

We have imagined that we were a self-governed nation. The truth is that we are a Scotch-governed nation. "England, a populous, wealthy and fertile land, governed by a handful of Scots and Welsh," will be an entry in some future encyclopædia. With the exception of the years of the Salisbury Cabinets, England has never been governed by Englishmen. Mr. Gladstone was of Scotch descent, and the member for a Scotch constituency. Disraeli was a Jew. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was a Scot. Lord Rosebery was a Scot. Mr. Balfour was a Scot. Mr. Asquith, although of English descent, sits in the Commons as the representative of the kingdom of Fife. The next Liberal Prime Minister will either be a Welshman or a North Country Englishman whose constituency marches with the Scottish border, and is much more Scotch than English in race, religion, speech and character. When the resignation of one Scot—Mr. Balfour—from the leadership of the Opposition created a vacancy, the Unionist squires and demagogues alike, elected for the most part by English constituencies, agreed with touching unanimity that only a Scot could be trusted to lead them. Mr. Bonar Law was, as the *Saturday Review* lamented, neither a scion of the nobility, a country gentleman, a scholar of Eton or Harrow, a graduate of Oxford or Cambridge; but all these drawbacks were as dust in the balance compared with the supreme qualification of being a Scotchman.

When we turn to the men who rule over us in the leading departments of State, we find Scotchmen everywhere to the fore. The Lord Chancellor, the keeper of the King's conscience, is a Scot. The Secretary of State for War is a Scot. Lord Morley, when he became Secretary of State for India, was member for the Montrose Burghs. Lord Pentland, formerly Secretary of State for Scotland and now Governor of Madras, is a Scot. The Chief Whip of the party is a Scot. The Home Secretary is a Scot who sits for a Welsh constituency. The First Lord of the Admiralty, although English by birth, sits in the House by the election of Dundee. John Burns was born in London, but the President of the Local Government Board, as his name implies, is of Scotch descent. Mr. McKinnon Wood is a Scot, for the appointment of an Englishman to his post would not be tolerated north of the Tweed. In Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's Cabinet Mr. Bryce, Lord Elgin, and Lord Tweedmouth were all Scots.

In Ireland the King is represented by a Scotch Viceroy; and in India, until the other day, the Emperor was represented by a Scotchman—Lord Minto.

Everywhere the chief posts of power and of emolument are monopolised by Scotchmen. We English pay the taxes; the Scotchmen spend them. We have become the Gibonites of the United Kingdom, the

hewers of wood and the drawers of water for the superior race from beyond the Border.

In the Church of England we might at least have expected to find a preserve of Anglicanism. For the Scotch are, as a nation, not Episcopalians, and from of old time they had no love for Bishops. But even in this jealously-guarded fold we find the Scot triumphant. A Scotchman sits in Lambeth Palace on the throne of Archbishop Laud, and a brother Scot is the Metropolitan of the Northern province. Nor is this the only time that Scots have climbed to the Archiepiscopal throne.

These are facts—those stubborn “chiefs that winnae ding and daurna be disputed.” The Ottoman Turk fills the chief places in the Ottoman Empire with men of his own race. But then the Ottoman Empire honestly proclaims itself to be the Ottoman Empire. If it had gone on calling itself the Greek Empire while filling all the high-administrative posts with Turkish pashas, it would have afforded us an apt parallel to what we witness in England to-day. How long, I wonder, will it be before it is officially declared that the so-called English language is a Southern dialect of the Scotch?

We make no complaint. Why should we complain? The English are at least good sportsmen, and, therefore, good losers. We have had a fair field and no favour. We have not been adversely handicapped; we have been beaten on our merits, and we bow our head defeated before our victorious conquerors. What we have to learn from them is obvious. They have won by brain and character. If we have to win back our right to be self-governed—an English nation and an English Church governed by Englishmen—we must go to school as the Scotchmen did. And here I cannot resist the temptation of quoting a classic passage from Macaulay’s speech on Education. It was delivered in 1847, but every word is as true to-day as when the speech was delivered:

A hundred and fifty years ago England was one of the best-governed and most prosperous countries in the world; Scotland was, perhaps, the rudest and poorest country that could lay any claim to civilisation. The name of Scotchman was then uttered in this part of the island with contempt. The ablest Scotch statesmen contemplated the degraded state of their poorer countrymen with a feeling approaching to despair. It is well known that Fletcher of Saltoun, a brave and accomplished man, a man who had drawn his sword for liberty, who had suffered proscription and exile for liberty, was so much disgusted and dismayed by the misery, the ignorance, the illiteracy, the lawlessness of the common people that he proposed to make many thousands of them slaves. Nothing, he thought, but the discipline which kept order and enforced exertion among the negroes of a sugar colony, nothing but the lash and the stocks could reclaim the vagabonds who infested every part of Scotland from their indolent and predatory habits, and compel them to support themselves by steady labour. He, therefore, soon after the Revolution, published a pamphlet in which he earnestly, and, as I believe, from the mere impulse of humanity and patriotism, recommended to the estates of the realm this sharp remedy, which alone, as he conceived, could remove the evil. Within a few months after the publication of that pamphlet a very different remedy was applied. The Parliament which sat at Edinburgh passed an Act for the establishment of

parochial schools. What followed? An improvement such as the world had never seen took place in the moral and intellectual character of the people. Soon, in spite of the rigour of the climate, in spite of the sterility of the earth, Scotland became a country which had no reason to envy the fairest portions of the globe. Wherever the Scotchman went—and there were few parts of the world to which he did not go—he carried his superiority with him. If he was admitted into a public office, he worked his way up to the highest post. If he got employment in a brewery or a factory, he was soon the foreman. If he took a shop, his trade was the best in the street. If he enlisted in the army, he became a colour-sergeant. If he went to a colony, he was the most thriving planter there. The Scotchman of the seventeenth century had been spoken of in London as we speak of the Esquimaux. The Scotchman of the eighteenth century was an object, not of scorn, but of envy. The cry was that wherever he came he got more than his share; that, mixed with Englishmen or mixed with Irishmen, he rose to the top as surely as oil to the top of water. And what produced this great revolution? The Scotch air was still as cold, the Scotch rocks were still as bare as ever. All the natural qualities of the Scotchman were still what they had been when learned and benevolent men advised that he should be flogged, like a beast of burden, to his daily task. But the State had given him an education. That education was not—it is true, in all respects what it should have been; but, such as it was, it had done more for the bleak and dreary shores of the Forth and the Clyde than the richest of soils and the most genial of climates had done for Capua and Tarentum.

Whatever the cause may be, the fact is only too apparent. The coal strike has been dominated by Mr. Smillie, a Scotchman. But for him it is generally believed the Federation would have yielded, to the earnest and persuasive pleading of Mr. Asquith. But the word of the Scotch miner prevailed over the word of the Prime Minister of the Crown. Hence the strike. Of Mr. Smillie’s personality little is known outside mining circles.

At the other end of the social scale we have Lord Rosebery, who has been evolved by a process of natural selection into that unique but most necessary functionary, the Orator of the Empire. When anyone is wanted to say the word of the hour in the ears of the whole Empire, everyone turns by a kind of instinct to the Laird of Dalmeny.

In the Press the Scotchman, the Irishman, and the Welshman are everywhere to the front. Mr. Donald, a Scotchman, edits the *Daily Chronicle*, with Mr. Jones, a Welshman, as his chief of staff. Sir W. Robertson Nicoll, from his throne in the *British Weekly*, issues weekly decrees on all matters of belief and conduct, pronouncing with equal confidence upon the Divine nature of the Christ and the literary merits of the kailyard school. Mr. Nicol has left the *Morning Post* for fields afar. T. P. O’Connor in his weekly and his monthly lays down the law with all the authority of an uncrowned king. Mr. Garvin wields the sceptre of Irish rhetoric from his dual throne of the *Pall Mall Gazette* and the *Observer*. Outside the Harmsworth Press, where also the junior partner has his representatives, almost the only journalists of influence of English birth are the Spenders and the brood that shelters under the wings of Mr. Massingham.

If we turn to business it is the same thing. Last month I described the gigantic operations of Lord



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The Archbishop of Canterbury.



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The Lord Chancellor.



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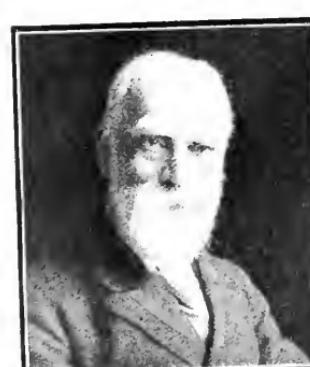
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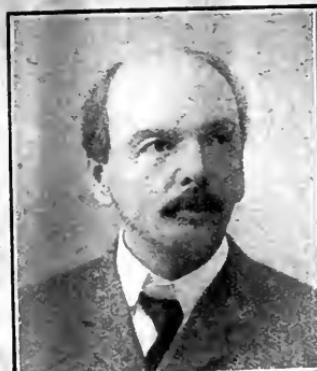


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Lord Strathcona.



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Premier Fisher.

REPRESENTATIVE SCOTSMEN IN RELIGION,



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[E. Peters,

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Mr. J. M. Barrie.



[The "British Australasian,"

Premier Mackenzie.



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Sir James Crichton-Browne.



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Sir William Ramsay.

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Sir Charles' Macara.



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Lord Aberconway.



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Lord Inverclyde.

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POLITICS, COMMERCE, AND THE ARTS.

Pirrie, an Irish Scot born in Canada, who owns the largest shipyard in Great Britain, and I had to add that whenever he should see fit—may the day be long distant!—the control of Harland and Wolff would pass to the firm of J. Brown and Co. But who are J. Brown and Co.? Under the cover of this English name we find the Scot lurking and the Welshman in ambush. For the chairman of J. Brown and Co., the head of the vastest industrial organisation of our time, is Lord Aberconway, better known as Sir Charles MacLaren, a Scotchman by name and by origin, who, with a Welsh fortune and a Welsh title, dominates the armour-plate industry of Sheffield, the Clydebank shipbuilding yards of Scotland, and who will in due course of time straddle the Irish Sea and control Harland and Wolff.

But why labour this point? Enough has surely been said to justify this lament over the dethroned sovereign John Bull. But one thing must be added. Those who have spent many hours pacing the outer Lobby of the House of Commons must oft have noticed, and perhaps sometimes have wondered at, the fact that no one can enter the House of Commons without passing under the window on which is emblazoned the arms and the picture of St. David, the patron saint of Wales. St. George guards the portals of the House of Lords. The House of Commons can only be approached through the gateway guarded by St. David. Wherein there lies a parable. The most puissant Minister of the Crown and the supreme Lord of the Exchequer of the Empire is none other than the Welshman, David by name, better known as Lloyd George, who has been raised up in these latter days to wreak vengeance on the enemies of the Cymri and establish the rule of the Celt over the Saxon. The envious, blackhearted Saxon, foreseeing the triumph of David, sought to slay him in the streets of Birmingham, as Saul sought in old times to slay another David. But Lloyd George escaped out of the hands of his persecutor wearing the disguise of a policeman. Nowadays, casting off the constable's uniform, he reigns supreme over the national Treasury.

When we turn to the Colonies we find Scotchmen everywhere to the front. Last month Sir J. Ward, in New Zealand, had to give way to a Scotch Premier in the person of the Hon. Thomas Mackenzie. The Prime Minister of Australia is a Scotchman, Mr. Fisher, and the strongest State Premier in the Commonwealth is Mr. McGowan. In South Africa the Prime Minister is a Dutchman. Canada only the other day had as Premier a Frenchman. All round the world the Englishman humbly takes a back seat.

And yet, as our spirited contemporary—the *English Race*—reminds us—" (a) England contributes over 90 per cent. of the Imperial Revenue : (b) 80 per cent. of the personnel of the British Army are Englishmen (four soldiers out of every five!) : (c) above 90 per cent. of the personnel of the Royal Navy, the best in the world, are English!"

All that avails us nothing. We pay; others spend.

For John Bull is dethroned in the Empire which he created, and the Scotchman, the Welshman, and the Irishman occupy his vacant throne.

The Session is monopolised by the junior partners. Scotland and Wales have paralysed all legislation by the coal strike, which has cost the English working classes fifteen millions in wages alone. The rest of the Session is to be divided between the Disestablishment of the Welsh Church and the Bill establishing Home Rule in Ireland. Ever since 1868 Ireland has demanded and obtained the lion's share of the attention of Parliament. It does not matter whether Whigs or Tories fill the Ministry, the Irish pipers sets the tune to which they dance. Mr. Redmond, with his seventy-three obedient followers, holds the life of the Ministry in the hollow of his hand. Whenever a crisis arises the English Ministers must " toe the line" or surrender office. Money by the hundred millions is poured out on the conversion of Irish tenants into Irish freeholders, Labourers' cottages, light railways, a beneficent Providence in the shape of a Congested District Board, a new university, anything and everything that Ireland asks for Ireland gets, while John Bull humbly stands hat in hand in the corridor waiting his turn. When Old Age Pensions are distributed the Irish, who need them least, receive the most. Wherever we turn it is the same old story—"The Irish first; you can wait."

Some day, perhaps, the worm will turn. But then it may be too late.

Now that we have realised our subjugation, we find on every hand symbols of our conquest by the Celt.

The commonest objects which meet our eye when we take our walk along the riverside blazon forth the story of the triumph of the exultant conqueror. The Monument, which like "some tall bully lifts its head and lies," with its lying legend of the Fire of London, is comparatively unnoticed. On the other side of the Thames far loftier towers rise skyward, to attest the victories and enforce the dominance of the Irish and the Scotch. On one side of Waterloo Bridge one lofty pile proclaims to the subject race that if they want the cup that cheers but never inebriates they must purchase the teas of an Irishman. But it is on the other side of the Bridge that the supreme Scot dazzles the eye from eventide till midnight by the most glaring and insolent assertion of the ascendancy of the North Briton. Disdaining the commonplace resource of mere letters, the Scot assails and affronts the eye of every passer-by, the literate or illiterate, by an illuminated living picture of the triumphant Féro, the embodiment of the national genius clad in all the romantic dignity of kilts, engaged the livelong night in filling his glass with Scotch whisky, and pouring it down his insatiable gullet. "Behold," it seems to say, "the cause of the downfall of John Bull!—the secret of Scottish domination. Where is there an Englishman among your millions who can keep on drinking so much pure spirit and preserve a level head? But how easy it is to a Scotchman!" So let us bow down and worship the superior race.

III.—OLD KING COAL.

Old King Cole was a merry old soul, and a merry old soul was he. But old King Coal is no merry monarch. He is a despot merciless and cruel, whose autocracy is now drawing to an end.

It may seem paradoxical to speak of Coal as a dethroned sovereign in a year when he and his million satellites have afforded the nation so signal a demonstration of his authority. But, as is often the case, Power, intoxicated by its own might, has ventured at last on some exercise of authority which is the signal for its own destruction. We are living in the closing days of the sovereignty of King Coal. He has presumed to hold up the nation, and the nation has already decried his deposition. The day of his monopoly is drawing to its close. His sun is setting. Never again will he possess the giant's strength which he has used after the tyrannous fashion of a giant. Already Oil is on the steps of the throne, and if King Coal is to save any remnant of his sovereignty it will be by entering into an alliance with his successful rival.

At present King Coal is the power-producer of the world. Electricity is only a method of distributing force. It is itself a manufactured article. But it renders possible the rise of a potent rival. Niagara harnessed drives the tramcars of a whole countryside, works the machinery of a thousand factories, and lights the streets of cities hundreds of miles from the Falls. Niagara is but the most outstanding application of the power of a combination of water and electricity to depose King Coal. All over the world "the costless drainage of the wilderness," the melting ice of the glacier, the rainfall on the mountain side is being utilised to do the work which King Coal in former times monopolised. We have not as yet learned how to yoke the tide to our chariot. But a day will come when the vast immeasurable energy of rising and falling tides will be employed to generate power for the use of man. Coal is but bottled heat of the sun, as we are constantly reminded, but in the tropical belt man is using sunshine raw, so to speak, converting the sunrays direct



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The Victim.

may be reckoned as an equivalent to ninety million tons of coal. If we reckon the saving in stoking this figure should be largely increased. Although the British Navy already consumes 200,000 tons of oil as fuel every year, this is the most wasteful method of converting oil into energy. When oil is used to drive explosive motor-engines the value of a ton of oil is nearly five times as great as a ton of coal, and its use enables the user to economise so enormously in labour and in engine space as to convince most shrewd observers that the reign of King Coal is at an end.

At the opening of the Smoke Abatement Exhibition Sir W. Ramsay suggested that in future coal would

into motive force. Sun-driven engines could not be worked in these islands, but there are a couple of hundred miles on either side of the Equator all round the world where, when the sun-engine is perfected, it will be as absurd to carry coals as it is now to carry coals to Newcastle.

Over two of his earliest rivals King Coal has scored decisive victories. Neither wood nor wind can challenge his ascendancy. Wood is still used to generate steam in Russia, but the devouring maw of the furnace cannot be satisfied even with the spoils of the forest. Wind is too capricious. Holland still has its windmills, but until some better and more economical method of storing electricity can be discovered, by which the force of the hurricane and the tornado can be bottled up for future use in the driving of machinery and the smelting of metals, the wind is too fitful and capricious a servant to be relied upon in the service of man.

The most formidable rival of King Coal is Oil, and if all that we hear be true, it is only by consenting to be converted into Oil that King Coal can preserve any vestige of his sway.

Oil is as yet but in its infancy. The combined coal production of the coal-mines of Great Britain and the United States is over 700 million tons per annum. The amount of oil produced annually is under fifty million tons. But a ton of oil burnt as fuel is said to have 80 per cent. more efficiency than a ton of coal, so that even when used as fuel the fifty million tons of oil

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Mr. Enoch Edwards, M.P.
President of the Miners' Federation of Great Britain.



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Sir Thomas Ratcliffe Ellis.
Secretary of Mining Association and Federated Coalowners' Association.



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Mr. D. A. Thomas.
Chairman of the Cambrian Combine of Coalowners.

be converted into gas at the bottom of the pit. Shafts would be sunk to feed the fire which would convert the coal into gas *in situ*. It is difficult to conceive the burning of coal in the seam. It must still, I suppose, be worked by hewers and fed to the gasworks at the bottom of the pit. By this means the cost of lifting and handling coal would be minimised. It is doubtful whether the transfer of the gasworks from the pit's mouth to the bottom of the pit would be justified from an economical point of view. But that coal will be converted into gas at the pit's mouth there is little reason to doubt. This will revolutionise the railways, which at present have to haul 250 million tons of coal per annum. They would still handle the coals exported, but there would no longer be any demand for coal wagons for home consumption. The substitution of gas for coal would be an immense saving. Seventy-six thousand tons of soot are said to be thrown every year into the atmosphere of London. A million and a half gas stoves are now in use, and their number is likely to increase. London in time may be as smokeless as Paris used to be when Mr. Gladstone, surveying the Ville Lumière from the heights, lamented there was so little smoke. Gas can be made from oil as well as from coal. At present King Coal reigns supreme in the gasworks. But his reign is threatened. In Newcastle, of all places in the world, they are preparing to substitute oil for coal as the source of their gas supply.

The most formidable engine for the destruction of King Coal's sovereignty is the Diesel engine. I referred to the arrival of the *Selandia* last month as the little cloud no larger than a man's hand which threatened with destruction the sovereignty of coal.

Dr. Diesel wrote to me, pointing out that I took too alarmist a view of the case. Her engine can be worked efficiently with any kind of oil, and he predicts that its general adoption will enable us to extract twice as much power out of coal as we are able to evoke at present. "I double the power product of the world," says Dr. Diesel. This means that, instead of raising 267 million tons of coal per annum, we could generate all the power we need by raising 140 million tons. In that case 50 per cent. of the million miners who have been holding up the country will find their occupation gone.

The Diesel engine, which promises to prolong the life of our coalfields from 175 to 350 years, was first built in 1898. It has since then been improved and developed. Thousands of Diesel engines are now at work all over the world. It is a motor engine which is self-igniting. It can be worked with any kind of oil except petrol. When all our coal is done, we can work it with earth-nut oil, castor oil, blubber, or any other kind of oil. But Dr. Diesel thinks it will for some time to come depend chiefly upon tar oils, or oils extracted from coal tar. He told the London Institute of Mechanical Engineers last month that tar and tar oils are from three to five times better utilised in the Diesel engine than coal in the steam engine. What will happen in the future, possibly in the near future, is that in place of the colliery village inhabited by the miners, a small industrial town will spring up round every pit mouth. The coal, instead of being put into trucks and carried all over the country, will be at once converted into coke, gas, and coal tar. Chemical works will spring up at the pit's mouth for extracting the aniline dyes and other by-products

from the tar, out of which the oil will then be distilled and made ready for use in the Diesel engine. Electrical works will be established where the gas will be converted by means of gas-engines and dynamos into electricity, which will be conveyed by mains to all parts of the country. The half-million miners whose services underground will be dispensed with will find employment in the gas, chemical and electrical works. The coke alone will need to be carried off by the railway.

This is an industrial revolution which will afford the planners of Garden Cities a great opportunity. For all our colliery villages will have to be laid out afresh. But upon that we need not dwell.

The Diesel engine not only economises fuel, but, what is still more important, it economises space in the hold and economises labour. The following table shows the difference between an ordinary steamship and a Diesel-driven vessel carrying the same amount of cargo :—

Vessel Steam as to-day,	Vessel using Oil.	Saving.
Capital cost £40,000—£50,000	Capital cost £15,000	£25,000—£35,000
Fuel 30 days 3,000 tons	Fuel 30 days 650 tons	2,350 tons
Space occupied 180,000 cubic feet	Space occupied 30,000 cubic feet	150,000 cubic ft.
Weight of machinery and 15 days' fuel, 2,700 tons	Weight of machinery and 15 days' fuel, 470 tons	2,230 tons.
Repairs and Depreciation £5,000.	Repairs and Depreciation £1,000	£4,000
Men required 40-50	Men required 7	33-43 men

Instead of needing 110,000 cubic feet for machinery

of propulsion, the Diesel ship only requires 21,000 cubic feet, a saving of 80 per cent.

Wherever coal is dear oil has everything its own way. Dr. Diesel quotes some remarkable figures, showing that on the Congo a steam engine with coal fuel costs 6d. to generate one horse-power per hour. The cost with a Diesel engine is only one-fifth of a penny per horse-power per hour.

One of the great advantages of oil over coal is that the force of gravity is sufficient to secure its distribution throughout great stretches of territory. The use of steam-engines in the interior of continents not yet bridged by railways is almost impossible owing to the cost of hauling coal. But when oil is used a pipe line is laid down, and the oil, by the aid of a few pumps, flows to its destination free of charge. There are said to be 25,000 miles of pipe lines conveying subterranean rivers of oil from the oil wells to centres of consumption in the United States. The cost of mineral oil for use in the Diesel engine varies from 43s. to 48s. per ton, and as one ton of oil in one Diesel engine does the work of nearly five tons of coal fed to an ordinary steam engine, poor old King Coal is simply knocked out.

In an interesting pamphlet on "The Coming of Petroleum," published by Curtis, Gardner and Co., the writer says :—

But the use of oil or its products is not likely to be confined to machinery for raising power. Almost every day great strides are being made in the way of improvements in the methods employed for the gasification of petrol, kerosene, and other hydro-carbons. It is not at all unlikely that oil-gas in one form or another will in the near future be a rival to coal-gas or electric light for illuminating purposes. Indeed, a growing industry has already been created in this direction; and petrol gas plants for illuminating purposes are already installed in a



Photograph by

Mr. Vernon Hartshorn.

Representative of the South Wales Miners.

[Elliott and Fry.



Photograph by

Mr. Thomas Ashton.

Secretary of the Miners' Federation.



Photograph by

Mr. Robert Smillie.

Vice-President of the Miners' Federation.

[Barratt.

great many buildings and dwelling-houses throughout the country where coal-gas is not conveniently available. Moreover, petrol gas is found to be efficient, clean and economical.

In the Kiston lamp for street lighting compressed air is used to raise the oil to the burner, where it is vaporised, and by means of the flame thus obtained a large mantle is heated to incandescence. A light of 1,000 candle-power is thus produced at the very low cost of 1d. per 1,000 candle-power. This represents, it is stated, the highest economy hitherto obtained in the use of mineral oil, and compares with—

- 2½d. for the incandescent table lamp.
- 7½d. for the duplex lamp.
- 13d. coal gas,
- 1s. 2d. electric light.

Oil has lately been discovered at Willesden, but at present it is not believed that oil can be tapped in paying quantities in any part of the British Isles. At present the oil output of the world is produced almost entirely outside the British dominions.

	1910.	1909.	+ Increase or - Decrease.	Percent- age of Total.
	Metric tons.	Metric tons.	Metric tons.	Total.
United States...	27,428,470	24,284,570	+ 2,943,700	63·21
Russia ...	9,317,193	8,833,232	+ 464,704	21·64
Galicia ...	1,763,550	2,076,740	- 314,180	4·09
Dutch Indies*	1,500,000	1,474,751	+ 25,249	3·48
Romania ...	1,352,289	1,267,257	+ 55,032	3·15
British East Indies*	900,000	850,202	+ 9,798	2·02
Mexico* ...	350,000	331,832	+ 18,168	0·81
Japan* ...	250,000	263,321	- 13,321	0·58
Germany* ...	150,000	143,244	+ 6,756	0·35
Other Countries* ...	260,000	242,537	+ 17,463	0·60
Total ...	43,071,055	39,862,686	+ 3,208,369	100·00

* Approximate.

† Estimated.

John Bull and King Coal have reigned together, and it would seem as if they were so loyal to each other that no oil would flow under the shadow of the Union Jack. As they have reigned together so they may fall together. Like Saul and Jonathan, it may be said—with a pardonable effort of the imagination—lovely and pleasant were they in their lives, and in their deaths they were not divided. For John Bull's industrial supremacy has been based on the possession of the best and cheapest coal in the world. Now the sceptre is passing to oil, which John Bull will have to buy from his rivals.

It is extraordinary how many substances can be extracted from crude petroleum. Here is a list of some of them:—Motor spirit for aeroplanes, motor spirit for cars, best illuminating oil, illuminating oil for ordinary use, oil for enriching gas, lubricating oil (light), lubricating oil (heavy), residue useful for

fuel, paraffin wax, asphalt, coke, water, dirt, and waste.

How soon the Diesel engine will drive the steam engine off the field no one can say. But those who have seen the motor-bus practically annihilate the horse-buses of London in less than five years, will not question the rapidity with which a new invention can demolish its rivals. There are said to be 60,000 motors and motor-cycles in the United Kingdom. Ten years ago there were only 2,000. How many Diesel engines there will be in another ten years who can say?

If, as is asserted, the oil engine—not a Diescl, but a steam engine burning oil instead of coal—can haul a train 80 per cent. further with a ton of oil than a similar engine can do with a ton of coal, and if the cost is only half—as it is where oil is cheap—what chance has King Coal? In California the railways are said to have saved £6,000,000 in the last five years by substituting oil for coal.

On every side we hear of new applications of oil. The Great Central Railway starts a petrol-driven railway car. Builders are overwhelmed with orders for motor-engines for canal-boats, fishing-boats, and all manner of small craft. The oil engine works automatically almost without the need of human oversight. Mr. W. Pollock tells us in the *Evening News* that—

Recently a trial trip was given of a full-powered fishing vessel fitted with a Bolinder crude oil engine without anybody being in the motor-room, not even the driver or engineer; in fact, all hands were ordered up on deck and the engine-room locked up whilst the official and speed trials were taking place. This was done to show what little attention is required.

An oil-engine incurs no loss of time in "getting up steam." At present the use of oil is kept back by the high freight. But when the fifty floating oil-tanks now under construction are launched, freights will fall, and it is only a question of time when coal will follow wood into the limbo of discarded fuels. All the new American battleships are to be fired exclusively by petroleum, with the result that they will save space in bunkers and time in recoaling. They will be able to dispense with stokers, and carry, in consequence, heavier guns and thicker armour. If, as is asserted, one ton of oil fed into the furnace generates as much steam as three tons of coal, and if one ton of oil used in the Diesel produces as many horse-power as five tons of coal, how can poor old King Coal hope to hold his own?

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

THE COAL STRIKE:

THE NON-MINER'S POINT OF VIEW.

MR. HENRY SETON-KARR contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* for April an article upon the Coal Strike, the spirit of which may be inferred from its title, "We are the Government Now"—a boast attributed, rightly or wrongly, to a Miners' Federation leader. Mr. Seton-Karr says :—

The simple, overwhelming truth is that this country cannot afford, from any point of view, economic, social, or international, to indulge in industrial disputes of this kind, and general coal strikes least of all. It is incumbent upon us, as a civilised, enlightened, and business people, to take steps to prevent any possibility of a recurrence of a general coal or transport strike in the future.

This is all very well, but how should this be done ?

WHAT MIGHT (?) HAVE BEEN DONE.

The writer says that if the country had been governed by an enlightened Dictator, or even by a strong and homogeneous majority Government in the House of Commons, this is what would have been done :—

It is at least highly probable, if not quite certain, that in this case a clear intimation would have been conveyed to the Federation leaders, long before the strike actually took place, that any general attempt to bold up the nation's trade would at once be met, as has been done in Australia as well as in Europe, by seizure of Union funds, and prosecution of the Federation leaders for conspiracy against the public weal; that the necessary legislation for these purposes would be rapidly passed; this action also being accompanied by a clear and definite public declaration that all willing workers would be promptly and adequately protected if and when they desired to continue work. At the same time every facility for calm discussion and arbitration might have been offered. One thing is quite certain, Had some such steps been taken in good time there would have been no strike.

"NEVER AGAIN!"

He thinks the nation will arrive at the following conclusions :—

Never again shall the production of the first necessities of our nation's life and trade, and the means of our transport, be allowed to be the instrument of organised industrial unrest. No longer shall corporate Trade Union action remain freed from the common obligations of honesty and honour, such as are inherent in and necessary to all other forms of civilised human intercourse. No longer, perhaps, shall the insane economic doctrines of Socialism and Syndicalism be allowed to be preached, unchecked, in our midst. And never again shall a Trade Union Executive be allowed arbitrarily to control individual freedom, and to usurp or to claim the functions of Government.

THE PERIL OF FOREIGN RIVALRY.

MR. G. B. Walker contributes to the same magazine an article entitled "The Coal Strike and After." The chief point in Mr. Walker's paper is that the colliers must never shut their eyes to foreign competition in the coal market. He describes the legislation of Prussia and the organisation of the Rhenish-Westphalian Syndicate. The result of this careful fostering of the German coal trade has been that German coal has been edged into British markets at whatever price would

secure the business, the losses on the export coal being made good out of the better prices obtained at home. The total quantity of coal exported from the German Government coal-fields has gone up enormously, and risen in the last seven years from about 6,000,000 tons to 30,000,000 tons per annum. About one-fourth of the coal produced in Great Britain is exported; an increase in the cost of producing that coal gives an advantage to our German competitor. Nor is it only the Germans who are competing with us in the Labour market. The cheap coals of Japan and China have also to be faced, to say nothing of the rivalry of oil. Mr. Walker says :—

We have, on the one hand, a demand for increased pay, negatived¹ in the opposite direction by a shrinking market. These can only be reconciled, if they can be reconciled, by a reduced number of men earning a higher wage, and a correspondingly larger number of men out of employment and forced to earn their living in callings where the pay is not so good.

THE MINER'S POINT OF VIEW.

MR. W. Brace, M.P., contributes a very sensible article to the *Contemporary Review* on "The Mining Industry of Britain." He has no sympathy with Mr. Ramsay Macdonald's harsh strictures upon Mr. Asquith. He says :—

My own feelings are not of condemnation (I am writing this after the third week of the struggle has commenced), but of gratitude to the statesman who, by accepting the principle of the minimum wage, rendered the workman a service of incalculable value at a most critical point in the proceedings.

He is against compulsory arbitration. But—

I am far from believing that it is either necessary or desirable that strikes and lockouts should be a leading feature of our industrial movements in the future. If they are to be avoided, then the wisest and sanest minds in the land must address themselves to produce a scheme that will enable employers and workmen to settle their differences by negotiation and conciliation rather than by conflict. The instruments in operation to-day fall short of the requirements of the age.

For Syndicalism he has nothing but abhorrence. A general national strike, the most deadly weapon in the armoury of the workman, should only be used as a last resort :—

The miners' stoppage will have done something to show to the workers the futility and hopelessness of such a policy. For one of the outstanding lessons this national strike has taught is that a complete closing down of one of Britain's staple industries acts as a severe punishment on workmen, and those dependent upon them, engaged in trades other than the one actually at a standstill.

On February 28th Germany celebrated the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Berthold Auerbach, who wrote a number of village tales the enormous success of which astonished no one so much as the author himself. The February number of the *Gartenlaube* publishes a short article on Auerbach by Herr Anton Bettelheim. He died in 1882. Another interesting article on Auerbach, by the same writer, appeared in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for February.

WHY NEITHER POLE IS BRITISH

The failure of Captain Scott to be the first at the South Pole lends additional significance to Mr. Alfred Harrison's paper in the *Nineteenth Century* on the control of British Polar research. He writes to show that Great Britain has been left behind the rest of the world in Polar research, and to explain the reason. British exploration work is mostly the result of private enterprise. We are accustomed to look to the Royal Geographical Society to take the lead in such matters. The writer gives the Nares Expedition full credit for their fine achievement in 1876 in coming within four hundred miles of the North Pole. But the control of the country's Polar policy has since then rested with the body of explorers who for over thirty years have not seen an ice-field. Yet it enforces its opinion with the authority of the Medes and Persians. The Nares Expedition left with Great Britain the record for the Farthest North, which she had held for three centuries, having during that period continually improved her own record. But since then its record has been beaten not less than five times in the space of not less than a quarter of a century, thrice by Americans, once by a Norwegian, once by an Italian. Yet the Royal Geographical Society has taken no steps to put a British Arctic expedition into the field. The sum total of the Royal Geographical Society's active British Polar work during the last thirty years appears to be the *Discovery* Expedition to the Antarctic, and the expedition at present in the field under the same commander. The grants have been, to Captain Scott's two Antarctic expeditions, £9,500; to British Polar explorers, £1,800; to foreign Arctic explorers, £872. The writer holds that the Poles are "close boroughs of the experts." He has formed the opinion that the Society favours naval men only as their nominees for this purpose. He does not think the Royal Navy has the monopoly of the knowledge suitable for such an expedition. The men best suited for such work are captains of whaling ships. Dr. W. S. Bruce went to the Antarctic before Captain Scott and did remarkably fine work, and submitted plans which Captain Amundsen's journey now tends to show were quite right. But the Polar experts of this country pronounced them impossible:—

Secondly, Sir Ernest Shackleton, who succeeded Captain Scott as a South Polar explorer, received no support from the Society other than the loan of an instrument, and why? Presumably, because he was not one of their nominees. On his return the Society killed the fatted calf for him, and partook of the meat, but history does not say whether the meat was palatable.

Thirdly, the late Mr. David Hanbury, by nature a Polar explorer, was in his prime when Captain Scott got command of the *Discovery*. But Captain Scott himself declares that he had no predilection for Polar exploration, and obtained the post largely by personal influence:—

The Royal Geographical Society, with its widespread organisation and command of resources, is able to subordinate or efface the private adventurer. The man of rough, practical

manner, who is a fool before a Committee, but is at home in the wilds of the frozen North or South, has no chance of support from the expert explorers of Savile Row. He will be passed over, if not scorned, and some young man of equal ambition and greater influence who is anxious to win his spurs will be chosen instead.

If the methods of the Royal Geographical Society are continued, the chance of Great Britain for recovering her place in exploration will be lost:—"The man at the helm, the pilot who is to put the British ship first in the international race, will always be the wrong man, who was not chosen by nature for the post, but by the Royal Geographical Society."

NEW INVIGORATION OF THE EAST

CAUSED BY THE DEFEAT OF THE MOSQUITO.

The white man in the tropics is the subject of an interesting paper in the *London Quarterly Review* by Dr. Edward Walker. The rapid extinction of tropical diseases, thanks to the war against the malaria-breeding mosquito, leads the writer to indulge in a very significant forecast. He says the enormous reduction in the death-rate must entail a great increase in the population, the greater because the birth-rate will improve as malaria, which is one of the leading causes of a low birth-rate, diminishes. He goes on:—

The people who survive will also be stronger and healthier, and before another generation is over we may look for a more vigorous and virile people. We have heard much of the upheaval and revival of the East. If malaria can be successfully combated in India, that revival will be intensified. Freed from the depressing and degenerating influence of that fell tyrant, we shall find instead of an enervated, morally inefficient population, a nation of strong and vigorous men, strong to think, strong to fight. The temperate zones will not then have a monopoly of progressive, far-sighted men, men of initiative and insight. The West will have to meet the East renewed in strength and moral force. Competition will be keener than ever, and Europe will have more powerful rivals for war, commerce, learning and empire. As in the East, so in Africa and Central America. Much of the backwardness of these nations is due to the incidence of disease. Given the absence of its destruction and devitalisation, there is a chance of these peoples coming to their own and a prospect is opened up of progress and competition hitherto unknown.

Not only so, but the white race will be able to colonise tropical regions,—millions of miles of the fairest and richest areas of the earth's surface, unlimited room, unbounded productiveness. The writer also hopes for an increase in the number of missionaries, and in the impression produced on the natives by the victory over the dreaded malarial foe.

In the *Theosophist* for March Mrs. Besant continues her study of Karma, and Mr. Leadbeater adds a chapter on "Reincarnation and the Purpose of Life" to his "Text-Book of Theosophy." He maintains that the process of building a character is as scientific as that of developing one's muscles. Count Keyserling contributes "Some Suggestions Concerning Theosophy" very suggestive to Theosophists.

BRITISH DEMOCRACY AND FOREIGN POLICY.

In the *Nineteenth Century and After* Mr. Noel Buxton writes on diplomacy in Parliament. He points out that the upper class, which has long lost its administrative domination over home government, retains it in foreign affairs. This upper class is almost entirely Conservative, and Parliamentary control has been dormant. "Thus at the very moment when international forces are becoming more democratic, progressive and pacific, the inspiration of our diplomacy tends to grow more discordant with the public opinion it should represent."

The Foreign Office suffers not only from the natural infirmities of all officialism, but from the abnormal misfortune of being practically free from criticism. It has the dangerous security of isolation, and the further danger of restricted competition for places in its service. The candidate has not only to pass the gauntlet of nomination, which is intended to limit the profession to members of the Upper Ten, but has to show that he has private means to the extent of not less than £400 a year. A great deal more than £400 a year is necessary, his official pay being a negligible quantity. Hence the men who take up diplomacy are in many cases rich men who want an interest in life, or who intend to retire after a few years.

The writer urges the amalgamation of Foreign Office and diplomatic services, and, as in other States, an interchange between the diplomatic and consular service. The arguments for our privileged caste system are that the diplomatist should be able to make himself freely acquainted with people of importance. But in these days real power resides increasingly in classes outside the Upper Ten. Nowadays, of what use to the Foreign Minister would be a man who mainly studied the rich? One of the difficulties we have to contend with is the impression often made by Englishmen abroad, the sense of his own nation's superiority, which makes him show a genial contempt of less favoured people. This does not point to retaining the method of a privileged caste. Englishmen are sneered at for their "typical coiffure and monocular equipment," still more for their preference for golf as against work, which discounts the Englishman from the point of view of utility to a needy Government; and for "snobism," to an extent unknown amongst French or Germans. Mr. Buxton presses for adequate pay and appointment by merit. Official committees of Parliament in the end will, Mr. Buxton thinks, be forced upon us, but in the meantime unofficial committees are in existence. They form a protest against the obscurantist doctrine of diplomacy, the concealment from the public of the general outlines of our foreign policy. "Liberals feel that this is based on an assumption, as to the designs and powers of one great Continental State, which cannot be substantiated; and it is felt that the policy is virtually dictated by a very small number of permanent men at the Foreign Office and in diplomacy."

THE IDEAL PUBLIC-HOUSE.

BY MR. F. E. SMITH.

In a paper in the *Nineteenth Century*, entitled "True Lines of Temperance Reform," Mr. F. E. Smith sketches his own ideal of the public-house. He says:—

The ideal public-house would be, allowing, of course, plenty of scope for local variations, a commodious and decent building, into which any passer-by might enter and call for any reasonable kind of refreshment—food or drink, the latter alcoholic or non-alcoholic. He should be able to consume these refreshments comfortably seated in a room well lit, warmed and ventilated. He should be able not only to smoke, but if he chose, to obtain the materials for smoking also on the premises. The place should be so reputable that, whatever his social position, he could enter it openly, and even take his wife and children with him and find suitable refreshment there for them. If he were alone he should be able to call for or purchase in the house newspapers and magazines. If he had any business to transact there should be a telephone on the premises for his use. If he had one or more friends, and the party desired amusement other than conversation, they should be able to call for cards, chess or dominoes, or quoits and bowls in the country. Or, if they desired more passive amusement, there should be music to listen to. The humblest inn could provide an hour or two a day of piano playing; the richer—the large houses in wealthy towns—could furnish a small orchestra and a vocalist or two. And there is no reason why dancing should not be permitted under due guarantees of respectability.

This is the ideal public-house. Such a house as this would add to the innocent enjoyment of the people, and would be an incentive to temperance and good order. No one would misbehave himself in such surroundings by drinking to excess, or by any other form of disorder; public opinion would make such conduct impossible. Upon young people of the working and lower middle classes such a house would exercise a positive influence for good. It would improve their manners, and might improve their morals. They would be better in such a house than in prowling streets and lanes at night; and they would avoid that boredom which is the fruitful parent of all kinds of mischief.

Can this ideal be realised? It evidently can. There are difficulties in the way, of course. Has any reform ever been known that has not had to encounter difficulties?

All this beautiful prelude leads up to the significant conclusion that among the things wanted are the removal of a few useless restrictions from the Statute Book, and an end of confiscatory attacks upon the trade. Ahem!

JOHN MILTON, JOURNALIST.

UNDER this title Mr. J. B. Williams recalls how Masson discovered in the Register of the Company of Stationers that:—

on March 20th, 1651, the printer, Thomas Newcombe, entered six copies of *Mercurius Politicus* "by order of Mr. Milton," and that all the entries of this weekly "newsbook," up to January 29th, 1652 (when Milton's name no longer appears), were "under the hand of Mr. Milton."

As *Mercurius Politicus* appeared every Thursday, the last of the six copies first authorised by Milton must have been the number published on Thursday, March 20th, and the first, No. 35, published on February 6th, 1651. The last number to which he gave his "imprimatur" was No. 85, issued on January 22nd, 1652. Thus for a year all but a week, Milton, either as licenser or "author," was connected with the newspaper press.

Mr. Williams suggests that John Hall, poet and pamphleteer, very largely assisted Milton.

HOME RULE FINANCE:

A DISMAL PROPHET.

MR. ARTHUR WARREN SAMUELS discusses the financial aspects of Home Rule in the *Financial Review of Reviews*. His main criticism of the usual complaint of England's robbing Ireland is given in this paragraph:—

The contention that England has "robbed" Ireland of £325,000,000 or made a profit of £330,000,000 out of the Union depends upon the assumptions (a) that Ireland was unrepresented in the Imperial Parliament, (b) that Ireland started debt free in 1817, and (c) that Ireland should, while sharing in the security and all the advantages of the Empire, not have been called upon to contribute to defence.

Mr. Samuels then proceeds to argue that if Ireland retains both customs and excise there will be an annual deficit of £1,414,000; if she gives up customs and retains excise a deficit of £5,280,000; if she gives up both customs and excise a deficit of £7,516,000. To these deficits must be added the increased charge of £461,000 for extended Old Age Pensions, and £800,000 for State contribution to National Insurance, making £1,061,000 of an addition to the deficits in each category.

A Sanguine Prophet.

In the *Fortnightly Review* "An Outsider" describes the difference between Repeal and Federal Home Rule. He is very sanguine as to the ease with which the new Irish Government will meet its financial difficulties:—

Ireland's annual income at present is, roughly, ten millions, and doubts may have been expressed if it would be possible for an Irish Parliament and Executive to run an efficient Home Rule Government on that income.

Dennmark, in 1910, ran its Government, including monarchy, army, and navy, on a revenue of seven and a half millions, Holland on less than six, and Switzerland on less than four. But the Irish Government can neither economise nor utilise its resources unless it is given the power both to raise and spend.

For some time to come economies on a large scale in Irish expenditure are, indeed, impossible. The scrupulous care that Parliament takes of vested interest would prevent an immediate reduction of office, salary, or pension. Ireland will doubtless need some help from the British Treasury, either in a bulk sum or a temporary annual allowance, to start housekeeping on her own account—such help as the Financial Relations Reports show is restitution, not alms; but once fairly started the country can easily live within its income.

Mr. Herman Scheffauer, Special Commissioner, describes his impressions of Ulster in the *London Magazine*. The chief point he makes is that Ireland must look to the younger generation for a final adjustment of her many differences.

Golf! Golf! all for Golf!

In the *Imperial and Asiatic Quarterly Review* Sir R. Fulton laments our national absorption in sport:—

As for the middle classes, they seem to have no object whatever in life except the playing of golf, and in that they live and move and have their being—they think of little else. I heard the other night some satirical lines, which reproached the English for their lack of devotion. They are very short, and, if you will allow me, I will repeat them:—

"I was playing golf the day
That the Germans landed;
All our men had gone away,
And all our ships had stranded,
And the thought of England's shame
Almost put me off my game!"

SLUM CHILDREN ON HOLIDAY.

MRS. BARNETT contributes a delightful paper to the April *Cornhill* on the Children's Country Holiday Fund. Its charm consists in selections from the 5,280 letters that she has received from the twenty-two thousand odd children that went out under the Country Holidays Fund in the summer last year. They are full of vivid glimpses through the child's eyes of country life. The letters make much reference to the meals. The regularity of the meals makes a change which strikes the imagination. The letters give also an idea of the generosity of the poor hostesses to the London children. Here are some of the children's observations:—

The trees seemed so happy they danced.

The wind was blowing and the branches of the trees was swinging themselves.

The rainbow is made of raindrops and the sun, tears and smiles.

It was nice to sit on the grass and see the trees prancing in the breeze.

There were wasps which was yellow and pretty but unkind.

There was no strikes on down there but there was a large number of wasps.

I did not see a babbler. I mean to mind it all the time.

The ladys girl dont mind the baby as much as me at home. It stops in the garden.

Some of the regrets at leaving the country are very touching:

"I wish I was in the country now," "I shall never go again; I am too old now." "I think in the fortnight I had more treats than ever before in all my life." "The blacking berries were red then and small. They will be black now and big." "I wish I was with my lady's baker taking the bread round." "I enjoyed myself very much, I cannot explain how much. Please God next year I will come again. As I sit at school I always imagine myself roaming in the fields and watching the golden corn, and when I think of it it makes me cry."

Father Hyacinthe on Immortality.

THE *Open Court* for March contains a character sketch of Father Hyacinthe Loyson by the editor, to which is appended a translation of Father Hyacinthe's last discourse on "Marriage," delivered in 1911, when he was eighty-five years of age. At the close of this lecture he said:—

I have drawn from my Christian faith, from the meditations of the deepest philosophies, Leibnitz and Renouvier among others, from the study of the moral laws of human nature as irrefragable as those of physical nature, the certainty that death is not annihilation but transformation. What disappears is the phantom of man, the transitory being, the breath of a day. . . . Yes, this physical, and even to a certain point intellectual, phantom has vanished into the black whirlwind, but the personality which thinks, which wills, which suffers, which is exalted and which loves—I swear it by human nature, at least such as I bear within myself—this essential being is called to a still higher training; this being is immortal.

ANOTHER sign of the popularity of the short story *Cassell's Magazine*, always bright, varied, and entertaining, has given more and more space to fiction, until it has now blossomed into *Cassell's Magazine of Fiction*, at 5d., claiming to be the largest magazine in the world, with 256 big pages to support the claim.

LLOYD GEORGE THE HERALD OF REVOLUTION!

In *Blackwood's* for April Mr. Arthur Page relieves himself in an alarmist paper on "Our Io t Magna Charta." The Trade Disputes Act he describes as the charter of revolution, and he demands its early repeal. He declares that the principles underlying the pro-



Pall Mall Gazette.]

The Avalanche.

MR. LLOYD GEORGE: "Heavens! What is this?"

THE AVALANCHE: "The Echo of Limehouse is the Voice of my Stones."

gramme of the Social Democratic Federation, the Independent Labour Party, and advanced Radicals are substantially the same. They may possibly vary in degree, but not in kind. He recalls—and it is interesting to recall at this present juncture—what Mr. Lloyd George said at Limehouse on Friday, July 30th, 1909:

The landlords are receiving millions a year by way of royalties. What for? They never deposited the coal there; it was not they who planted these great granite rocks in Wales. Who laid the foundations of the mountains? Was it the landlords? And yet they by some divine right demand, for mere y the right for men to risk their lives in hewing these rocks, eight millions a year. . . . When the Prime Minister and I knock at the door of these great landlords and say to them, "Here, you know these poor fellows have been digging up royalties at the risk of their lives: some of them are old, they have survived the perils of the trade, they are broken, they can earn no more. Will you give something towards keeping them out of the workhouse?" They scowl at you; and we say, "Only a half-penny—just a copper!" They say, "You thieves!" And they turn their dogs on to us, and every day you can hear them bark.

MR. F. E. SMITH WRITING HIMSELF OUT.

MR. F. E. SMITH is very much to the fore in the current magazines. Not merely does he write much, but he commits himself to a number of positive measures that recall the exuberance of Mr. Chamberlain's unauthorised programme. In the *Oxford and Cambridge Review*, for example, he insists on legislation to enforce the claim that the funds of trade unions shall be made responsible in damages for breaches of contract procured by the men's leaders, and "it may

be that legislation will be necessary, rendering it illegal for agitators to recommend the breach of existing contracts." In the *Nineteenth Century* he traces what he calls the true lines of temperance reform, with a view to establishing his ideal public-house. Here, again, he commits himself to "the removal of a few useless restrictions from the Statute Book, a change in the methods and extent of taxation, and an end of confiscatory attacks upon the trade to whose enterprise the carrying out of the improvements will necessarily be entrusted." In the *National Review* Mr. Smith commits himself to universal military service, and looks forward to a time in the not far-distant future when a political party may find itself in a position to cement with a system of national training a very bad fissure in the dyke of Imperial defence. These are all formidable undertakings for a Front Bench politician. The freedom with which they are given forth to the world suggests rather the irresponsible private member than a serious Minister-in-Waiting.

THE CHANCES OF MR. ROOSEVELT.

MR. SYDNEY BROOKS, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* upon Mr. Roosevelt's reappearance, takes a more sanguine view of the late President's chances than that prevailing in the United States. He is, however, very non-committal in his final judgment:

It looks on the surface as though Mr. Roosevelt, in competing for the nomination under all his many disadvantages, were attempting an almost impossible task. But it is worth remembering that the ex-President is not only the biggest and most vital personality in American public life, but is also an uncannily shrewd campaigner. There may be forces and conditions telling in his favour which are invisible three thousand miles away. If he cannot secure the nomination for himself he may yet be able to prevent its going to Mr. Taft, and so oblige the Convention to fall back on a compromise candidate. If he cannot achieve that much, he may still be able to commit the Convention to an endorsement of the initiative, the referendum and the "recall," and so force the adoption of a platform on which Mr. Taft, even if nominated, would probably, indeed almost certainly, decline to run.



Speakerman-Review.

The Duel.

[U.S.A.]

WHAT IS IMAGINATION?

"EVERYTHING," SAYS MR. STANLEY LEE.

MR. GERALD STANLEY LEE, the author of "Inspired Millionaires," contributes a characteristic article to the *Hibbert Journal* for April, entitled "Business, Goodness, and Imagination."

The real drift of the article is to assert that imagination is everything. Imagination is business; imagination is goodness; imagination is the god that is to deliver us from the evil in this world. If anyone does evil it is because he has not sufficient imagination. The Jews crucified Christ because they had not sufficient imagination. Hence Christ, when dying, could say, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Why? Because they had not sufficient imagination. Goodness, says Mr. Lee, is essentially imagination—it is brains; it is thinking down through to what one really wants.

Imagination needs to have time to work. If people do things in a hurry, without taking the time to think, they do wrong things, things which they themselves regret having done. People crucified Christ because they were in a hurry:

They did what they wanted to do at the moment. They did not do what they would have wished they had done in twenty years. I would define goodness as doing what one would wish one had done in twenty years—twenty years, twenty days, twenty minutes, twenty seconds, according to the time the action takes to get ripe.

On the other hand, sin is doing something that you know you ought not to do; but most sins are committed because people don't see what it is they are doing. Jesus Christ Himself, in speaking of the most colossal sin that has ever been committed, seemed to think that when men committed a sin it was because they did not really see what it was that they were doing.

If two great shops could stand side by side in the main street of the world, all the vices in one window, and all the virtues in the other, and if all the people could pass by all day and all night and see the virtues as they were and the vices as they were, all the world would be good in the morning, and would remain good so long as they remembered how the windows looked:

If a man were to take a fancy to any particular vice and would take a step up to the window, and take one real look at it in the window, see it lying there, its twenty years' evil, its twenty days', its twenty minutes' evil all branching up out of it, he would be good.

Mr. Stanley Lee says:

If God had arranged from the beginning slides of the virtues, and had furnished every man with a stereopticon inside, and if all a man had to do at any particular time of temptation was to take out just the right slide, or possibly try three or four up there on his canvas a second, no one would ever have any trouble in doing right.

It can be seen that Mr. Lee is a confirmed optimist. He says that we should recognise that no one ever does wrong because he wants to, for he always wants

to do right, but he cannot see what rights doing is. He tells us:—

We shall see the men—all of the men and all of the good and the evil in the men this moment, daily before our eyes working out with implacable hopelessness the fate of the world. We know that in spite of self-deceived syndicalism, and self-deceived trusts, in spite of coal strikes, and all the vain, comic little troops of warships around the earth, peace and righteousness in a vast overton are singing towards us. We are not only going to have new and better motives in our modern men, but the new and better motives are going to be thrust upon us.

Mr. Lee concludes his article in the following characteristic outburst:—

Some of us have decided that we will never have anything to do with monopoly. Presto! there is suddenly evolved an entirely new type of monopolist, the man who can be rich and good, the millionaire who has invented a monopoly that serves the owners, the producers, and employees, the distributors, and the consumers alike. An American railway president has been saying lately that America would not have enough to eat in 2050; but it would not do to try to prove this just yet. Someone will invent a food that is as highly concentrated as dynamite, and the whole food supply of New York—who knows?—shall be carried around in one railway president's vest-pocket.

THE STANDARD FACE.

MR. E. S. VALENTINE, in the *Strand*, describes the beauty meter, or kallometer, invented by Professor W. B. Fotheringham:—

Professor Fotheringham always starts from a horizontal line drawn through the pupils of the eyes (which should be exactly two and a half inches apart) when the gaze is directed level immediately in front. From this point to a line drawn below the opening of the nostril, the nose should be one and seven-eighth inches; the upper lip should measure three-quarters of an inch to the mean line of the mouth, and two inches from the mouth to the bottom of the chin.

THE IDEAL NOSE.

There is a difficulty in reconciling the various measurements of the Greek sculptors. The nose in the Apollo Belvedere measures one and seven-eighths inches; in the Hermes of Praxiteles it is two and one-eighth inches; in the Antinous it is two inches. But the Greek sculptors had a tendency to make the nose too long. The Professor says only one in a million fulfil the canons of beauty. The writer applies the Professor's standard to certain celebrities. He says:—

For instance, William Makepeace Thackeray, besides being a famous novelist, possessed a head measuring nine and three-quarter inches long instead of eight and a half. Moreover, his nostrils were half an inch above the standard, and his mouth a quarter of an inch below it. Charles Dickens could boast an almost beautiful mask. His great predecessor, Scott, was abnormal in the height of his brow and the length of his upper lip. If Scott belonged to the long-masked species, Mr. Kipling belongs to the square-masked species. His chin, although somewhat square, is all Hellenic, but his forehead is lower and his nose shorter.

The standard face, according to Professor Fotheringham, should be of a certain width—some five and a half inches across at a point just below the ear, and the eyes two and three-eighth inches apart. This would make the width of the head a full seven inches, yet there are heads only five and a half inches wide, and eyes less than two inches apart!

THE COMMAND OF THE AIR.

By MR. W. JOYNSON HICKS, M.P.

THE science of aviation, says Mr. Joynson Hicks in the *National Review*, has burst upon the armies of the world with all the force of a revolutionary discovery. Aviation may mean national life or national death, and unless the French, German, and Russian War Offices are entirely wrong in their views our national position is one of distinct jeopardy. The general staffs of Germany and France realise what our War Office apparently does not—that victory lies with the Power which obtains the command of the air. The frigates which were in Nelson's time the eyes of the fleet will be superseded by hydro-aeroplanes, which will accompany every war fleet of the future. Mr. Joynson Hicks says :—

When within the zone of hostilities they will launch their avions, which will sweep over the seas with a speed twice or thrice as great as the swiftest cruisers, and will bring back information of the strength and situation of the enemy's ships. Quite recently I saw an American hydro-aeroplane in the course of experiments in the Mediterranean rise from the sea, sweep backwards and forwards over the French Navy. The Command of the Sea, so long as we retain it, is our chief national asset ; but the value of the Command of the Sea, henceforward, will depend largely on the Command of the Air, which carries with it the Command of Information.

Mr. Hicks deplores the slackness of our War Office in dealing with aviation ; we have only two really effective aeroplanes capable of flying at sixty miles an hour. The French at the last autumn manœuvres had forty-four aeroplanes attached to the opposing armies in three sections. Colonel Benard, after seeing the work of the aeroplanes, said that "two batteries and one aeroplane are five times as redoubtable as three batteries without an aeroplane." France has at this moment 208 military aeroplanes actually ready for use, and a grand total of 234 machines built and building ; and at the end of this year she will be able to dispose of 344 military aeroplanes. It is practically certain, however, that France's total at the end of 1912 will be, not 344, but between 500 and 600 machines built and building.

It is the admitted intention of France to have a fleet of 2,000 to 3,000 aeroplanes within the next three or four years. French military airmen are being carefully trained at twenty-six military aviation centres. Besides her aeroplanes, France has twenty-three airships, while Germany has thirty dirigibles ; and, besides bombs, they are armed with many other instruments of destruction :—

The most interesting and, as yet, most useful invention of the kind is an "aeroplane bullet," with which experiments were recently made. It has a conical tip, and its sides are grooved. It is about six inches in length, of the circumference of a pencil, and is made of steel. It was found that when dropped on a plank of hard pine from a height of three feet the bullet penetrated the wood an eighth of an inch. The conical steel tip is sufficient to maintain the bullet in a perpendicular fashion, although a device is fixed to the end of the bullet in the form of a cross which is designed to ensure a perpendicular fall. These bullets can be thrown out in handfuls by an aviator. They weigh exactly one ounce, and will kill when dropped from a height of 2,300 feet.

Germany has pinned her faith to airships, but is now rapidly building aeroplanes. Last February she had 160 built or building. In a short time she will have 400 to 500. Our position, compared with France and Germany, is ludicrous. The Government has only a paper scheme to enable us to hold our own with our Continental competitors.

PLOUGHING WITH DYNAMITE.

In the *World's Work* for April Mr. F. A. Talbot writes on farming with dynamite. The ordinary plough does not reach the deep subsoil. A farmer in desperation buried dynamite in holes drilled in hard soil, which, exploding, broke the ground up into small pieces for a depth of several feet, letting in the water, and so dissolving the essential nutriment, while the roots were able to descend to a greater depth. The idea is now spreading throughout Canada and Mexico like a prairie fire. The method is used for ploughing fields deeply. It is also used for clearing stumps from the soil. Nay, more ; dynamite is used for planting trees. The spade-made hole leaves the surrounding soil in a hard condition, and the roots find it difficult to start. With dynamite a large clean hole is blasted out, and the soil on all sides is loosened for five or six feet. So the trees planted in the dynamited holes grow twice as quickly as those set in the usual spade holes. A new profession has arisen, of expert dynamite farmers. In the cotton-growing Southern States dry weather no longer inflicts widespread damage. Though the streams and lakes are dried up, the cotton roots, having penetrated deeply into the dynamite-shattered soil, are able to obtain enough moisture. "The use of dynamite is proving the salvation of the cotton country. The number of farms which are being ploughed in this way are increasing by thousands." Nay, it is found effective in draining swamps. A farmer in Kansas was handicapped by a swamp extending for forty acres on his farm. At last he blasted a row of holes across the lowest part of the swamp where the collected water was about three feet deep. The water sank into the ground, and ever since then his forty acres have produced four crops of alfalfa every year.

The Twenty Greatest Men.

LETTERS continue to drop in from various quarters from correspondents who were too far away to contribute to the first symposium. An Indian correspondent writes to protest against the omission of Shankaracharya, the Absolute Monist, the great philosopher who influenced the whole of Indian thought. He also demands the right of place for Akber and Shiawjee. The former was the first man to begin a systematic crusade against intolerance, and the latter was a successful empire-builder who changed the fate of India as well as that of the world. Another Indian correspondent pleads for the inclusion of Omar (second Caliph), Sadi (Persian poet), Avicenna, Averroes, Saladin, Jenghiz Khan, and Gibbon.

HOW GERMANY DISTRUSTS ENGLAND.

SOME PLAIN TRUTHS BY MR. R. E. C. LONG.

The article, "The New Reichstag and Old Policy," contributed by Mr. R. E. C. Long to the *Fortnightly Review*, should be attentively read, not only by every Cabinet Minister, but by every member of the Anglo-German Friendship Committee. For it contains plain but unpalatable truths too often forgotten, which, nevertheless, should constantly be borne in mind by all those who seek to improve the relations between the two countries. It is true that Mr. Long is a pessimist, but he is a shrewd observer who studies international politics from the inside track.

THE HOPELESSNESS OF AN ENTENTE.

Mr. Long despairs of any friendly arrangement such as that which Lord Haldane attempted to negotiate:—

If the British Foreign Office is about to offer bribes in Africa or elsewhere in the hope of placating Germans and getting in return a general abandonment of naval and other competition, it is likely soon to be undeceived. Germany will take the payment, but she will refuse to give the consideration; and she will make the good defence of the advertiser who offers gold watches for a shilling—that the buyers by their own credulity invited fraud. No policy is wanted by the German people which places their Empire at the mercy of a foreign State which they dislike and distrust.

THE ROOT OF GERMANY'S DISLIKE.

Mr. Long attributes what he regards as the ineradicable distrust and even hatred of England to the fact that we are now openly allied with their enemies, France and Russia:—

How can she, they ask, desire equal friendship with three Powers, when she is leagued with two of them to make war, if necessary, upon the third?

To Germans the protest that the agreement with France and Russia is only defensive has no value. All governments, and all alliances, they say, protest the same thing; usually with perfect good faith.

HOW IT IS WATERED.

If the Triple Entente is the root of German distrust, it is plentifully watered by the amazing inconstancy and impertinence of the speeches of English statesmen:—

They do not think it an official's business to make quasi-diplomatic speeches *de omnibus rebus et quibusdam aliis*, to rain down comments on other country's affairs, indeterminate offers, frantic asseverations of goodwill, moral classifications of the universe from the point of view of pacifism, and advice *ad proposito* of no particular matter, to other States as to how they shall negotiate and how they shall arm. Germans held that our Ministers ought to leave them alone; drop the word "Germany" out of their speeches, except when they must use it with some serious aim; and generally cease lecturing, insulting, flattering, and meddling in their affairs. And above all they ask that Ministers cease bombarding them with conciliatory speeches and offers, nearly every one of which, owing to the appalling British ignorance of German affairs and sentiments, contained unintended offence.

WHY GERMANY IS INCREASING HER NAVY.

Mr. Long says the Germans believe we always quarrel with the next strongest Power, and they think we have only made friends of our old foes, France and Russia, in order to quarrel with Germany. They are, therefore, resolved to create a fleet equal to that of

Britain. Not two keels to one, nor three keels to two, but a standard "on the principle of parity":—

The real Germany does not in the least care what we think of her shipbuilding; she would if possible this year build ten capital ships and rejoice in our helpless irritation; she abstains from this, and abstains from supplementing the Navy Law merely because her finances are disordered.

As for Sir Edward Grey's "surprising proposal" that Germany should recognise our right to a superior navy, "Germans always laughed at it as an instance of British simplicity or impudence."

WHY WAR IS THOUGHT INEVITABLE.

Mr. Long regards the German ambition to have a supreme navy as the rock upon which all agreements will founder. The two countries have drifted into a posture of defiance and of rivalry:—

The gravest questions with France and Russia have suddenly become childishly easy to settle, whereas every tribe in which German interests are opposed to ours is considered worth a war. That is how Germans see our policy. And that is why they distrust the indications that we are again starting reconciliation attempts from the wrong end, and labouring at an agreement which will be satisfactory only in so far as it leaves untouched the real causes of the quarrel. They know that the quarrel itself will remain; and that the next trifling differences, which with France or Russia would be easily settled, will with them be cause of war. The totality of the Empire's domestic and diplomatic conditions dictate, therefore, a new bid at national self-realisation perhaps in a domain of which the agreement-makers do not dream, and this will, of course, provoke British opposition, and probably—judging by the angry temper of Germans last summer—this time bring about the long overdue war. If waged against British dictation it will be a popular war with Germans; and in any case, they reason, a popular war with us, inasmuch as the military factors indicate that in the end the only sufferers will be our Continental allies.

There is therefore nothing to be done but to say nothing and build two keels to one.

DR. DILLON ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE QUESTION.

The English distrust of Germany seems to be as deeply seated as the German distrust of England, if we may judge from Dr. Dillon's *chronique* in the *Contemporary Review*:—

Germany is set on outvying us in a race for undisputed naval superiority. No one with a feeling for realities can blame us for setting down such action to a resolve to bring the British nation under her political yoke, or for drawing such practical conclusions as may seem warranted. The touchstone of her sincerity is precisely that question of the relative growth of naval armaments. It cannot be reserved or shelved. The German Press, one regrets to say, does little to dispel the clouds of misunderstandings which hinder the Kaiser's subjects from viewing the people of Great Britain and their policy in the proper light. Many of the leading newspapers treat the negotiations for a better understanding as though success were neither likely nor desirable.

Undeterred by this double distrust, Lord Courtney of Penarath, Mr. L. T. Hobhouse, and Mr. Ensor, of the Foreign Policy Committee, discuss in the same review whether any practical step can be taken to clear the air and prove to Germany that we have no desire to hem her in. They contend:—

(t) That an Anglo-German agreement, far from being incompatible with the French *entente*, is the natural supplement to that *entente*, as it was originally and properly understood.

(2) That, could an *entente* with Germany be concluded, it would clear up the whole international position; the tension in Europe would be slackened, the construction of armaments would be moderated, and we should have our hands free to protect our interests elsewhere.

(3) This does not involve a violent reversal of our friendly policy with Russia, but it carries the consequence that Russia would have more respect for our expressed desires.

In other words, let us make up to Germany in order to have a freer hand to quarrel with Russia in Persia. A strange policy for friends of peace!

NORWEGIAN DIVORCE.

In the *Lady's Realm* Frau Ella Anker declares that Norway has solved the divorce evil by the law of 1910, which her brother-in-law, Castberg, Minister of Justice, passed into law. The Norwegian law contains the following provisions:—

If there is agreement between husband and wife, the law grants a divorce without inquiring into the reasons, but as security that the step has been well thought over before action, it provides that a year of separation must intervene between the application and the actual granting of the divorce. If the request is made by only one party, two years of separation must precede the actual divorce.

The machinery is largely in the hands of administrative officials, and the proceedings are very simple and cheap, the cost running from a little less than 5s. to £5. When a husband and wife agree that they want a divorce, they apply to a magistrate for an order. He sends them to the Conciliation Board, and if the Conciliation Board cannot reconcile them, they are granted a separation order. At the end of one year the Ministry of Justice is compelled to make the divorce final, if demanded by either party. Separation is granted for continued neglect of support, continued alcoholism, bodily ill-treatment, grave discordance. Immediate divorce is given for separation lasting two years, incurable insanity lasting two years. Divorce is pronounced at once if either party before marriage has, without the knowledge of the other, suffered from insanity, disqualifying bodily faults, crimes, desertion for two years. Infidelity by either husband or wife has been a ground for divorce in Norway since 1680. It is interesting to know that—

with the easiest and cheapest divorce law in Europe, Norway has one of the lowest divorce percentages. In 1910 there were 390 divorces out of 400,000 existing marriages, of which 14,600 had taken place that year. Thus the percentage is about two-and-a-half per year.

The Occult Review for April is an interesting number full of variety. The editor reviews Mrs. Campbell Praed's "The Body of His Desire"—the "most occult novel I have ever read." Mr. H. Carrington gossips about scientific truths contained in "Fairy Stories." Mr. A. E. Waite describes, in an illustrated paper, "The Shrine of the Thousand Buddhas," taking his material from Dr. Stern's "Ruins of Desert Cathay." There is a story of a haunted house in a village watering-place close to Dublin, which ought to be investigated. The ghosts were in full and horrible possession of the place as recently as 1906.

MR. GEORGE WYNDHAM AND LORD MACDONNELL.

SIR HENRY LUCY, in the "Sixty Years in the Wilderness" which he contributes to *Cornhill* for April, treats of the mystery of Lord MacDonnell, whose influence led to the Unionist Government being almost committed to the policy of devolution. The mystery was why the Chief Secretary, Mr. George Wyndham, was sacrificed to the outcry of the Ulster members, while Sir Antony remained undisturbed at his post. Sir Henry has heard, from a source whose authority commands respect, an interesting explanation of this mystery:—

His late Majesty King Edward VII., so the story ran, earnestly desirous of putting an end to discontent in Ireland, having during his visit to India whilst yet Prince of Wales gained personal knowledge of Sir Antony's successful administration in that country, nominated him for the post at the Irish Office. At an earlier date the King's prescience and shrewd insight into character had, on something the same lines, been amply justified. It was on his Majesty's suggestion that Sir Edward Bradford, with whose work in India he was also personally familiar, was appointed to the command of the Metropolitan police, an experiment crowned with success. According to my informant, it encouraged effort in another direction, with the result that Sir Antony, resigning his high position as member of the Council of India, returned to his native country as Under-Secretary to the Lord-Lieutenant. If this story be true—I assume no responsibility beyond that of *raconteur*—it will explain the extraordinary fact, incomprehensible and irritating to the Ulster members, that a powerful Ministry, created and maintained on Unionist principles, should, after what took place in the House of Commons, have dismissed Mr. Wyndham with ignominy, whilst they retained Sir Antony MacDonnell in office under the Chief Secretaryship of that stern, unbending anti-Home Ruler, Mr. Walter Long.

One was under high protection, the other stood alone.

A TAME WOLF AS PET.

MRS. M. I. LLOYD tells in *Badminton* for April very prettily the true life-story of a tame wolf. She bought it as a cub from a man who had caught it on a jungle path. It soon became her favourite pet, and fast friends with her pet cat. After eight months' absence she returned to Lucknow and sent for the pet she had been without so long:—

On going out in a dressing-gown I saw a creature like a beautiful little collie with a large ruff, a thick brush, and glorious tawny eyes, held on the chain by a wild-looking pahari (hillman). She glared at me a moment, and when I spoke to her made a dash towards me and threw herself at my feet, whining like a puppy, then sprang up and fawned, licking my hands and feet, and finally lay down and rolled with sheer joy. No doubt about the recognition and the delight at being at home again! She was let off the chain, and after dancing round me for some minutes suddenly made a bolt for my bedroom, the French windows of which opened on to the verandah, through it to the bathroom, and with one bound into my tub—as in old days.

Her appetite for meals was always small, but she loved sweets, sugar, and all sorts of cake. I kept a bag of large brown bull's-eyes in my room wherewith to appease her when she took it into her head to howl at the moon. After two or three she would be quite comforted and lie down quietly to sleep.

"Grannie," as the wolf was called, had a particular dislike to black clothes. The sight of a clergyman made her lay her nose to the ground and howl. The poor beastie died at the Zoo in London.

IN PRAISE OF THE WINDOW-SMASHERS.

BY MISS ELIZABETH ROBINS.

MISS ELIZABETH ROBINS, the most brilliant literary exponent of the tactics of the militant Suffragettes, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a fervid defence of the window-smashing campaign. She is full of "thankfulness that, in spite of provocation, women so far have not, in their struggle for freedom, emulated the more violent deeds of men." She exults in the success of the militant tactics in doing away with the tolerant amusement with which the claims of women were formerly regarded:—"They are the tactics which have rallied the greater numbers and the larger financial backing to the Cause. They are tactics which have breathed new life into the very societies which denounce militancy." Stone-throwing has not only broken windows; it has broken apathy:—

If you believe that you are fighting, not only for the oppressed, but for the final triumph of civilisation, you are ready (for the achievement of ends so momentous) to make some sacrifice. There are women who would even sacrifice a few panes of glass, if the crash of that breaking would break the spell that has bound men under the upas tree of an evil tradition.

Women, says Miss Robins, are kept closer to reality and common-sense than men. Whatever the cause, man hypnotises himself with what he calls the Philosophy of Life and Science of Government, and is the bond-slave of outworn forms:—

In 1884, in defence of Mr. Chamberlain's threat to march 100,000 men from Birmingham to London in support of the Franchise Bill, Mr. Gladstone put his views on record in these terms: "I am sorry to say that if no instructions had ever been addressed in political crises to the people of this country, except to hate violence and love order and exercise patience, the liberties of this country would never have been attained."

"I am not," said Burke, "of the opinion of those gentlemen who are against disturbing the public repose. I like a clamour whenever there is an abuse. The fire-bell at midnight disturbs your sleep, but it keeps you from being burnt in your bed. The hue and cry alarms the country, but preserves all the property of the province."

When dealing with women's application of these truths, the judicial sex shows lack of a sense of proportion.

The woman's act was of the same nature as the breaking of the glass-case, which you must do before you can ring the fire-alarm. It is the accepted preliminary to warning people of a danger that threatens the community. Precisely so the stone. Not to injure anyone, but by way of sounding an alarm. A thing done to draw attention. How well the women aimed is proved by the result. The stone succeeds where all the other means have failed.

No creature was hurt by any of these stones. Women are pursuing a policy of pin-pricks, hoping still that a prick may rouse the men of the nation. Roused them it has, no doubt, but it can hardly be said to have roused them to support the cause in aid of which the stones were thrown. Of this cause Miss Robins writes with eloquence and emotion. Men maintain armies and navies, they say, in defence of the home. But armies and navies

are useless allies in that conflict in which uncounted thousands yearly suffer and die. They die for lack of proper housing; for lack of uncontaminated milk; for lack of segregation of con-

tagious diseases; through the absence of State-trained midwives, through the dangerous trades. In the sweat-shops are the struggling legions who do worse than die—they breed disease. And there is the legion who do worse than die in unspeakable dens of infancy. Innocent childhood and honourable old age, the Holy Places in our pilgrimage—to rescue these from the Unbeliever is the goal of the New Crusade.

She concludes by quoting Emerson's dictum that—"every project in the history of reform, no matter how violent and surprising, is good when it is the dictate of a man's genius and constitution."

Very probably Emerson, as well as Burke and Mr. W. E. Gladstone, might hesitate to include women among mankind. The Creator seems not to have hesitated.



Charles R. Sykes.] [Reproduced by permission of the "Bystander."

To Miss Robins everyone pays the homage due to an earnest and devoted woman of genius, who has consecrated herself to what she believes to be the noblest of tasks. But a policy of pin-pricks, like all other policies, can only be justified by results. And, so far, the results of window-smashing seem to have only profited the enemies of the Cause in the promotion of which the windows were smashed.

THE ATLAS OF THE "TIMES."

MR. J. MURRAY ALLISON.

THE other day I sent Mr. J. Murray Allison of the *Times* a small terra-cotta statuette representing Atlas bearing the world upon his shoulders. I inscribed it, "To the Atlas of the *Times* newspaper." I am glad, therefore, to find in *Printers' Ink* for April that Mr. Murray Allison is the subject of its cartoon inset. Mr. Allison has been in complete charge of the advertising side of the *Times* since it passed into the hands of its new proprietors, and the result has justified the confidence placed in him. The writer says that in round figures the advertisement revenue of the *Times*, since Mr. Murray Allison took hold, has increased by a sum running into nearly six figures per annum.

Mr. Murray Allison, who began life on an Australian stock farm, started as an advertising man with Messrs. Spottiswoode and Co., and in a year or two

was managing director of Spottiswoode, Dixon and Hunting. When he went to the *Times* he found the true scope for his great ability. His idea is that the *Times* is the mightiest means for promoting British trade all over the world. Its special foreign editions have been the embodiment of his ideas :—

Murray Allison knows every side of the advertising business. He can write advertisements, canvass advertisements, originate advertising schemes, manage clients' advertising to their entire satisfaction, or organise a big staff such as he has at Printing House Square.

His theory is that a principal should know all the details of his business and then select the right people to carry them out. In his own words, "Every farmer should know

how to plough and yet not plough. His business is to farm." Advertising ability he defines as "literary and artistic ability combined with selling sense and common sense." That is worth remembering; it is far and away the best definition of advertising ability we have ever heard.

"Every good business man who has some literary ability and can sketch is a potential advertising man." Mr. Allison is passionately fond of pictures—and knows something about them.

He is fond of horses and dogs. Shoots a bit and is reported to be a clever fisherman. He says he is the worst golfer in the advertising profession—if so, he is pretty bad; some might say bad! He likes the river and does a bit of rowing.

The number of *Printers' Ink* in which this article appears is remarkable for the beauty of its cover. The magazine specialises in its covers, but it has seldom done anything better than the April number. Mr. T. Swinburne Sheldrake's "Character Sketch" is devoted to Mr. Joseph Simpson, R.B.A. Mr. Simpson was started on commercial art by Mr. Murray Allison, who seven years ago asked him to design some magazine advertisements for Fry's cocoa. He is full of enthusiasm as to the possibilities of converting hoardings into art galleries. He does not think that French posters are either strong or artistic. There are better posters, he says, in Germany. The character sketch is followed by a paper by Mr. Reginald Arkell, on "How the Man in the Street has Influenced Modern Advertising." Mr. Timcke publishes a "Plea for Photography in Advertising"; and Mr. E. S. Hole continues his papers on "The Philosophy of Advertising." In his second paper he deals with the function of advertising in the social fabric of to-day. He regards advertising as an incubator of living forces. He compares advertising to the interesting electrical instrument called the "Booster," which takes in a current of a certain voltage, and, by running it round and round itself, as it were, sends it out greatly increased in power.

Curious Reminiscence of Napoleonic Days.

IN *Blackwood's* for April Mr. Arthur Weigall describes Napoleon's great adventure in Egypt. The writer quotes a remarkable reminiscence of Napoleon's invasion of Egypt which recently came to light :—

In the year 1807 a detachment of English troops was route-marching in the Delta, and, being somewhat short of provisions, halted near a small village in order to purchase a few chickens and pigeons. The *Omdoh*, or headman, hearing the news and thinking that the supplies were to be commandeered without payment, hurriedly sought amongst his papers until he had found a certain document preserved with care in a sealed envelope. With this in hand he made his way to the officer in command, and told him that the village was exempt from supplying food to the troops, this document being proof of his statement. The officer opened the envelope and found therein an order signed by one of Bonaparte's generals, stating that in return for services rendered to the French army the village was to be free from interference in future.

The Englishman smiled, and laid the document aside.

"This was made out by the French over a hundred years ago," he said to the *Omdoh*. "It is no longer valid."

The Egyptian shrugged his shoulders. "French or English," he replied, "now or then : it is all the same to us. *We're* the same people."



Murray Allison of the "Times."

THE UNITED STATES PRESS.

In the *Chautauquan* Mr. B. A. Heydrick writes on the journalism and humour of the United States Press. He says:—

The first thing that impresses one is its magnitude. The daily papers number 2,472, the weeklies 16,269, the monthlies 2,769. Tri-weekly and quarterly publications bring the total up to 22,806. Of these one group of two hundred daily papers have a circulation of ten millions, while five magazines have a total circulation of over five millions. Of the others few are below a thousand; if we take two thousand as the average, it gives a total circulation of fifty-nine millions, or enough to provide a daily paper, a weekly, and a monthly magazine for every family in the United States.

The writer remarks on the decay of the editorial. The most highly-paid man on a newspaper is the advertisement manager, next the special correspondents, then the best reporters, and only then the editors. To answer the question whether there was anything better in other countries, a study was made of four journals—the *New York Times*, the *London Times*, the *Vossische Zeitung* of Berlin, and *Le Journal* of Paris, with this result:—

Total Pages.	Total Cols	No. of columns devoted to News	Editorial	Advis.
<i>New York Times</i> 22	154	70	4	80
<i>London Times</i> 22	132	93	3	36
<i>Vossische Zeitung</i> 40	120	46	1½	72½
<i>Le Journal</i> 10	60	30	2	28

The London *Times* gives only about one-fourth of its space to advertising. This is explained by the fact that it charges six cents a copy, so that the reader pays a large share of the cost of the paper. In other London papers which sell at one cent, the advertising is equal to ours. In Berlin and Paris, the ratio of news to advertising is about the same as in New York. So if journalism is commercialised in the United States it appears to be equally commercialised in other countries —

Next the writer compares the number of newspapers published in the various countries :—

Comparing again on the basis of the number of newspapers published in the various countries we have :—

United States	22,806
Great Britain.....	9,500
Germany	8,049
France	6,681

If we compare this with the respective population of these countries, we find that in the United States there is in round numbers a newspaper to every 4,100 of population; in Great Britain, one for every 4,700; in Germany, one for every 7,800; in France, one for every 5,900. In respect to the numbers of papers published, we lead all other countries, both absolutely and relative to population.

Alongside of the loss of confidence in the newspaper has grown, he says, an increasing dependence on the weekly and monthly magazines. The latter have undertaken the work of really guiding public opinion, which the daily papers have almost ceased to perform.

A POEM BY JOHN GALSWORTHY.

A REMARKABLE poem of thirty-one stanzas is contributed by John Galsworthy to the March number of the *Atlantic Monthly*. It is entitled "A Dream." He dreamed that God appeared to him and led him to a "gallows yew," where He bade him confess his faith. "The word thou speakest saves or bars." He knows that if he does not speak the truth, "God would not spare, but hang me dead." So he musters up courage and begins:—

"This then, O God ! is all my creed :—
In the beginning there was still
What there is now, no less, no more ;
And at the end of all there will
Be just as much. There is no score
Of final judgment. Wonder's tale
Will never, never all be told.
There will be none without the pale,
No saint elect within the fold.

"If then this mighty magic world
Has always been, will ever be,
There must be laws within it curled
That spin it thro' Eternity.
I see twin equal laws obey
A sovran, never-captured Law—
For all this world would melt away
If heart of Mystery we saw."

Two laws he recognises and no more—the law of Life and the law of Death, which are brought to fold “within that one and Sovran Heart” :—

"That Sovran Heart is Harmony !
Its face unseen, its ways unknown.
'Tis utter Justice ; boundless Sea
Of Unity ; and Secret Throne
Of Love ; a spirit Meeting-Place
Of vital dust and mortal breath,
That needs no point of time or space
To bind together Life and Death.

"Tis thus, O God ! I see the Vast—
Self-fashioned and Self-wonderful.
A jewel infinite, so fast
With secret light, can never dull.
It is all Space, so cannot fall,
It is all Motion, may not move,
It is of time the very all,
And has within itself all Love."

Then the tall dark Thing of terror proceeds to hang him:—

Then, in that bravery of soul
Which flames in icy clutching death,
I bade my parching tongue outroll
A last defiance of my breath :
"Thou art not Him I know ! Thou hast
No part in all my vision. Thou
Art Dissonance and Hatred, Fast
Is my God throned. No God art Thou !"

He vanished; the nightmare passed:

No more were death and life apart,
No more the winter longed for June.
And oh ! the marriage in my heart
Of sun and shadow, hush and tune !

THE Persian poet Nizami and his masterpiece, "Khusrav and Shirin," are the subject of a most interesting paper by H. Beveridge in the *Imperial and Asiatic Quarterly*.

THE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

MR. J. LEWIS BONHORE contributes to the *Strand* for April a very interesting study of bird-migration. He says that the subject was first studied seriously in the last quarter of last century. The late Herr Gätke, living in Heligoland, made observations that have become classic. Gätke concluded that birds which left Africa at dusk the previous evening arrived at Heligoland late in the morning, having come at the rate of 180 miles an hour. The idea that birds migrate to escape the cold of winter is a fallacy, for the cuckoo and swift leave in July or August, before any sign of winter or scarcity of food has become apparent. The birds arrive and depart with extreme regularity, independent of food and seasons. That birds travel due north and south is also a mistaken idea. The accompanying map shows how much the migration routes differ from the popular impression. To obtain exact knowledge, a system of ringing wild birds was instituted by Mr. C. C. Mortensen, at Viborg in Denmark, and has been generally followed. Aluminium bands bearing a distinctive number and address are fastened to the legs of any bird that may be caught either as a nestling or otherwise. The particulars are entered in a schedule filed at headquarters. Birds ringed in England and Scotland have been recovered in Portugal, France, Germany, and Norway. The storks give most striking results from ringing. From Hungary to Palestine no ringed storks have been secured. But from Palestine four, from Alexandria one, Blue Nile one, Victoria Nyanza one, and seven from the Transvaal, Natal,

Basutoland, etc. No fewer than seventeen Hungarian storks have been recorded from the various localities in South Africa. How birds find their way remains a mystery.

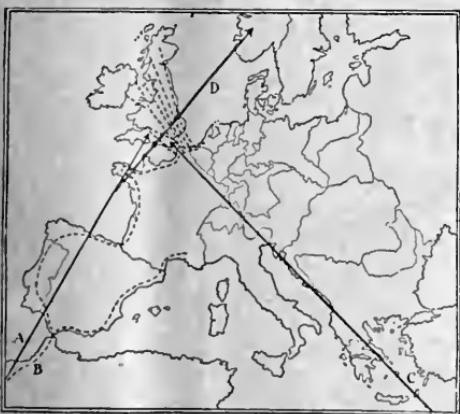
A REPLY TO NORMAN ANGELL.

BY REAR-ADmirAL A. T. MAHAN.

In the *North American Review* for March Admiral Mahan flings his hat into the ring and challenges Norman Angell to a battle. He says that he has read "The Great Illusion" twice, and absolutely disagrees with it. The Admiral says that Mr. Norman Angell suffers from a great illusion himself, one of the greatest of all illusions—namely, that nations go to war from calculations of self-interest.

The idea that economic advantage goes with the exercise of military force is, to Admiral Mahan, not an illusion, but a fact. Two conspicuous instances of this afforded by history are the supremacy of Great Britain as a financial and industrial community, which is due to the Battle of Trafalgar, and the economical development of Germany following upon the war with France in 1870-71. Leaving that, however, on one side, he compiles a history in order to prove that wars are chiefly waged under the influence of popular passion or for moral, or immoral, reasons which have nothing to do with calculations as to economic advantages. The principal wars of the last half-century proceeded from motives essentially moral. So far from thinking that conquest is mischievous moonshine, he considers that the gratification arising from the consciousness of great national achievements is not moonshine, but a very solid fact. Admitting that mixed motive is the rule and not the exception with nations, as with individuals, he maintains that wars so seldom result from calculations of self-interest that the elimination of that element would not materially reduce the necessity for armaments. But although nations do not go to war for self-interest, nevertheless when they have gone to war they have profited by it. Admiral Mahan concludes his article as follows:—

A mature consideration of the wars of the past sixty years, and of the occasions also in which war has seemed imminent but has been averted, will show that the motives to war have not often been "aggression for the sake of increasing power, and consequently prosperity and financial well-being." The impulses, however mistaken they are thought by some, or actually may have been, have risen above mere self-interest to feelings and convictions which the argument of "The Great Illusion" does not so much as touch. The entire conception of the work is itself an illusion based upon a profound misreading of human action. To regard the world as governed by self-interest only is to live in a non-existent world, an ideal world, a world possessed by an idea much less worthy than those which mankind, to do it bare justice, persistently entertains. Yet this is the aspect under which "The Great Illusion" avowedly regards the world that now is. It matters little what the arguments are by which such a theory is advocated, when the concrete facts of history are against it.



Strand Magazine.

Map Showing the Migration Routes taken by well-known British Birds.

The line A shows the track of the wheatear, whitethroat, chiffchaff, willow warbler, swallow, sand-martin, house-martin, and swift. B, the dotted lines, is the track of the yellow wagtail. C that of the nightingale, tree pipit, red-backed shrike, wry-neck, and turtle-dove. D shows the track of migrants passing through to the Continent.

HOW THE AUSTRALIANS DEAL WITH STRIKES.

BY MR. SIDNEY LOW.

THE best account of the anti-strike legislation in Australia is furnished by Mr. Sidney Low to the readers of the *Fortnightly*. He admits that it has by no means completely achieved its object, but he points out with justice that,—

With all its defects it is an honest attempt on the part of perhaps the most democratic communities in the world, and those in which labour has more political power than anywhere else, to substitute industrial peace for industrial conflict, and to transfer the struggle from the factory and the mine to the law court and the council chamber.

COMPULSORY ARBITRATION.

Mr. Law summarises the Acts by which the strike and lock-out are vetoed. They arrange other means for the settlement of industrial disputes :—

These vary in the different States. New Zealand set the precedent of establishing compulsory arbitration courts, and the example has been followed in New South Wales and other colonies. The President of the Court is a judge of the highest tribunal in the Commonwealth or the State, and is provided with assessors chosen by the parties to the dispute. He has jurisdiction in any dispute over wages and conditions of service referred to him jointly by the parties, but he is also empowered to call them before him on application of the Government, or, if he thinks proper, on his own initiative. It is his duty in the first instance to get the parties to come to terms by voluntary agreement, and when such agreement has been made and filed, it has the force of law, and must be carried out by both employers and employees under penalties which can be enforced in the ordinary way before a magistrate. Failing agreement, the judge, after hearing the evidence on both sides, makes the award, and fixes the schedules of rates which he considers best adapted to the circumstances of the industry.

HOW ENFORCED.

This schedule is binding usually for a period of three years, and any attempt to disturb it by a strike or a lock-out can be punished, in some cases by imprisonment, or by fines which may amount to as much as £1,000 upon the employer, or £10 and £20 upon the individual workman. Three points are worth noting; first, that under several of the Acts the Industrial Court may decree a preference in favour of the employment of trade union workmen; secondly, that the funds of the unions are themselves liable for breaches of the Act; thirdly, that in case the union funds are not sufficient to pay the amount levied by the Court, the penalties may be recovered *pro rata* from the individual members themselves. A few cases have occurred in Australia, and a large number in New Zealand, in which the costs have been recovered under an order of the Court from the individual workman.

CONCLUSION.

In England too much weight has been attached to the compulsory side of Australasian labour legislation and too little to the voluntary and conciliatory side. The Wages Boards and Conciliation Boards are as characteristic as the Industrial Arbitration Courts, and in at least one of the States they are much more important. Both in New Zealand and in New South Wales (under the Act of 1908) the dispute must be referred to Boards of Conciliation, jointly representing employers and employees in the first instance. The Board can make a determination to regulate the industry, but an appeal is allowed to the Industrial Court, which is also entrusted with the duty of enforcing the Act.

THE SUCCESS.

The Acts have completely broken down in some cases, but according to the State Labour Bureau of

New South Wales, in its report issued in 1909, just before the great coal strike,—

The Act has already lived down the bitter hostility of a section of the trade unions, the majority of them having already applied for the appointment of Wages Boards to determine rates of wages and conditions of labour in their particular industries. The opinion is fast gaining ground in industrial circles that greater benefits are likely to accrue from the operations of the Act than could be expected from the methods of the strike.

THE NEW SOUTH WALES COAL STRIKE OF 1909.

The most famous failure of Arbitration and Conciliation Courts to prevent a strike was the great coal strike of 1909, which was crushed after six weeks by an Act of coercion of unparalleled severity. Under this Act the police could disperse and arrest any persons who assembled to advocate a strike in any industry affecting coal, milk, or other necessities of life. The leader of the strike was sent to gaol for twelve months :—

The result of these strong measures was a successful conference between the Wages Board and representatives of the colliery proprietors and the miners, and then a ballot of the men, which gave a heavy majority in favour of returning to work. In this case, then, the Acts were certainly not abortive.

Mr. Low does not mention that as a result of these coercive measures the Liberals were turned out of office, and that the Labour Party then triumphantly released the imprisoned strikers.

Mr. Low's article is full of interest, and supplies just the information which everybody wants at the present time.

FUTURISM: BY A FUTURIST.

The *Lady's Realm* states that London is bewildered by the madness of the Futurists. But Gino Severini, one of the painters of the pictures, thus explains to the writer :—

"The Futurists are the forerunners of the future art," he said. "We do not copy Nature nor do we have models for our work. Neither do we follow the archaic warning of this eternal cry, 'Study Nature, copy things in their entirety—detailed and exact—as just as they exist.' That is not art. To reproduce Nature as it is, is the photographer's business."

"What we aim at representing on our canvases are the sensations that have been left on our minds after the person, or street, or object is beyond our vision. We paint the sensations, not the thing as it is."

"A busy thoroughfare is a muddle vision, is it not? Hence, toppling buildings, motors thundering along like roaring monsters, an eye of a pretty girl or a frightened woman is the vital spark of remembrance of this scene; or perhaps a quarter or side view of a face is dominant in the mind; if so, it is then simply the eye or face that is inserted in the painting. For example, if we paint a cab relatively bigger than a horse, that is to emphasise the fact that the cab is the leading motive. That is the principle carried out by the Futurists in all their work."

"We affirm that painting and sensation are two inseparable words. Therefore our sole effort is to give the public a sensation. Vivid colours, zone colours, speak not only of sunlight, but of gaiety, happiness, riotous celebrations. To express this condition we splash on the violet paints with the palette knife to give an emotion to the spectator."

RUSSIAN MOUSE-TRAPS.

THEIR COMIC SIDE.

In the *Century* for March Mr. George Kennan tells some amusing stories of the method of the Russian police, which was imported from France, and given its name by Alexandre Dumas, who thus describes it :-

When, in a house of any kind, a person suspected of crime is arrested, the arrest is kept secret; four or five men are placed in ambuscade in the first apartment, the door is opened to all who knock, it is then closed after them, and they are arrested; so that, at the end of two or three days, the police have in their power all the persons who are accustomed to visit the place. And that is a mouse-trap.

TWO ENGLISH JOURNALISTS TRAPPED.

Mr. Kennan tells a story of how Mr. Baddeley, the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London *Standard*, going to get particulars of the apartments where certain Nihilists had been arrested, went in and was promptly himself arrested. Resigning himself to the inevitable, he sat at the window smoking his cigarette, and saw Dobson, the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London *Times*, looking up at the house. He hailed Dobson, and Dobson said that he was seeking the Nihilist apartment. "It's up here," replied Baddeley. Up came Dobson, entered the room, was shown all round, and on seeking to depart was also arrested, with much fume on his part :-

The two correspondents were held in the Nihilist apartment for an hour or more, and were then sent under guard to the precinct station-house. There they established their identity and proved their good character by summoning one of the secretaries of the British Embassy, and after receiving a politely worded caution, tempered with expressions of official sympathy and regret, they were released.

A GRAND DUCHESS'S SCHOOL FÊTE SPOILED.

Another story is told in which Russian officials themselves suffered :-

On a certain night in March the police, in one of their raids on the politically untrustworthy class, arrested in St. Petersburg a physician named Dr. Kadyan. A mouse-trap was set in his house about two o'clock in the morning, and his family, of course, was prevented from communicating in any way with the outside world. His sister, Miss Kadyan, happened to be one of the principal teachers in a well-known school for young women, patronised and in part supported by the Grand Duchess Ekaterina Michailovna.

On the day following the arrest the school was to hold its annual exhibition, and the Government Inspector of Schools was present in full-dress uniform. Miss Kadyan not arriving, the lady principal sent a pupil to her house, who however was arrested. The audience waited. Then the principal sent a second pupil, who also was arrested.

A GOVERNMENT INSPECTOR "SNAPPED."

Then the principal herself went to the house, and she, too, was trapped. Finally, after long waiting, the Government Inspector of Schools "called his drosky, drove hastily to the Kadyan house, burst in at the front door without knocking, and was arrested so promptly that it took his breath away." The

Grand Duchess immediately sent one of her couriers to the house to find out what had happened. The mouse-trap snapped on the fifth victim. In due course of time all the prisoners were released, and regrets expressed for the lamentable misunderstanding.

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF RUSSIA.

BY THE HON. EDWARD CADOGAN.

In the *Cornhill* the Hon. Edward Cadogan gives us some of the first impressions of one of the English visitors who were recently so hospitably entertained by the Russian nation :-

Members of the English Deputation will remember, so long as life lasts, with feelings of the sincerest gratitude, the memorable days spent as the guests of the Russian people, and they carry back with them to England a message of peace and goodwill.

THE RELIGION OF RUSSIA.

Perhaps to the newcomer the most noticeable feature in the daily lives of the Russian people is the potent influence which religion seems to exercise upon thought and action, and which seems to permeate existence in every class and every profession. The moment that the foreigner sets foot upon Russian soil, the intensity of religious feeling, and the larger part it plays in the career of every individual, high and low, at once forces itself upon the attention.

In all things, however insignificant, Heaven's light must be his guide. No place and no time is inappropriate for religious meditation or devotion. Herein lies the peculiar merit of their piety and, I may add, its superiority over that of other European peoples.

The conspicuous piety of the Russian people is a national asset, both in its influence upon the private conduct of the individual and in the dignity it confers upon civil life.

THEIR PHILOSOPHY.]

The Russian manner of thinking seems to be influenced by a certain careless fatalism which, in the upper classes and the town populations, takes the form of an optimistic cheerfulness under adverse circumstances, and, among the peasant classes in the country, a morose submission to an inevitable destiny. This habit of mind can best find expression in the homely phrase that "nothing very much matters."

But now that the people have become ambitious to control their own destiny, the days of careless fatalism, of unquestioned submission to authority, are at an end.

THE KREMLIN,

The Kremlin not only fulfilled but surpassed expectation. The Kremlin is enshrined in my memory as the most peerless of man's creations. If to see the Kremlin at close quarters is ravishing, to see it from a distance is something beyond the descriptive powers of man. At our feet stretched a vast plain of snow, and out of the waste arose the Kremlin, "instinct with loveliness, not architecture, not masonry." A mist obscured the surrounding city, so that the gorged fortress seemed to be suspended in mid-air, like Aladdin's palace, the creation of an entrancing dream, the graceful phantom of a vanished age.

THE RUSSIAN ARTS.

In all classes dancing is an accomplishment, and if they excel in dancing, the Russian singing is a thing to be dreamt of. While at St. Petersburg we were privileged to hear a concert of the Court Choir—perhaps the finest choir of voices in the world. There is perhaps something tragic and weird in the singing of the Russian people, which seems, nevertheless, to be typical and characteristic of the land which gave them birth. And these features add to its overwhelming charm. To hear such a band of voices chanting the famous National Anthem is an experience alone worth a visit to Russia. Although of not so long standing as their school of music, their school of art is of a high order.

EXPAND OR STARVE!

THE CASE FOR JAPANESE EXPANSION.

THE *Oriental Review* contains a paper on the economic needs of Japan, which puts very forcibly the reasons why Japan is seeking fresh fields and pastures new. The writer says that only one-tenth of the area of Japan proper can be cultivated. There are about 12,700,000 acres under cultivation, to support 50,000,000 people. Yet the density of population in Japan is 336, as against 375 for Great Britain and Ireland. The average density of population of the world is 27.1 per square mile. Therefore, the writer argues, the population of Japan should be four million instead of fifty million. The writer finds that the wealth of the United States, Great Britain, France and Germany works out at 1,395 dollars per head. Dividing Japan's wealth by this figure, he obtains the number 5,300,000, which, he says, is the number who can be supported in Japan in the way civilised people live to-day. "To conform to the average density of population of the world, Japan ought not to have a population of more than four million; to be as rich as the people of the great nations of the West the Japanese need not be more than five million. Their number is fifty million."

LET THE MERCHANTS LEAD THE WAY.

The most effective policy for making Japan prosperous would be to send forty millions out of this fifty millions to foreign countries, there to work as best they may. This would at once give work to all the people at home and increase the export trade of Japan to a

many times as can be imagined. But this policy, though ideal, is impracticable :-

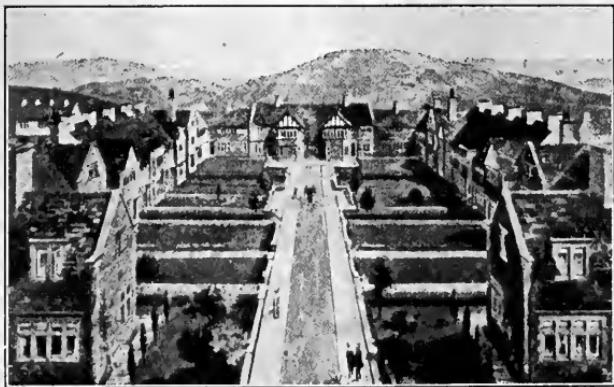
The Japanese must go abroad or ultimately starve to death. The Japanese must expand. America, Australia, and other countries object to the immigration of Japanese labourers, but not to the coming of Japanese merchants and manufacturers. These people might become pioneers, if only they choose.

When it comes to the question of whether the well-to-do merchants and manufacturers at home prefer or not to go abroad, it depends upon the make-up of their characters. The adventurous spirit of the Japanese was suppressed for centuries. It will require years of patient education by the government, press, and schools to renew that spirit. But it must be revived at all costs and by all the people. The Japanese ought to be enlightened as to the conditions in different countries, as to business opportunities to be found in them, and as to the desirability of exerting their energies preferably in the broad and sparsely populated parts of the world rather than in the overcrowded and narrow slip of land of their own country.

The Japanese have been a seafaring people from the beginning of their history, and it would seem that their best chance of success to-day must lie in this direction. They would have succeeded as oversea traders long ago except for the prohibition by the feudal government to build large vessels. Truly, "to sea and to oversea lands" should be the clarion call for the whole Japanese nation in the future.

THE SWISS WOMAN AT LAST A PERSON.

In the *Englishwoman* for March Mrs. Julian Grande describes the introduction of the new code into Switzerland this year, which has constituted the Swiss woman a major. Up to the end of 1911 she was merely a minor. She has still no vote for municipal or parliamentary bodies, but she is henceforth a legal person, an independent entity, capable of acting on her own responsibility. A Swiss woman now for the first time receives the right to dispose of her own earnings. A Swiss widow can now be sole legal guardian of her children, and make a legal will. The new civil code allows actions for breach of promise of marriage. It raises the legal age of marriage for a girl from sixteen to eighteen; for a man, from eighteen to twenty. The grounds of divorce are now identical for both sexes. Infidelity alone, without cruelty, is sufficient ground for divorcing a husband. The man is still, by Swiss law, the legal head of the household, but the wife has now the right to manage the housekeeping. She has the *Schlüsselgewalt* (control of the keys). Legally, the husband is now no longer the guardian of his wife.



TOWN PLANNING.

THE *Architectural Review* for March in its town planning notes describes the Halifax town planning competition, and gives some of the prize plans of Messrs. Longbottom and Culpain, architects. The accompanying picture (reproduced here by courtesy of the *Architectural Review*) is a typical cottage group in the Ovenden part of the scheme. It is mentioned that architects are generally selected as judges and also as town planners.

COUNT AEHRENTHAL: A DEFENCE OF HIS POLICY.

In the *Deutsche Revue* for December there appeared an anonymous article on the "Foreign Policy of Austria-Hungary," which subjected to severe criticism the policy of Count Aehrenthal, especially during the recent international crises. In the March number of the same *Revue*, Freiherr von Jettel-Ettenach, who worked with Count Aehrenthal for several years, publishes an article in defence of the Minister's Foreign Policy.¹

THE MOROCCAN CRISIS.

Count Aehrenthal's policy, says this writer, was always based on the maintenance of peace, but he was not a friend of peace at any price. He was of opinion that only a strong military Austria could be a guardian of peace and a desirable ally. In the Franco-German conflict over Morocco he was charged with wishing Austria to withdraw from the Triple Alliance—that is, the alliance with Germany, and so leaving Germany in the lurch. It was said he did not stand by Germany with sufficient cordiality. This charge has been proved to be false. Austria-Hungary had no direct political interests in Morocco, and was therefore only concerned to protect her economic interests. Moreover, her co-operation in the negotiations was not desired by Germany, and what could she have to do with the colonial compensation which Germany required for the recognition of the French Protectorate in Morocco? But had it not been possible to come to an understanding in the matter, and had foreign influences driven France to war, the place of Austria-Hungary would most certainly have been at the side of France. From the beginning Count Aehrenthal was of opinion that there should and would be no war over Morocco, and had Austria-Hungary intervened in any way the relations would probably have only been more strained than they were. When the arrangements were completed Count Aehrenthal expressed himself satisfied that a question which had caused so much trouble for many years had at last been peacefully solved, and that no change in commercial principles had been necessary.

ITALY AND TRIPOLI.

Then there is the case of Italy and Tripoli. Both for Germany and Austria-Hungary it is an uncomfortable situation, but it was known for years what were Italy's intentions with regard to Tripoli. Intervention was not permitted. What should, then, have been the attitude of the two allies towards Italy after the war had broken out? To declare war against Italy? All that Austria-Hungary could do she did do. So long as Italy's demands were purely economic, and were justified in the interests of the Italian colony and its geographical position, the Cabinet at Vienna was anxious to get the differences which had arisen settled. But Austria's advice failed to obtain a hearing in Constantinople, and the war was begun. Austria's programme then was neutrality, persistent efforts to find reasons for the ending of the war, and endeavours to prevent any disturbance of the peace in European Turkey. All this was in complete agreement with the other Great Powers.

FUTURE OF THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE.

Also there were the prophecies of false prophets that the campaign in Tripoli was only the preparation for more extended action, and that Austria-Hungary was to be attacked by Italy. Count Aehrenthal nevertheless continued his benevolent attitude towards Italy. Austria, says the writer, has no intention of retaliation at the expense of Italy; all she desires is the preservation of her empire. The prophecy of an Austro-Italian conflict suggests the question whether it is desirable or probable that Italy should remain in the Triple Alliance.² A Berlin paper has answered the first question in the negative, but the opinion of the Italian Press is in the affirmative. As to the annexation of the Bosnian Provinces, the time chosen for it was not the free choice of Austria. It was forced upon her by events in Turkey, especially the introduction of the Constitution; and Count Aehrenthal, it must be acknowledged, succeeded in bringing about the annexation without causing any bloodshed.

WHAT THE COUNT HAS DONE FOR AUSTRIA.

Another study of Count Aehrenthal's policy appears in the March number of the *Konservative Monatsschrift*. The writer, Herr Theodor von Sosnowsky, says that when Count Aehrenthal assumed office in 1906 he was inspired by the ambition to show the world that he was not only a Minister like others before him, but a statesman with a personality, who would not be content to continue the policy of his predecessors, but would make one of his own. The annexation of Bosnia gave him one of his first opportunities to prove his political independence. He has always shown the utmost reserve towards Germany, maintaining thereby the position of an equal, an endeavour which, perhaps, might be taken amiss in Berlin, but which in Austria was deserving of recognition. Such independence, such effort to raise Austria-Hungary to the position of a real Great Power, after decades in which his country was only a Great Power in name, is a monument to the policy of Count Aehrenthal, and assures him a place of honour among the leading statesmen of the monarchy.

INTENSIVE IMPERIALISM.

In the *United Empire* for March Mr. J. Saxon Mills writes on "Little England and the Empire." He contrasts the splendour of the Delhi Durbar with poverty-revealing inquests in London, and the impoverished fourth of the population of the United Kingdom. He says:—

Perhaps the best service which British Imperialists can render for the next few years is to take the mother country in hand, to make her severally and separately a sounder and happier province of the Empire, to ensure that she shall be a source of strength and not in any degree of weakness to the organism of which she must continue to be the heart. The Imperialist, as an Imperialist, is summoned to a big task of reform and reconstruction in this, the central province of the Empire, if England is to justify her position and meet those responsibilities of administration and defence which for many years to come must rest mainly on her shoulders.

WILL SPAIN BECOME A REPUBLIC?

DR. E. J. DILLON, in *T.P.'s Magazine* for March, inquires, Is the Spanish Monarchy Doomed? Is it earmarked as the next European Republic? and offers many reasons for answering in the negative. Many Spaniards, he grants, are dissatisfied with the Government, but the contrast between Portugal before the revolution and Spain is so great as to make no inference from one applicable to the other. Even of Portugal he says:—

I am profoundly convinced by what I then saw that if King Manoel had stood his ground for a single day—nay, for a couple of hours—he could have made short work of the rebels, consolidated his dynasty, and cleared the ground for sorely needed and helpful reforms. At that stage of the movement, then, it was the monarch himself who compromised the cause of the monarchy and unwittingly played into the hands of the republicans. The change of régime, therefore, was not so much the outcome of a revolution as the consequence of the abdication of the monarchy. It died by its own hand : by suicide.

KING ALPHONSO EXEMPLARY.

But, Dr. Dillon adds, nothing like this need be feared or hoped for in Spain:—

Whatever else may be said of Don Alfonso, he is gifted with a will which asserts itself in unmistakable ways and with a degree of physical courage which seeks adventures and thrives in an atmosphere of danger. Alfonso XIII. is a constitutional monarch in fact, although a monarch by the grace of God in his own estimation. And he is careful never to give grounds for dissatisfaction to any of his ministers or for blame to any of his political critics. In this respect he is an exemplary ruler. The republican chiefs with whom I discussed the outlook assured me that whenever they might need a handle for the hatchet with which they would cut down the monarchy, it is not the King or the Court that would supply it.

SPAIN CONTRASTED WITH PORTUGAL.

In Portugal hopeless corruption characterised the administration of the monarchy, and that caused the cup of bitterness to overflow. In Spain the monarchy's chiefs are clean-handed. It is the Republicans in Spain who are associated with shady transactions, and whose municipal record is distinctly unfavourable. Under the Portuguese monarchy progress was impossible owing to the deadlock between the Parties. King Alfonso's realm is, on the other hand, very much alive, legislation is advancing, reforms are being realised, with a deep sense of national unity. There are many abuses, but at core the Spanish system is healthy. In Portugal it was the Republicans who agitated for reform ; in Spain it is the Monarchists and Conservatives who have framed and passed and applied most far-reaching remedial and democratic measures now in force. The Spanish Republicans are a drag on every progressive move. In Spain the bulk of the army is not Republican, and the officers' corps is decidedly Monarchist by conviction and interest. The King and his Government take care continually to better the material and moral condition of officers and soldiers.

CLERICALISM NO PROBLEM.

Dr. Dillon uproots the current belief that clericalism is one of the most crucial problems of the day in Spain.

He says the clerical question cannot be said to exist there at all:—

I may even assert, without exaggeration, that the freedom with which religious and ecclesiastical questions are discussed by the press, and ecclesiastical abuses, nay, Church dogmas, are ridiculed in books and on the stage goes far beyond anything which would be deemed permissible by the authorities of Berlin, Vienna, St. Petersburg or Rome.

THE REAL DANGER.

Monarchism and religion are held up to derision and to obloquy every day in the lay schools, the newspaper press and the stage. And therein lurks the canker which is gnawing the vitals of these two institutions.

This anti-monarchic and anti-religious propaganda is fraught with increasing danger to Spain. "It has its principal source, like that which helped to ruin the Portuguese monarchy, in Paris." It constitutes the real danger which at present threatens the Spanish monarchy.

THE SEVENTH SENSE: THE EQUILIBRIAL.

In *Harper's* for March Professor E. A. Ayers discusses the seventh sense in man and animals, by which he means the sense that leads automatically to the readjustment of equilibrium. The bird, the deep-diving or high-flying man, stake their lives on equilibrial reliability. The writer advances the theory of the creation of sensations in the equilibrial sacs through varying pressures and vibrations of their enclosed fluid. The semicircular canals in the labyrinth composing the internal ear in man are suggested by the writer as the organs of equilibrium:—

Further, the fact that the three canals of each ear-set lie, one horizontal and the other two perpendicular, and at right angles to each other, thus meeting all possible dimensions of space, compels the belief and seems to confirm the theory that sensations of position and motion are the product of fluid action through inertia, flow, and momentum. Still further, fluidic fluency is secured through the canals being directly and patulously connected with the cochlea, and by outer tubular linking of one part with another, all somewhat like a hot-water heating system of circulation without the heat.

So far as we know, the only difference in the automatism of the equilibrial sense and that of liver and other structures is that the semicircular canal structure is acted upon, excited to action, by vibrations and gravity instead of chemical or electrical stimuli. In summation: we find in practically all feats of equilibration that the fundamental non-conscious sense is assisted by the conscious senses sight, touch, and muscular pressure ; and that we casually award all the credit to the latter three senses. They are the steering-gear of the ship, but the canals are the ballast in the hold.

Human aviation makes an appeal to the semicircular canals that they have never had before. In so far as aeroplane equilibrium is not secured through the machine, is not mechanically automatic, it must depend upon the aviator's sight, touch, muscle-pressure, and semicircular-canal senses ; and to that extent man must bring the sensitiveness of these parts to the standard of the bird. The bird depends wholly upon sight and semicircular-canal senses in flying.

The *Asiatic Quarterly Review* publishes an article by Mr. H. F. B. Lynch, setting forth his well-known views on the Persian question. The American view of the same question finds expression in the *Atlantic Monthly*, in which British policy is set forth in all its Machiavellian enormity à la Shuster.

ANOTHER PLEA FOR LIMITATION OF ARMAMENTS.

BY BARON D'ESTOURNELLES DE CONSTANT.

In the first March number of *La Revue* is published another plea for the Limitation of Armaments by Baron d'Estournelles de Constant, written for the Interparliamentary Union, which was to have assembled at Rome in October last.

THE IRRESISTIBLE FORCE OF THINGS.

The writer remains firmly convinced that the growth of such unproductive charges as those which characterise an armed peace is not a force; it is an imprudence, and not a precautionary measure. Since 1906 the question of limitation has not advanced a single step, but the opposition and indifference to the proposals only stimulate its advocates and show the gravity of the evil to be remedied. Inertia is not a remedy or an argument, nor is it all-powerful, because behind it there is another irresistible force before which it will ultimately have to give way—the force of things. If war has become so ruinous that arbitration and conciliation are beginning to take its place, why should each State continue to ruin itself by its preparations for so hateful a thing as war? Such inconsistency has done more than all the doctrines of the anarchists to discredit Government authority.

LIMITATION POSSIBLE.

That a limitation of armaments is possible has been proved by the United States and Great Britain. Yet the Treaty of December 24th, 1814, between the two countries was the crowning point of two wars, including the War of Independence, and its aim was to permit two neighbouring countries, the United States and Canada, to disarm. The reconciliation of Chili and Argentina is another impressive example which deserves to be studied. But history does not devote much space to reconciliation; its main concern is with battles. In Europe it has been calculated that war expenditure has been almost doubled between 1883 and 1908. Education, commerce, waterways, etc., are all starved to pay for fleets and useless warships of huge tonnage, which no ordinary docks can accommodate. While some of the warships are still under construction they are put out of date by the improvements made in others ordered later. There is no desire to attack the army or the navy of any country; what is desired is to see that the army and the navy bear some proportion to the body they are required to defend, and do not crush it. All such expenditure should be thoroughly discussed instead of being entered on lightly.

FUTILITY OF HIGH TONNAGE.

While the vessels of 14,500 tonnage of ten years ago have been replaced by some of 25,000 tonnage, costing, with accessories, a sum which one hardly dare total, the cost of fuel and ammunition, even in times of peace, is so largely increased that the vessels are navigated as little as possible. The

exaggerated tonnage has killed navigation. And when these marvels of naval genius have been constructed at such an enormous cost, an accident, in times of peace, a mine, or a torpedo, would suffice to reduce to nothing any one of them and the crew composed of men in the prime of life. It is not necessary to be a humanitarian, but only a man, to be revolted by such an error of reasoning.

HOW TO INSURE AGAINST WAR.

The growth of armaments is not only useless but mischievous, leading to social crises and strikes. If it is true that several great States spend nearly two-thirds of their resources in war preparations, it must result that only one-third remains for the upkeep of other institutions. While two-thirds of the taxation is unproductive, there is bound to be misery and discontent. Wages cannot be increased in proportion to the growing dearness of living. Such expenditure cannot continue indefinitely, for strikes and economic crises will become more dangerous for the peace of the world than the dangers intended to be met by armaments. The only real insurance against war is the spread of education, the institution of international justice, conciliation, and the organisation of peace. There was a time when war might appear as a final argument, but that was when recourse to public opinion did not exist, and when rulers were in the habit of saying, "L'Etat, c'est moi!" or "Après moi le déluge!"

SAFETY IN LIMITATION.

A Government which spontaneously limited in a measure which seemed rational its war expenditure would be exposed to fewer dangers than one which impoverished a country by exacting excessive sacrifices. In case of attack there might be fewer warships, but there would be more enthusiasm on the part of the people. The war in the Transvaal showed what defence a nation without an army could offer, and what the defence of an army truly national might be when educated and trained. Who will deny that the worst difficulties of the Eastern Question might have been solved long ago had the Great Powers abandoned their rivalry in armaments, and agreed to see to it that Turkey and the Balkans were provided with the elements of civilisation in the form of railways, roads, and schools?

A war of extermination is an impossibility in our day. An army or a fleet may be destroyed, but not a nation. The two Hague Conferences were represented in advance as fiascos, but we know that several important judicial decisions have resulted. A general study of armaments is necessary to hasten a solution of the question of limitation. The only objection to it is novelty; but ten years ago the idea of a court of arbitration was scoffed, and to-day it is a live force. It will be the same with limitation when it has been studied on its merits, and not prejudged as anti-patriotic and useless.

ISLAM IN AFRICA.

THE progress of Islam in Africa has been widely advertised. Two papers in the *Moslem World* shed not a little light on the subject. Karl Cederquist, writing on Islam and Christianity in Abyssinia, says that Islam is gaining ground in Abyssinia every day. One reason is the extreme rigour of the fasts prescribed by the Abyssinian Christians.

ABYSSINIAN CHRISTIANS AT FAULT.

The Lenten fast of sixty days is almost death to the nomad, who has neither grain nor fish. Another reason is that the Abyssinian Church has nothing better than dead formalism to offer the people, and will not allow others to proclaim the real gospel. Their services are characterised by dancing, singing, and beating of drums, but there is no teaching. The singing is in a language the people of to-day no longer understand. To read anything from the Bible at these services in Amharic or Galla is not permitted. Anyone making an attempt is apprehended and severely punished. The priests and monks finding a Bible or some other Christian book in the hands of a Mohammedan will warn him and tell him it is better to remain a Mohammedan than to become such a Christian as the Book speaks about. "If the Abyssinian Church is not awoken, and if liberty is not given to the Word of God, the doom of Abyssinia is sealed and the whole country will fall to Islam." So the spread of Islam in Abyssinia is practically the fault of the Abyssinian Christians.

CHRISTIAN BRITAIN AT FAULT.

In Northern Nigeria it appears to be the fault of the British Christians. Writing on Islam in Northern Nigeria, Mr. J. L. Macintyre says that so far as results are concerned the balance is altogether on the side of Christianity. The pagan Nupes adopted Islam, and, though helped upward in one or two respects, have on the whole been injured. The Ibos fifty years ago were almost naked cannibals, in continual internecine warfare. To-day churches are dotted about everywhere, there are numbers of schools with hundreds of scholars, and Ibos are employed all over Northern Nigeria as engineers, telegraphists, clerks, hospital attendants, etc. All this tremendous material uplift has been accomplished through Christianity. Nevertheless, the Pax Britannica has aided the spread of Islam.

ATTITUDE OF THE OFFICIALS.

The British Government finds the Mohammedan Emir more easy to deal with than the pagan petty chiefs, and pagans come to think that the road to honour is to be reached by becoming a Moslem:—

Another powerful factor in favour of Islam as opposed to Christianity is the curious attitude of contempt towards native Christians generally adopted by officials, most of whom seem to think that Christianity should be reserved exclusively for Europeans. The average official sees a "mission boy" clothed in a washing jacket and trousers, and he says how unnecessary it all is; he sees a native in his voluminous and filthy garments which are never washed, and are quite unsuited

for almost any kind of manual work, and he says "how picturesque!" He is annoyed when he finds that a native, by reason of his being a Christian, can read and write; but he looks with awe and admiration at the native scribe who writes a crabbed Arabic script that can scarcely be read. He will often subscribe to a local mosque, and will attend Mohammedan ceremonies, but would not be seen near a native church for anything. There are some exceptions, but I do not think this is an unfair description of the attitude of the great majority of officials in Nigeria. The result is that the more intelligent of the Mohammedans think the Briton is ashamed of being a Christian, and the poor native Christian is made to feel that he is a traitor to his race.

Nevertheless, there never was a time when there were so many native Christians in the country. It is the native Christians all along the coast who are the best educated, most enterprising, and most receptive of new ideas. So that in almost every important town in Northern Nigeria the postmaster, the Government clerks, and probably the sergeant of police are all native Christians.

WHO RUNS MAY READ!—IN AUSTRALIA.

WRITING in the *Book Monthly* for March on "Reading in Australia," Katharine S. Prichard says it is easier to get a classic of English literature in the backwoods of Australia than in many a rural district of England. Almost every township in Australia, we are told, has its free library, mechanics' institute, or book exchange of some sort. The capital of each State has its public library, and the State Parliaments make annual grants to trustees who manage these libraries. A reference library is the main feature, and it is open to all comers, while lending libraries have been established as adjuncts, permitting readers to take away books. The travelling library is said to have originated in Australia, the trustees of the Melbourne Public Library being the authors of it. Cases of books containing 300 volumes are sent to remote townships, and are changed at the end of each year. Notwithstanding the difficulties of distance, which make frequent access to books almost impossible, it is seldom that a hut in the bush or in the most desolate part of the back-country is without its store of books and means of exchanging them. The schoolhouses run rural libraries to which the country folk subscribe, and these are helped by loans from the cities and near townships. In addition to the State, municipal, and co-operative libraries, there are all manner of smaller circulating libraries and book-clubs, and the appetite for books, thus fostered, is in the end appeased by the bookshops. Cole's Book Arcade at Melbourne is said to be the most wonderful bookshop in the world. All day long people linger among the books, turning them over and even reading them. No one is asked to buy, and other booksellers have followed the example of Mr. Cole by allowing people to browse among their books at will.

THAT Afghanistan is one of the most impregnable strongholds of Islam appears from a paper on the subject in the *Moslem World* by T. L. Pennell.

THE CURSE OF GREAT RICHES.

"The Passing of a Great Railroad Dynasty," by B. J. Hendrick, in *McClure's* for March, might have been written as a commentary on "Woe unto you that are rich." Jay Gould left his fortune, generally estimated at seventy-five million dollars, as an intact whole in the hands of trustees. The trustees were his four eldest children. Their aim was to maintain the Gould system, 19,000 miles of railway. But "the Goulds are losing control of their ancestral domains because they have attempted to do two incompatible things—live lives of idleness and luxury, and at the same time personally control great enterprises. Only one of Jay Gould's six children, Helen Miller, a woman distinguished for philanthropy and patriotism, has aroused wide public esteem."

Jay Gould reposed great confidence in his beloved son George, whose services he valued during his life at five millions. George married a charming New York actress of high personal character, and at first took active interest in the railroad system. Gradually society, with all its distractions, took him away from his railroad duties. He was extremely jealous of delegating his power, but used suddenly to go off to Europe leaving no one in authority. He would transact important business not on the ground but by cable or telegraph. He could not, therefore, secure strong and active subordinates. He became surrounded with sycophants and flatterers. Gradually he became isolated and a solitary figure, a Hamlet of the railroad world. Edwin, Jay's second son, has more steadiness of purpose in him, and more industry, but has not taken much share in the management of the Gould roads.

Howard married an actress, once conspicuous in the retinue of Buffalo Bill's Wild West show. She plunged into all kinds of extravagances, and they led together a cat-and-dog life. Frank Gould was divorced by his first wife, and immediately afterwards he was sued by a well-known dancer for breach of promise. The youngest daughter, Anna, has exceeded the family record as a spendthrift. She married a penniless Frenchman who claimed to be the Count de Castellane, who was a colossal spendthrift. His wife's income of a million a year was spent long before the payment was due. In six years the Count had got away with nearly ten millions of the Gould money. Then the little Countess found that her husband was spending large sums in intrigues with other women. She obtained a divorce, and then married his cousin, the Prince de Sagan.

"Having had a glimpse at one picture—the chorus-girls, the balls, the royal entertainments, the castles—the other picture—the elevated railroads, the telegraph and cable services, and the Western railways—is precisely what one would expect." The railroads were starved to provide dividends on what was a practical monopoly. Finally Harriman arose, and in the long railroad duel eventually conquered the Goulds.

THE FUTURE OF EXPLORATION.

BY SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON.

SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON contributes to the *North American Review* for March a paper which is intended to dispose of the notion that the work of exploration will be done when the South Pole is reached. In support of this thesis he describes the various expeditions which are at present being equipped for the purpose of exploring the interior behind the 8,000 miles of Antarctic coast-line. This is considerably larger than Europe, and is practically an unknown land. Sir Ernest Shackleton speaks highly of Dr. Douglas Mawson, the leader of the proposed Australian expedition, and Dr. W. S. Bruce, director of the Scottish Oceanographical Laboratory, who has already made nine Polar voyages. The Scottish National Antarctic Expedition is proposing a journey right across the continent, over the Polar area, taking it from the Atlantic side. A well-found Polar expedition now costs, on an average, about £50,000. Sir Ernest Shackleton does not think there will be any yield of immediate cash return, but the conquest of the Poles may enable us to predict weather with an accuracy that we have never done before. But it is not only in the Polar regions where much remains to be done:—

In northern Canada there is still much new ground to break, with rich prizes for the hunter and miner; central Labrador is practically untrodden, and though Greenland has been crossed, the interior is little known. The long northern coast-line of Russia and its frozen hinterland are unvisited except by the nomad natives, though the commercial advantage of sea communications with the great rivers running northward through Siberia has long been recognised.

Throughout the north and east of the Tsar's Asiatic dominions there is still much occupation for the explorer as well as for the pioneer of trade. This is no less true of Russian Central Asia, where many historical and archaeological problems also remain to be investigated. The opening-up of Thibet and the borderlands of India and China will yet be a long and slow process; and the mapping of northern China is far from complete. A British expedition is, I believe, at this moment engaged upon most interesting researches in western Mongolia, a region as to which English readers have so far practically no information.

Then there is New Guinea, an island as large as Great Britain, whose wild mountains and forests are still mostly closed to their nominal Dutch, British, and German owners; and almost every kind of geographical research is urgently called for from one end to the other of South America. Finally, the exploration of the submarine world is only just begun:—"All over the world great tasks of discovery await accomplishment, some sensational, some merely useful, some chiefly challenging the scientist, some the financier and trader."

In the *Month* for March Mr. K. Digby Beste has an article on some "Jesse Trees in Painted Glass." The oldest painted glass in England seems to be the fragment of a jesse-tree in York Minster dating from the twelfth century. Two beautiful jesse-trees are the proud possession of the parishes of Llanrhaiadr and Dysterth, situated on opposite sides of the Vale of Clwyd in North Wales, and within a few miles of each other.

SOCIAL SERVICE IN FRANCE AND GERMANY.

WHAT HAS BEEN ACHIEVED BY WOMEN.

In the mid-March number of *La Revue* M. Etienne Antonelli gives an account of the Gartenlauben of Germany.

GARTENLAUBEN COLONIES.

Amongst the social institutions of Berlin, he writes, one of the most interesting, as it is one of the most original, is that of the Gartenlauben. In Germany are designated by this name small plots of land, put by municipalities, private societies, or even owners, with a philanthropic purpose, at a nominal rent, at the disposal of the working classes in cities, who, after their day's work in the office or the workshop, come there to get a little of the healthy life of the fields. On these plots the tenants construct Lauben or arbour, and in these little dwellings they live with their families during the summer months, and cultivate their plots.

The plots, which are established on the outskirts of the quarters of the city occupied by the working classes, are grouped into colonies of two to three hundred. The idea, however, originated in France about twenty years ago, when, as a result of the experience of Mme. Hervieu de Sedan, a few convinced zealots endeavoured to realise it in the "*coin de terre et du foyer*." Thence it spread to Belgium, and from Belgium to Germany, where the results obtained are most interesting and gratifying. All the large cities now have their Gartenlauben, and the different local societies have been federated into one National League comprising some 30,000 workmen's garden-plots, and including over 150,000 persons. For the last five years the League has run an official weekly paper, giving the official news of the Union, and advice as to the cultivation of vegetables, gardening, and housekeeping.

THE GARDEN COLONIES OF CHARLOTTENBURG.

In the suburbs of Berlin there are several colonies of Gartenlauben, but the oldest, established in 1901 under the patronage of the German Red Cross Society, and thanks to the efforts of Dr. Bielefeldt and Mme. Flora Froenkel, is that at Charlottenburg, on a piece of land let by the municipality. Beginning with ninety-four plots, it has at the present time thirteen colonies composed of 1,955 plots. The rent for each plot is about 3d. a week during the summer months, or about 5s. a year, and the occupiers lay out their own gardens and construct their own dwellings at their own expense. The society intervenes as little as possible in the administration, each colony having a small committee of management elected by the occupiers from amongst themselves. Mme. Froenkel, who is the soul of the colony, told the writer of the article of her initial difficulties to secure the patronage of the Red Cross and the confidence of the municipality. The German Empress once visited it, and showed her appreciation by presenting to it 3,000 strawberry plants of a special and rare sort. Distributed amongst the tenants these plants have so increased that the workers of the colony now derive considerable pecuniary profit from the sale of the fruit in the markets of Berlin. When a tenant is

obliged to change his abode special arrangements have been made to take over his plot and to compensate him.

SOCIAL INSTITUTIONS FOR WOMEN IN FRANCE.

Writing in the *Grande Revue* of February 25, M. L. M. Compain gives an account of some of the more recent works of Social Service instituted by women for women in France. Ever since Christian civilisation penetrated Europe, women, he observes, have gone out from their homes to institute and carry on works of charity and pity, but to-day they desire to extend their sphere of activity to works of social service. Among the new institutions of social service inaugurated by women in France in the present century is a training-school for attendants on the sick, apart from the hospitals, and for a private *clientèle*. It was founded by Mlle. Allégrét. Another is the social League of Buyers, founded in 1903 by Mme. Jean Brunhes. It publishes White Lists of firms which do not work their staff beyond a fixed number of hours or on Sundays. The first White List contained nine names; in 1911 there were forty-eight. The writer thinks it should be more combative, for there remains a great deal to be done in the direction of reduced hours of work and higher wages. The present stipulation is that girls shall not work before nine a.m. or after nine p.m.

DOING THE WORK WHICH MEN LEAVE UNDONE.

The enterprise known as "L'Entre-Aide" was founded by Mme. Duchêne. Its object was to pay the workers better wages, and yet sell the goods manufactured at the same price as that charged by the great shops. The newspapers refused to give publicity to the enterprise, but Mme. Duchêne succeeded without them, and more recently the business has been transformed into a co-operative concern. The Association of Women Students was founded in 1909 with the object of obtaining for women certain rights of admission to the laboratories, etc., which had hitherto been denied them. Mlle. Sauna was the founder of an Association of Certificated Women Teachers, whose object is to obtain better conditions and prevent the exploitation of qualified women. The "Villégiature" for working women was founded under the auspices of Mlle. Korn. Homes have been opened for women needing rest and change, and the charge for pension is very low. Mlle. Lucile Morin has established cheap restaurants for women; and Mme. Braunschweig the "Réchauds de Midi," where working women have a pleasant place to warm and partake of their midday meal. Maternal canteens were founded eight years ago by Mme. Coullet; and other institutions have been started to fight against alcoholism and consumption.

It is in the name of all these works of social service that women now seek an extension of power, admission to more complete life, the life of citizens, which alone will enable them to realise in the municipality and in the State the good which would not be done without them. Just as women are needed in the home, women are needed in the State—not to do the work of men, but to do what men leave undone.

AN ELABORATE RELIGION OF THE MIND.

SOMETHING LIKE A SYMPOSIUM.

SINCE the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was founded I have conducted several symposiums or inquiries, in which I have endeavoured to ascertain the views of leading thinkers of the world upon many subjects. In a few isolated quarters this habit of interrogation of mine has been resented as savouring somewhat of an inquisition. But nothing I have ever done in that line can be compared for a moment with the exhaustive series of interrogatives that are being administered at present by the *Cœnوبium*, an international review published at Lugano. The conductors of this enterprising periodical announce that, encouraged by the success of the first referendum which they have taken on religious conceptions, they propose to publish in two or three volumes one of the most significant documents of modern thought :—

A true mirror reflecting faithfully and brilliantly the intimate ideas and feelings of the philosophers of every race and of every creed. And a synthesis of this referendum might efficiently help to lay the foundations of a true Religion of the mind, according to modern aspirations. The answers which we have already received make us augur well for those we are still expecting.

This introduction naturally prepares the mind for a tolerably comprehensive set of inquiries; but the reality exceeds expectation, which may be seen by a glance over the following ten heads of inquiry. Not content with this, the editor adds as a postscript that a short religious autobiography would no doubt be most acceptable to readers of our confessions :—

1. Do you distinguish between *religion* and *religions*, between the religious spirit common to all mankind in various degrees, and the confessional spirit which is confined to the dogmas of a particular creed? In which of these two senses will you use the word religion in your contribution to this inquiry?

2. Does God occupy a place in your thoughts? If so, how do you conceive God? What does this word correspond to in your mind? What do you think about prayer?

3. What do you understand by religious sentiment? If you consider it necessary, or at least useful, what means do you think most indicated or best adapted to promote it, strengthen it, keep it pure? Under what circumstances have you experienced religious emotions, and to what categories or what degrees of emotion do you think the word *religious* most particularly applies?

4. Does the problem of a future life occupy your mind? Do you conceive a survival of personality after death? If so, do you understand it in the figurative sense of the repercussion of your deeds, or in the metaphysical sense of a reality beyond the grave?

5. What relation is there, according to you, between religion and dogma? Is the one the condition of the other? And what do you understand by dogma?

6. Can belief and science be reconciled? If so, how do you conceive such a conciliation?

7. Do you consider morality independent of religion, or not? What place has the idea of a *sancion* in your moral life? Do you admit the terms sin and redemption? Are you convinced of the reality of evil in the sense of a power opposed to good? Do you believe in necessity and the possibility of conquering evil by our own efforts or by the help of others?

8. Do you think that a school without God can truly fulfil its educational purpose? Is the lay school—or, which is practically the same, the school without confessional religious inspiration—not as well fitted for its educational mission as the confessional

school? In this case, what would you substitute for the missing religious element? And if, on the other hand, you consider a religious spirit necessary, or at least useful, to what minimum do you think religious forms could be reduced, so that religious inspiration was not made too vague or insufficient?

9. Have you preserved undiminished the faith of your infancy? If not, at what age and under what circumstances have you cut yourself off from the traditional religious confession, which we presume was that of your youth? What effect has this severance had on your sentiments, on your thoughts, on your conduct?

10. Do you approve of relations between State and Church, and what do you conceive these should be?

WATCHING AN EARTHQUAKE.

MR. JOHN MUIR, in the *Century* for March, describes a striking experience in the Yosemite :—

Before a single boulder had fallen I was convinced that earthquakes were the talus-makers, and positive proof soon came. It was a calm, moonlight night, and no sound was heard for the first minute or so save low, muffled, bubbling, underground rumblings, and the whispering and rustling of the agitated trees, as if Nature were holding her breath. Then suddenly out of the strange silence and strange motion there came a tremendous roar. The Eagle Rock, on the south wall, about half a mile up the valley, gave way, and I saw it falling in thousands of the great boulders I had so long been studying, pouring to the valley floor in a free curve luminous from friction, making a terribly sublime spectacle—an arc of glowing, passionate fire, fifteen hundred feet span, as true in form and as serene in beauty as a rainbow in the midst of the stupendous, roaring rock-storm. The sound was so tremendously deep and broad and earnest that the whole earth, like a living creature, seemed at last to have found a voice and to be calling to her sister-planets. In trying to tell something of the size of this awful sound, it seems to me that if all the thunder of all the storms I had ever heard were condensed into one roar, it would not equal this rock-roar at the birth of a mountain talus. Think, then, of the roar that arose to heaven at the simultaneous birth of all the thousands of ancient cañon taluses throughout the length and breadth of the range!

The first severe shocks were soon over, and eager to examine the new-born talus, I ran up the valley in the moonlight and climbed upon it before the huge blocks, after their fiery flight, had come to complete rest. They were slowly settling into their places, chafing, grating against one another, groaning and whispering; but no motion was visible except in a stream of small fragments pattering down the face of the cliff. A cloud of dust particles, lighted by the moon, floated out across the whole breadth of the valley, forming a ceiling that lasted until after sunrise, and the air was filled with the odour of crushed Douglas pines from a grove that had been mowed down and mashed like weeds.

He concludes :—

All Nature's wildness tells the same story: the shocks and outbursts of earthquakes, volcanoes, geysers, roasting, thundering waves and floods, the silent uprush of sap in plants, storms of every sort, each and all, are the orderly, beauty-making love-beats of Nature's heart.

This joy in the convulsions of Nature suggests Browning's line about volcanoes, "God takes a pleasure in their uncouth pride."

LEARNED WHIMSIES.—In the *Quest* for April, Robert Eisler endeavours to resolve Jonah and John the Baptist into a variant of Oannes, Fish-God; and Professor J. Javakhishvili finds the origin of St. George in the Moon-God.

IN PRAISE OF LIMITED FAMILIES.

THE EXAMPLE OF FRANCE.

MR. WALTER E. WEYL stoutly maintains, in the *North American Review* for March, that to call limitation of families race suicide is all nonsense. His object-lesson is France, which, he maintains, is a magnificent example of the good results following the limitation of families. He says that all the nations are moving towards a slackening of an excessive birth-rate, and at the head of these nations is France. The road to civilisation lies in the lowering of the birth-rate. Europe must decide whether it is to have half a billion of civilised people or two billions of helots when the twenty-first century dawns.

Mr. Weyl admits that the population of France is stationary; eight hundred thousand children are born every year to take the place of the eight hundred thousand Frenchmen who annually die. It is the peasant woman who decides that question; she is coming to the conclusion that two children are the largest family that she can afford; and against that conviction all arguments as to the duty of multiplying and increasing the population at the German rate are fruitless. French population is limited by her economic conditions. With the rising standard of living in France the population will probably not exceed the number who can lead a comfortable and civilised life upon French soil. The theory of the French towards children is "quality before quantity." The decreasing birth-rate is in reality a strike against evil conditions. France aspires to be comfortable and civilised. She has the choice of being populous or democratic, and she is choosing the latter. The standard of living is rising, saving is becoming more and more widespread. Every year adds enormously to the wealth of France and to the diffusion of that wealth among ever-wider sections of the population. France as a financial democracy is seeking to build upon its increasing material resources an improved civilisation for a limited number of inhabitants.

As for the danger that Germany may overwhelm France by her increased population, Mr. Weyl says that the battle is not always to the populous nor to the land of large armies, still less is the battle always to the millions when these millions represent a surplus of stomachs in excess of the number of armed men that can be put into the field. France is not only building a treble line of Port Arthur's across the frontier, but is accumulating a mound of gold in the vaults of the Bank of France. Every year France saves an additional sum of three or four, or perhaps even five hundreds of millions of dollars. The Bank of France always keeps a hoard of eight hundred million dollars of gold.

NEW YORK is evidently a very safe place to live in—for murderers. One hundred and forty-eight murders were recorded in the city last year, and thirteen convictions were obtained. None of the thirteen convicted persons were hanged.—*Forum* (March).

PENALISING PARENTAGE.

MR. A. J. NOCK has discovered the eugenics laboratory of Mr. Karl Pearson, and forthwith reports his discovery in the *American Magazine* for March.

LAWS AGAINST CHILD LABOUR.

He points out that the fall in the English birth-rate coincides with the passing of laws against child-labour:—

Let us look closer: From 1864 to 1867 we see a series of Acts of Parliament applying, among other things, to the iron, steel, and copper industries, culminating in the Workshop Regulation Act of 1867; and in 1867 down went the birth-rate in the mining districts of Cornwall.

In 1877 we have the Compulsory Education Act, and in 1878 an Act, too complex to be described here, raising the age of child-employment and in various ways throwing especially discouraging responsibility on the employer of child-labour. Down went the birth-rate in the factory towns, like Bradford, Bolton, and Leeds.

In 1887 we have the Mines Act, which applied to child-labour on minerals, fire-clay, pottery-clay, etc., as well as iron and coal. Sensitive and obediently, the birth-rate of the mining region of Cornwall dropped again, and so did that of the trading towns and country centres like York.

After these, we find the Education Act of 1899 forbidding the employment of children under twelve in any way to interfere with full attendance at school. We find a Factory Act in 1891, again raising the age of child-employment, and restricting the employment of women after child-birth. And the whole birth-rate of England responded with a brisk decline.

FIRST AND SECOND CHILD MORE ABNORMAL.

So he proves his thesis that "every child-labour law that puts an economic penalty on parentage reduces the birth-rate." Another finding of eugenics he puts forward thus:—

Where tuberculosis, insanity, criminality, albinism are found in a family, they are found to predominate tremendously in the first- and second-born over those born later. Clearly, if you cut off the later members of the family—if you have two children instead of seven to a family—you are cutting into the exempt class, reducing the relative proportion of sound stock in the community, and greatly increasing the relative proportion of the tuberculous, insane, criminal, and albinotic.

HOW TO DE-PENALISE PARENTAGE.

Moreover, families of diseased stock contain about 20 per cent, more children than those of normal stock. Our child-labour laws penalise parentage. We must, says the writer, maintain those laws without putting an economic penalty on parentage:—

This might be effected in several ways: by differential wages, perhaps by a scheme of national insurance with provisions—a kind of bounty—for motherhood and for each child as it comes along. Best of all, probably, it might be effected by the State's power of applying differential taxation.

The writer declares that the science of eugenics has arrived too late, and speaks of "England's mournful lesson" as though the whole population of the United Kingdom were a pack of degenerates.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING'S story in the *London Magazine* for April fizzles out in a very disappointing fashion. Instead of being a serial, it is completed in the present number, and the second part adds hardly anything to the contents of the first.

NIETZSCHE AND WOMEN.

PARADOXES OF THE GERMAN PHILOSOPHER.

In the first March number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Emile Faguet has an article on "Nietzsche and Women."

FUNDAMENTAL DIFFERENCES OF MEN AND WOMEN.

Nietzsche, we are told, spoke very little of women and love, but he gave some thought to the question. He considers women much more remarkable for their intelligence than for their feeling or sensitiveness. Their intelligence is shown by their presence of mind, by their complete mastery and utilisation of every advantage. They transmit it to their children as their fundamental quality. Women have understanding, men feeling and passion, he maintains. But it might be said that the results of masculine intelligence go much farther than those of women. Nietzsche has foreseen the objection. Men, he says, do carry their understanding farther, make it do greater things, because they have deeper and stronger motives, such as ambition, *amour-propre*, pride; but in itself the understanding of men is something passive which needs a powerful motive force to bring about the effect of which it is capable.

NIETZSCHE NO FEMINIST.

But, says M. Faguet, men seek sensitiveness and feeling in women. Nietzsche replies that, if in the choice of a partner man looks for a sensitive being, and woman, on the other hand, looks for one clever and brilliant, it is because man seeks the ideal man and woman the ideal woman, and not the complement but the fulfilment of their own advantages. While admiring Nietzsche's paradox, M. Faguet suggests that it would be nearer the truth to say that it is woman who has a quick and practical intelligence, whereas that of man is slow and abstract. Nietzsche's view would lead one to suppose that he is a feminist, but that is not the case. He contradicts himself when he attributes intelligence to women and then says that politics must be forbidden to them. Is it not precisely practical intelligence and knowledge which are needed in politics—the qualities which he attributes to women—and not abstract knowledge and passion, which he attributes to men? But, he adds, things may change. They have changed, indeed, observes M. Faguet, and women are gradually transforming their practical intelligence into a semi-practical and semi-abstract one.

EDUCATION OF WOMEN.

As regards the education of women, Nietzsche only touches on that of the women of the upper classes, which he describes as stupefying and monstrous. Nothing could be more paradoxical than the plan of bringing up girls in absolute ignorance—to learn the truth after marriage.

LOVE SHORT-SIGHTED RATHER THAN BLIND.

Again, with regard to love, Nietzsche infinitely prefers friendship. Lovers, he says, are short-sighted, and sometimes only stronger glasses would suffice to

cure them. To Nietzsche love is a kind of prejudice, a salutary misunderstanding. That is to say, in the practice of love there is a salutary misunderstanding which prevents love from being the same thing for man and woman, and which retards disillusionment. What woman understands by love is complete renunciation of herself—which presupposes that a similar feeling does not exist on the other side.

AMOROUS FRIENDSHIP AND MARRIAGE.

Nietzsche has also something to say of another kind of love, namely, amorous friendship, which he characterises as good friendship. Friendship, he says, is born when one holds another in great esteem, greater than the esteem for oneself, but whom one loves less than oneself, and when a certain amount of intimacy is added. Real intimacy must be wisely avoided. Women can very well form friendship with a man, but to maintain it, it must perhaps be accompanied by a small physical antipathy. To Nietzsche marriage ought to be founded on amorous friendship, with the physical antipathy reduced to its minimum. His fundamental maxim on this point is that the best friend will undoubtedly have the best wife, because a good marriage depends on the talent for friendship.

THE THREE EMPIRES OF ASIA.

In the *Geographical Journal* for March Mr. Archibald Rose gives a delightful account of the Chinese frontier of India. Reading, one seems to be traversing the region with him. He thus speaks of the three great Empires which dominate Asia :—

The whole history of Central Asia indeed is an object-lesson in that strange fate which presses nations forward, often against their will, and imposes upon them ever-increasing burdens. Civilisation has no place for the lawless tribal fringe, and it must sooner or later be broken or dominated, a task which has occupied the energies and moulded the policies not only of England, but of Russia also and China. They have met now in a common goal with the best and surest of frontiers, the watershed that sweeps across a continent and has bounded the ambitions of man from the beginnings of time. It is difficult to realise what it all means until one wanders through Central Asia, alone and unharmed, in places where within the memory of living men, defenceless travellers had learned to expect a cruel and certain death. One realises then that though old conditions may have fostered a bolder spirit in many a gallant tribesman, yet for the world at large the change has been all gain. England and Russia and China have worked hand in hand in this towards the greatest good of all, and now at last that old trade route which led from Rome across to China is once more open to peaceful caravans, once more protected by great imperial powers, and free at last from its long eclipse under the hands of nomad hordes and lawless mountain princes.

In the March number of the *Treasury* Dorothy Hilton has an article on the Chapelle Expiatoire in the Boulevard Haussmann and its tombs. Inside, the chapel contains the dust of Louis XVI. and his consort. Under the arcades in the garden lie the bones of the soldiers of the Swiss Guard who died so manfully in defence of the Tuilleries on August 10th, 1792. Other tombs are those of Charlotte Corday, Philippe Egalité, Madame Roland, Madame Dubarry, Marie Antoinette, and other hapless mortals.

OCCULTISM IN THE MAGAZINES.

The *Annales des Sciences Psychiques* for February contains a long account of the work of the late Dr. H. Imoda on the medium Mlle. Linda Gazzera. The preface of the book is written by Professor Richet, and Mlle. Gazzera seems to be a remarkable medium. She is two-and-twenty years of age, and in her presence all the usual phenomena occur—the movement of objects without contact, materialisation, apports, and in her case the materialised forms were photographed. Dr. Imoda was the director of a home for nervous patients near Turin. He had experimented with Eusapia Palladino, but Mlle. Linda Gazzera appears superior to Eusapia Palladino in many respects. The *Annales* publishes a discussion upon Mlle. Gazzera's mediumship, which took place at the Société Universelle d'Etudes Psychiques.

In the same review I am surprised to discover that I have received the honour of knighthood, for an article which I contributed to the January number of *La Revue Spirite* is noticed as having been written by "Sir William T. Stead, le célèbre publiciste anglais." The article in question summarises under five heads the conclusions at which I have arrived after nearly twenty years' study of the invisible world. My statement is chiefly to do with the multiplicity of personalities, and, as the editor of *Les Annales* says, "les paroles de Sir W. Stead are only a proclamation of the subliminal consciousness of Mr. Myers."

In the same number I read with much interest the following announcement:—"The society which was recently founded in Paris under the name of the French Institute of Psychical Research, which has at its head Messrs. Lancelin and Lefranc, has decided to organise a 'Bureau Julia' in Paris. Notwithstanding its name this Bureau will have a very different object from that which 'Sir William T. Stead' has founded in London, for it proposes the identification of phantoms by means of the dactyloscopic, or direct writing, photography, etc." The pamphlet describing the organisation of the "Bureau Julia" is published in Paris at one franc by M. Lefranc, 5, Rue Nicolas-Flamel.

In the new number of the *Quest*, Mr. G. R. S. Mead publishes an article on "The Rising Psychic Tide," in which he dwells upon the abundant evidence that surrounds us as to the growth of the belief in the so-called supernatural, which foreshadows a reconciliation between science and religion, and the dawning of the power of the immediate intuition of the purpose of life. What that purpose is Mr. Mead attempts to define:—

The most practically moral faith thus seems to me to require the belief that under the guidance of Divine Providence the soul of humanity is working towards an organisation and harmonisation of its individual units that will enable it to reach a self-consciousness of its own proper order, and that this higher consciousness can gradually be shared in by the individual in proportion as he subordinates his interests to those of the whole.

In the new number of the *London Magazine* Mr. Eden Phillpotts contributes a short piece of fiction concerning an astral lady in a railway carriage. The story tells how a doctor saw a vision of a lady in an apparently empty first-class compartment; how he immediately afterwards discovered her "corpse" under the seat; how with great effort he revived the corpse and secured the arrest of the murderer. All this is very brightly told. Its only importance, of course, lies in the evidence it affords as to the growing tendency of writers of fiction to rely upon the facts that are being verified concerning our psychic nature.

The *Atlantic Monthly* for March is very spooky. Miss Corner tells a weird story of "The Little Grey Ghost"—the ghost of a suicide who haunted a clairvoyante night and day until he promised to look after her orphan child. Mr. C. Johnston, in a paper, "East and West," expounds the spiritual character of the Vedantic philosophy. He says:—

Will builds the vesture for Consciousness. So you have the physical body built for waking Consciousness. And when Consciousness and Will are withdrawn the building falls. Withdrawn whither? Into nothingness? No, but into a finer vesture built by the Will, of etheric elements, just as the physical body is built of chemical elements. Your scientists already divine these etheric elements, going after them from without. We discovered them long ages ago, going after them from within. So we are familiar with the psychic body, which Saint Paul speaks of, the vesture of the second consciousness. And we also know the spiritual body, the fine, immortal vesture of the third consciousness. There is the fourth, the radiant robe of Nirvana, the "glorious body," the garment of righteousness. Each is built up, in due season, by the creative power of the Will, always inseparably united with Consciousness.

In "The One Left" Mr. E. V. Lucas tells how a girl heard the dead voice of her lover through the telephone wire which he had used in life.

In the *Quest* for February W. L. Wilmshurst writes a somewhat confusing paper on the text from the Gospel of the Egyptians, in which our Lord replied to a when His kingdom should come, by saying:—"When two shall be one; the outside as the inside; the male with the female—neither male nor female; when ye trample upon the garment of shame; when ye shall be stripped and not be ashamed." Woman's suffrage thus comes into it, and the window-smashers are helping to fulfil the prophecies.

In the *Theosophical Path* for March Mr. H. T. Edge, writing on "Influenza and Ozone," maintains that science is following H. P. B., who maintained that:—

1. The causes of influenza are cosmical rather than bacterial.
2. They are to be sought in abnormal atmospheric conditions.
3. They consist mainly in an over-abundance of ozone.
4. Too much ozone produces nervous fears, over-exhilaration, too rapid consumption of the tissue, and even death.
5. The real ozone is the Elixir of Life, and is either identical with or closely related to the cosmic force known as FOHAT and the lesser forces proceeding therefrom.

The *Path* is beautifully illustrated.

RANDOM READINGS FROM THE REVIEWS.

"I HAVE ONLY ONE HEAD."

A SKETCH of Christina of Denmark, Duchess of Milan, whom Holbein painted, by Julia Cartwright in the March *Century*, contains the following retort courteous:—

Eighteen months afterward, when Christina was rejoicing over her first-born son, and the head of another of Henry's wives had fallen from the block, one of the duchess's ladies asked how it came to pass that she had not married the King of England. Then Christina gave the memorable answer "that unfortunately she had only one head, but that if she had possessed two, one might have been at His Majesty's service." It was a characteristic speech and has passed into history.

A VOLUMINOUS AUTHOR.

Fifty-five plays, varying in length from the single scene of "The Stronger" to the mighty trilogy named "To Damascus"; six novels; fifteen collections of short stories; nine autobiographical novels; three collections of verse; four volumes of history; five volumes of science; seventeen collections of literary, social, and scientific essays, nature studies, etc., represent the achievement of August Strindberg.—EDWIN BJORKMAN, in the *Forum* for March.

THE BEAUTIFICATION OF COMMERCE.

Under this heading the *Oriental Review* for March says:—

As the commercialisation of art has come to be considered an economic necessity, so our moral nature demands a beautification of commerce. As the Chinese proverb has it, "A sufficiency of food and raiment is the beginning of politeness"; and this politeness is, after all, an initial step to art and beauty. Human nature is never satisfied without the enjoyment of some sort of beauty. To take from commerce its sharp stings and make its practices as polite and as artistic as possible, is the first pre-requisite to the making of life truly livable and lovable; for there can be no war in the fraternity of a fair exchange and a common enjoyment of things beautiful as well as useful.

THE PRESTON ART GALLERY.

Of our provincial art collections one of the most interesting is that at Preston contained in the building known as the Harris Free Public Library, Museum and Art Gallery. In an article on the Preston Art Gallery in the March number of the *Windsor Magazine* Mr. William B. Barton explains that it was the munificence of Edmund Robert Harris, a Prestonian, which gave life to the scheme. On his death in 1877 he left the sum of £300,000 for the benefit of his town, and a large proportion of the money was devoted to the fine treasure-house which Mr. Barton describes in his article. When the building and its decorations were completed, another townsman, Richard Newsham, gave the equipment of the Art Gallery an effective start by bequeathing to it his collection of pictures by British painters, over a hundred in number. Fourteen are by David Cox; Turner is represented by a small pastoral landscape; David Roberts by his "Antwerp Cathedral," and works by other artists, such as E. M. Ward, John Linnell, W. P. Frith, etc., are included. The committee have made additional purchases of

works by living artists, and there have been other legacies and gifts. A marked feature is the collection of seascapes. At the present time Mr. John Somerscales is engaged in decorating the second and third balconies of the gallery with a series of illustrative panels, with the monuments of Ancient Egypt and the temples of Greece for their subject.

WHERE BRIDES WEAR MOURNING.

In the *Oriental Review* we are told that a Japanese bride generally dresses in white:—

"They are usually clad in resplendent garments of white silk, the sleeves of the costume usually being about three feet in length, while the sash, an important feature, measures about eleven feet in length." It is not correct to say that the wearing of a white costume by Japanese brides is in any way a copying of the Western custom. White is the mourning colour in Japan, and the bride, leaving her parents' house, considers herself dead in the sense that she will never return alive, preferring death to divorce, and in consequence wearing a white costume.

In the course of the ceremony the bride changes her white dress into red. "Red is supposed to have a purifying power, and perhaps clears the minds of the parties of all association of mourning."

THE PEOPLE "A GREAT BEAST" OR A FAIR SCHOLAR?

Mr. R. A. E. Ross, Professor of Sociology, in his study of the Middle West, which he contributes to the *Century* for March, describes "the reassertion of democracy." He speaks of the growing intelligence of the people:—

It has been computed that in 1800 the average adult American had had eighty-two days of schooling. Hamilton had such in mind when he smote the dinner-table with his fist and shouted, "The people, sir—the people is a great beast!" In 1900 the average American had had 1,046 days of schooling,—twelve times as much as his great-grandfather,—yet Hamilton's sneer is still flung, and popular control is decried as "government by the mob." And fit guides of public opinion are growing in number. In thirty years the secondary schools of the nation have grown from 1,400 to 12,000. During the last eighteen years the proportion of youth receiving high-school instruction has doubled, while the enrolment in the public high schools has more than quadrupled. As for the colleges, their attendance increased 400 per cent, while the population was gaining 100 per cent.

COMMON SENSE IN THE SOCIAL EVIL.

In all discussions of the causes and reform of the "social evil," let it become clearly understood that prostitution requires for its diminution not only laws, well enforced, to abolish the traffic in womanhood; not only better social protection against harpies who seduce young girls seeking an honest livelihood; not only better chaperonage of young girls in exposed occupations; not only better opportunities for natural enjoyment of youthful pleasure under morally safe conditions; not only these—but most of all, greater power on the part of the average young girl to earn her own support under right conditions and for a living wage.—ANNA GARLIN SPENCER, in the *Forum* for March.

A TRIUMPHANT SUFFRAGIST AGED NINETY-TWO.

The *Twentieth Century Magazine* for March contains "A Veteran Ecstasy," by Madame C. M. Severance, "the mother of woman's clubs in California, and an ardent Suffragist, who cast her maiden vote this year at the age of ninety-two":—

Mine eyes behold the dawning of the glad, resplendent day,
When War and Strife shall cease their blind, barbaric sway.
For Woman comes to join her struggling, knightly Mates,
To make the waiting world a Brotherhood of States!

Glory, Glory, Alleluia!
Glory, Glory, Alleluia!
The Race goes marching on
Till Peace and Joy are won!

ANOTHER STORY OF THE FLOOD.

Mr. Archibald Rose, speaking of the Chinese frontiers of India in the *Geographical Journal* for March, describes the Lolas and their religious aspirations. He says:—

Whilst thinking of the legends in which these young and half savage frontier tribes seek to explain the mysteries of nature and the secrets of the supernatural world, one is reminded of the old flood story, which, with little variation, finds a place in the folklore of them all. It is based always on the escape from the waters of a brother and a sister, who became the father and mother of the world, and recalls to us Ovid's "*O soror, o conjux, o feminis sola superstes,*" though the Deucalion and Pyrrha of the frontier lands were not wedded until after the flood-days were past. In the Lolo story the brother and sister were carried over the face of the waters in a wooden casket, and the first sign of the receding flood was a spray of bamboo, which sprang from a rocky crevice as the first sign of hope, and became for them the emblem of regeneration for all time. The Kachin couple were saved in a drum, the Lisus in a gourd, whilst in each case they bore sons, to whom are traced the families and tribes and nations which people the earth to-day.

THE TWO OLD MEN OF AUSTRIA.

In the *Lady's Realm* Archduke-Rainer of Austria, the elder cousin and counsellor of the Kaiser Franz, Josef, is declared to be the best-loved man in all Austria. His antiquity is said to be immemorial. He has been a Progressive for fifty years. He has never drunk nor smoked. He has been true for sixty years to his ancient wife:—

Kaiser Franz Josef, say some, is not on the best terms with the Rainer. The two match badly. Kaiser Franz Josef, though a bad sinner, is a pious old man; whereas Rainer, though a saint, is not pious enough. He thinks freely about religion, art and morals; and Kaiser Franz Josef dislikes it. Moreover, the pair are rivals in antiquity. Franz Josef likes to be thought very old, and when Queen Victoria died, and left him Europe's oldest sovereign, he danced in the Hofburg with joy. So people said. But cousin Rainer is three years his senior; and he resolutely refuses to die; and his wealth of Jubilees is a cause of constant jealousy between the two. Kaiser Franz Josef has had only two Jubilees—a Golden Jubilee in 1898 and a Diamond one in 1908; whereas the unscrupulous Rainer seems to devise a Jubilee for every year of his life.

MILLIONAIRES MADE IN PITTSBURG.

Munsey's for March contains the biography of what was once styled "a string of American camels making straight for the eye of the needle," or, as the writer,

I. F. Marcosson, puts it, the millionaire yield of Pittsburg. It is a story of the fortunes made at Pittsburg in coal, river and railroad traffic, coke, oil, glass, steel, lumber, milk. There is the story of "success" enough in these pages to fire the ambition and to warp the conscience of any number of budding business men. Stories are told of seventy-three, and there are a hundred more. Carnegie himself is said to have made it possible for forty men to write a seven-figure cheque. The writer ends by saying that these men are the product of the sterling virtues of vision, energy, thrift. Rather do they give an impression of the enormous natural wealth of the Pittsburg region.

DR. FAIRBAIRN'S INFLUENCE.

Mr. R. Martin Pope, in the *London Quarterly Review*, says of Fairbairn at Oxford:—

His influence on the University was notable, because a certain type of Oxford thought laid far greater stress than Fairbairn ever did on the ecclesiastical or institutional side of Christianity. The sacramentalian and external aspects of the Christian religion never appealed to him: while its metaphysic and ethic, the Christological ideas and the spiritual, essential implications of the historic facts of the faith received at his hands a profound and sympathetic interpretation. As an idealist and an inheritor of the spirit of Greek theology, lie had no place in his system of thought for a religion of authority. Perhaps he never did full justice to the Latin and Augustinian type of theology, nor to what Dr. Forsyth calls "the centrality of the Cross," nor to the depth and warmth of experimental religion; but he is to be judged, like every great theologian, by the work he actually accomplished on the lines marked out for him by his peculiar genius and temperament: and upon this there can be but one verdict.

THE MORALS OF GLASGOW.

In a sketch which the *Sunday at Home* gives of Glasgow, its social and moral condition, the writer says:—

It is generally agreed, too, that the materialism of several years ago, with the anti-Christian influence of Blatchford, is vanishing. The effect of Blatchford's writings is admitted, but that of those books of Haeckel, which "erect temples to the ether," is considered negligible, especially among the working classes.

Betting is on the increase, drunkenness is on the decrease. A still darker evil is being vehemently canvassed and discussed.

JAPANESE VIEW OF THE CHINESE REVOLUTION.

The *Taiyo* for March says:—

Geographically and politically considered, Japan in Asia occupies the position of England in Europe, and China may well aspire to that of France since the Revolution. But after all, we think the Chinese revolution is an event without parallel in history. The reigning Imperial Family and their retinue assenting to their own abolition and at once ordering the establishment of a republic, recognising it as the will of the people on the whole, is an event unheard of in the annals of the world. There will be no trial of the late Sovereign, there will be no execution of the deposed King, there will be no expulsion of the Royal Family out of the country. Indeed, it does credit to the whole of the Chinese people. It proves how peaceful and amiable are the nation and how utterly wrong and groundless is the so-called "Yellow Peril" as understood by some people in the West.

IS THIS WHAT THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR?

I.—A HINDOO'S PLEA FOR A LIFE OF RENUNCIATION.

In the *Open Court* for March there appears a remarkable article by Mr. Har Dayal, who was educated at the University of Panjab at Lahore. He afterwards spent two years at Oxford, and returning to India in 1908, decided to become a friar and lead the higher life, but finding the conditions unfavourable there, he returned to Europe, and after spending some time in London, Paris, Switzerland, Italy, Algeria, and the West Indies, reached the United States in February, 1911, and published the result of his studies and observations under the title of "What the World is Waiting For." It is a brief paper, and opens with a description of this age of unrest and transition.

A TIME OF TRAVAL.—*

The time-spirit, Mr. Har Dayal says, is in travail, but the Ideal, which shall be a Messiah unto humanity, has not yet been ushered into light. There has been a great intellectual advance which has deprived the educated classes of any definite philosophy of life, and there is everywhere visible a moral set-back. The young generation question the very possibility of the higher life of renunciation and self-control. Passion is to them a deity :—

Even Bernard Shaw, who is very sane in some respects, sneers at St. Francis for his love of poverty, and at St. Anthony for his love of the animal creation. A false gospel of individualism, enjoyment, and philistinism is perverting the minds of our young men and women. It is bad indeed when practice falls short of the ideal. But it is infinitely worse when theory itself betrays its trust, and panders to our lower nature. Idealism, with its great message of poverty and suffering, has fallen among the thieves and robbers of "evolution," "socialism," and the rest.

—AND OF GENERAL EXHAUSTION.

All symptoms point to a general exhaustion of the vital force of the community—namely, its moral energy. Mr. Har Dayal then quotes with a shudder of horror the judgment expressed by Professor William James on the subject :—

" Among us English-speaking peoples especially do the praises of poverty need once more to be boldly sung. *We have grown literally afraid to be poor.* We despise anyone who elects to be poor in order to simplify and save his inner life. *We have lost the power of even imagining what the ancient idealisation of poverty could have meant;* the liberation from material attachments, the unbribed soul, the manlier indifference, the paying our way by what we are or do and not by what we have, the right to fling away our life at any moment irresponsibly—the more athletic trim, in short, the moral fighting shape. . . . *It is certain that the prevalent fear of poverty among the educated classes is the worst moral disease from which our civilisation suffers.*" (The italics are mine.)

RENUNCIATION TO THE RESCUE.

What, then, must be done? If the fear of poverty is the curse and nightmare of the world, the worship of poverty is the way of salvation. Renunciation, and renunciation alone, will save humanity. Mr. Har Dayal says :—

Poverty, the lovely bride of St. Francis, the saviour of nations, the guardian of liberty and science, must be enthroned on the pedestal from which the Reformation, the crude philosophy of the eighteenth century, the modern theory of "success in life,"

and the pseudo-ethics of the evolutionists have dragged her down. The worship of rags, dirt, penance, homelessness, and obscurity in the individual must be re-established if humanity is to get rid of poverty, disease, dirt, inequality and ignorance. Asceticism must be brought to the aid of science and politics, in order that this mighty edifice of civilisation may be prevented from tottering to its fall in the twentieth century. Let us bring back the age of St. Francis and St. Bernard, adding to their purely spiritual zeal our knowledge of science, our experience of politics, our wisdom in dealing with social evils, our wider outlook upon life, and our keener appreciation of the solidarity of humanity beyond the bounds of creed. This is the work of the new Franciscans, whom I already see with my mind's eye beautifying and glorifying and vivifying this our civilisation with their moral fervour and their intellectual gifts.

A PROPHETIC OF PARADISE.

He would proclaim the union of rationalism in religion with practical renunciation in ethics. He would cover the country with monasteries devoted to scientific research and sociological studies, where men and women, living together in purity and spiritual love, will be trained as missionaries of liberty, equality, hygiene, racial fraternity, scientific knowledge, education, toleration, and the rights of oppressed nationalities. Renunciation, based on human needs and practical genius, would convert our earth into a paradise. Mr. Har Dayal says :—

Yes, the new orders of monks and nuns, correcting whatever was fantastic, unnatural, foolish and superstitious in the medieval ideals, will usher in the golden age of the future. Thus will the ideals of St. Francis, St. Rose, Rousseau, Voltaire, Marx, Bakunin, Mazzini, and Haeckel be united in one beautiful whole. And that is to be the Ideal-Messiah of the twentieth century. Our Messiah will be an ideal and not a person, for our ideal is so vast and grand that no one person can realise it in its entirety. Therefore we put the Ideal first, and then we shall have devoted servants of the Ideal as our prophets and seers.

From India, the land of living spirituality, comes this great message to the Western world. From the Middle Ages, the period of spiritual awakening in Europe, comes this voice borne on the wings of time. Thus the past and the present combine to make the future. To all my American sisters and brothers who are perplexed and doubt-tossed I say: "Touch science, politics and rationalism with the breath of life that renunciation alone can give, and the future is yours."

Is this, indeed, what the world is waiting for—a new impersonal Messiah, which is to preach the doctrine of a rationalised St. Francis?

WHAT IS A LIVING WAGE?

Whether or not there are those who have responded to the appeal of the new St. Francis, there is no doubt that those who have not are increasingly determined to assert their claim to a living wage. What is a living wage? What is the minimum reasonable wage referred to in the Miners' Bill? It is a subject upon which we shall hear more and more as time goes on, but it is obvious it cannot be fixed off-hand, nor is there any hard and fast standard; but when archbishops take to discussing the Abolition of Poverty and tell us that it may be expected within a measurable number of years, it is well to have a definition of what the poverty is that is to be abolished. Mr. Har Dayal obviously aims at a voluntary renunciation. It is easy to see that his doctrine, if generally accepted by the

best of those who have, would suggest to those who have 'not the possibility of compelling the unwilling wealthy to qualify themselves for passing through the eye of a needle by renouncing their worldly goods and embracing the lovely bride Poverty.'

II.—THE DEFINITION OF POVERTY.

Last month I noticed a letter in one of the newspapers suggesting that the State, in the interest of the whole community, should limit the maximum, as well as define the minimum, of the wages paid to human beings for the service that they rendered to their fellow-men. What with progressive income tax, death duties, and other fiscal methods of modern times, there seems to be a reasonable prospect that most of those who have will be compelled to practise the doctrine of renunciation.

THE ROWNTREE MINIMUM.

But it is the minimum which most imperatively needs definition, for on it depends what we are to understand by poverty. Mr. Seebohm Rowntree in his book on poverty in York, following along the road opened up by Mr. Charles Booth, has supplied for Great Britain this long-felt desideratum. His conclusions may be thus summarised:—

Physical life requires certain supplies of air, food, clothing and shelter. *Housing* includes air and shelter. So the lowest limit of consumption must include the proper feeding, clothing and housing of the human animal.

According to the experts quoted by Seebohm Rowntree in his book on poverty in York, the lowest quantity of air required is that "each person should have as a minimum 800 cubic-feet of space for himself," that is, nearly a cube of 10 feet.

Of food, a man is declared by experts to require daily 125 grammes, or 4½ ounces of protein (stuff which goes to form muscle and tissue); and 3,500 calories of energy value—that is, the amount of potential energy required to raise 35 kilograms of water from zero to 100 degrees Centigrade—that is, nearly ¾ cwt. of water from freezing to boiling point. Of this lowest limit of daily food for a man, a woman requires eight-tenths, a boy fourteen to sixteen eight-tenths, a girl fourteen to sixteen seven-tenths, a child ten to thirteen six-tenths, a child six to nine five-tenths, a child two to five four-tenths, under two three-tenths.

Clothing can hardly be computed with equal success.

Mr. Rowntree's conclusion as to the minimum necessary expenditure at York was in 1901 as follows:—

	Clothes and				
	Food.	Rent.	Household	Sundries.	Total.
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
One man ...	3 0	1 6	2 6	6	7 0
One woman ...	3 0	1 6	2 6	7	7 0
One man,					
One woman, /	12 9	4 0	4 11	21 8	
Three children					

In October, 1911, Mr. Rowntree says that 23s. 8d. is the absolute limit on which a family of five, paying 5s. for rent, can be maintained in a state of physical efficiency.

This then may be taken as the lowest limit of weekly expenditure necessary to maintain merely physical efficiency in the United Kingdom.

Poverty may be defined as the consumption of less than the irreducible minimum of wealth required by the Imperative Standard for the maintenance of efficiency in the human animal; or, more explicitly, the consumption of less than the quantities of air, food, clothes, house-room necessary to maintain unimpaired the animal vitality of man—which in the case of a man, his wife and three young children can barely be obtained, according to Mr. Rowntree's estimate, by an outlay of 23s. 8d. per week.

III.—THE MINIMUM WAGE.

The attitude of the Unionist Party towards the demand for a minimum wage is discussed in the *Fortnightly Review* by "Curio," who writes on "The Unionist Programme." According to him, that programme consists of (1) Tariff Reform, (2) Reform of the House of Lords, (3) Housing Reform, and (4) a minimum wage. The workers, "Curio" truly says, are convinced that the profits of Tariff Reform will never reach their pockets. Therefore he plumps for a minimum wage secured by Act of Parliament. He says:—

The only proof which can be given is the establishment of a minimum wage in all those industries which the Tariff affects. It is obvious that the establishment of such a system must be a matter of time and experience—of a great deal of experience and of a very long time too. But in the long run Toryism will commit itself, and must commit itself, to the view that a decent wage, say of 24s. a week and upwards, must be secured to every industrial worker, in the interests of national health, economy, efficiency and security.

"THE TRUE PATH TO HEAVEN!"

MR. HAVELOCK ELLIS, in a thoughtful essay in the *Contemporary Review* on "Individualism and Socialism," says:—

There can be no Socialism without Individualism; there can be no Individualism without Socialism. Only a very fine development of personal character and individual responsibility can bear up any highly elaborate social organisation.

Which explains and justifies the reluctance of most men to adopt the Socialist nostrums. We are not sufficiently individualised to be satisfactory Socialists. The true path to the kingdom of Heaven, Mr. Ellis tells us, is labelled "Eugenics":—

If the entry into life is conceded more freely to the weak, the incompetent and the defective than to the strong, the efficient and the sane, then a Sisyphean task is imposed on society; for every burden lifted two more burdens appear. But as individual responsibility becomes developed, as we approach the time to which Galton looked forward, when the eugenic care for the race may become a religion, then social control over life becomes possible. Through the slow growth of knowledge concerning hereditary conditions, by voluntary self-restraint, by the final disappearance of the lingering prejudice against the control of procreation, by sterilisation in special cases, by methods of pressure which need not amount to actual compulsion, it will be possible to attain an increasingly firm grip on the evil elements of heredity. Not until such measures as these, under the guiding influence of a sense of personal responsibility extending to every member of the community, have long been put into practice, can we hope to see Man, no longer embodied in sweltering heaps that are forced to prey on one another, but risen to his full stature, healthy in body, noble in spirit, beautiful in both alike, moving spacious and harmoniously among his fellows in the great world of Nature.

THE art of Dante Gabriel Rossetti, as reviewed by Austin Chester, forms the feature of the April number of *Windsor*. The frontispiece is a coloured reproduction of Rossetti's "Dante's Dream." There are sixteen other reproductions of the painter's work. Mr. S. L. Bensusan sketches with portrait the chief stars of London's musical season.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE April *Fortnightly* is a prime number, full of opical articles, well-written, expressing a variety of opinions on the subjects of the day with admirable acuity. I quote elsewhere from the articles on the Australian strike system, the Unionist programme, German sentiment towards England, etc.

MR. BONAR LAW'S FAILURE.

"Auditor Tantum" deals dispassionately but critically with the new leader of the Opposition. He points out remorselessly his ignorant blunders in his Albert Hall speech, his amazing declaration in favour of repealing the Insurance Act, and his not less amazing explanation, his failure to attack Lord Haldane's new army, etc. "Auditor Tantum" says:—

To be frank, Mr. Bonar Law has not begun the Session well, even from the purely party point of view. And he certainly as not won upon the House as a whole. He had a great chance of retrieving his poor start on the occasion of the introduction of the Minimum Wage Bill. But it was only a real chance to a great man, for the difficulties were obvious and immense. It was not taken. The country would have welcomed and rallied to a clear, decisive, courageous lead. It is not given.

THE NAVY AND THE MERCANTILE MARINE.

There are two articles dealing with our command of the sea. One by Mr. Spencer Campbell, entitled "The Peril Afloat," dwells upon the presence of foreigners in the mercantile marine, and proposes that seamen should be specially represented by a seamen's constituency, to be created in the new Redistribution Bill, and that the foreigner should be banished from the coasting trade of the Empire. The other, by Mr. A. Hurd, insists that to cope with the German menace the Overseas Dominions should assist John Bull in maintaining the fleet of the Empire:—

We had a naval crisis three years ago. The immediate difficulties of the situation were surmounted at an added cost to the people of the United Kingdom of nearly thirty-six millions sterling. Compared with the expenditure of 1905-6, there was a rise of £3,552,200 in 1909-10, of £8,238,027 in 1910-11, of £2,211,191 in 1911-12, and of £11,904,091 in 1912-13. We are now within sight of another crisis, far more grave in its character.

GEORGE MEREDITH AND WILLIAM COBBETT.

There are two literary articles of note. One, by Mr. S. M. Ellis, traces the history of some of the relatives of George Meredith. The other is a delightful essay upon William Cobbett by Lewis Melville. The writer awards Cobbett the highest praise. He says:—

No man was more true to his ideals than William Cobbett. He was all his life on the side of the oppressed; all his life he stood for reform. He had lived with the poor, and he knew how they suffered, and in what ways poverty hit them hardest; and his desire to improve their condition, which had steadily deteriorated during the period of the great wars, was as strong then he died as when he first became a public man.

"SUBSTITUTES FOR CHRISTIANITY."

Under this head Mr. W. S. Lilly gives a gruesome account of the three attempts made by the French

Revolutionists to find a substitute for the Catholic faith which they persecuted so ruthlessly. There was the worship of Reason personified by a lady of dubious morals, Robespierre's worship of L'Être Supreme, and Theophilanthropy. Mr. Lilly quotes as a final tag Napoleon's saying, "The man without God is not governed, he is shot." Miss Constance Maud writes a most interesting account of Baha Ulla, whose Babism may be regarded as a better substitute for Christianity than any of the revolutionary makeshifts. Baha Ulla is sound on woman's suffrage, and the brightest page in Miss Maud's story is devoted to the first Persian woman who joined the Bab, and was martyred for her pains.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY.

THE April number opens with a paper in which Canon Barnett "improves" what Mr. Lloyd George has said on the Church and Poverty problem. The Canon insists on the Church seeing the poverty in which people live, and upholding ideals of sacrifice in generosity, judgment, and self-subjection.

Dr. W. T. Davidson pronounces Professor Eucken's new Christianity as a shadow without substance. The sentiment which led ladies of old to admire the highwaymen for the gallantry with which they relieved them of their purses, and which leads American women to send flowers and poetry to a handsome murderer in his condemned cell, reappears in a paper by Miss Anne E. Keeling, on "Italy and her Soldiery." She grants that she can "neither defend nor condone Italy's forcible occupation of Tripoli," but the Italian soldiery are such dear, sweet, kindly men, so brave in presence of danger, and so tender to children. Her wrath is reserved, not for the Italians who do the wrong, but for the "treacherous," "fiendish," "fanatic," and "savage" Arabs who are resisting the brigand invasion from oversea, and still more for the newspaper correspondents who dare to speak evil of the humane and delightful Italians.

Mr. John Telford reviews Ward's "Life of Newman," and thinks such a frank revelation of Newman's complaints of his Catholic contemporaries cannot fail to do service to the cause of English Protestantism. Mr. Charles Bone, writing from Hong Kong, declares that the stability of the Chinese Republic is assured, and with the ascendency of the reformers he counts on the free and healthy development of all Christian service. R. W. G. Hunter contributes an appreciation of Erasmus.

The feature of the *Architectural Review* for March is a series of eight reproductions of etchings by C. Méryon, the brilliant son of an English surgeon and French dancer, whose life ended all too soon in a madhouse. The etchings given are those of Paris, which were his most famous. "Stone walls never took on a more terrible physiognomy than under his touch."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY—AND AFTER.

SEVERAL papers in the April number have been separately noticed.

SOCIALIST ASSERTIONS EXAMINED.

Mr. W. H. Mallock writes on Socialism and practical politics, and traverses three favourite Socialist propositions. Socialists say that the economic process is crushing out the middle classes. By comparison of income-tax returns it is shown that the incomes ranging from £160 to £800 a year, instead of being crushed out, are showing a numerical increase thirty-seven times as great as that of the whole body of the rich and comparatively rich together. Henry George's position that land rent absorbs increasing wealth is met by the statement based on income-tax returns, that between 1886 and 1900 the increase of income from sources other than land was 424 millions, while the gross increase from land amounted to five millions. The assertion that the poorer classes are becoming poorer is met by the statement that the average income per head of the population exempt from income tax is £30 a year, whereas the average income per head of the entire population in 1800 was £20 a head. Over against the current exaggeration of the present income of the rich, Mr. Mallock finds that only 23 per cent. of the home-produced income of the United Kingdom is taken by those whose incomes are above £800 a year. The imposition of a super-tax has shown their actual total to be less than 125 millions, as against Mr. Bowley's estimate of 200 millions and Mr. Chiozza Money's of 250 millions.

WILL THE MINGS RETURN TO RULE CHINA?

Miss Edith Blake brings to notice the curious Triad Society of China, which has one-third of the Chinese men in Hong Kong amongst its members, with an indefinite number in China itself. It has stood for centuries for the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty and for the restoration of the Ming dynasty. Its hopes are based on a prophecy, "It is the will of Heaven that the Tsing dynasty should be overthrown and the Ming reinstated."

INDIA'S CLAIM FOR RELIGIOUS TEACHING.

Mr. A. H. L. Fraser deplores the establishment of sectarian universities in India, though he expects that, thanks to the munificent contributions promised, both the Hindu and the Moslem Universities will be established. He hopes that they will be nothing more than colleges with the power of giving certain special degrees. The present system, as originally founded, contemplated the establishment of good residential colleges where religious and moral education would be effective. The departmental officers deviated from this original idea, and hence has sprung the demand for special moral and religious training.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Erskine Childers puts what he considers to be the real issue in Ireland. The question for Great Britain, moral obligation apart, is, he says, summed up in the

words, Is the Union worth the price? At present Ireland is an insolvent burden on the taxpayers of Great Britain. Mr. H. F. Wyatt finds the cause of our national insecurity in the mistaken naval and military economies of the Liberal Government, and urges that on the outbreak of war all food in the country should become the property of the Government at the market rates previously obtaining, to be distributed at a price fixed by the State. Mr. J. K. Trotter bewails the fate of the submerged subaltern, and urges certain means of relieving the pressure upon his limited finances.

THE HIBBERT JOURNAL.

The *Hibbert Journal* for April is full of matter. I notice elsewhere Mr. Stanley Lee's article on "Business, Goodness, and Imagination," and Mr. Robert A. Duff's on the "Right to Strike and Lock-Out." The other articles are for the most part philosophical. Mr. William Dillon, John Dillon's brother, discusses the great question of "What is to Become of Me After Death?" with a singular absence of any allusion whatever to the demonstration of the persistence of the individual after death which is supplied by the psychical researchers, spiritualists, and others. It is amazing that anyone in the twentieth century could discuss the question of immortality in complete oblivion of all that has been done in the last half-century to bridge the grave. Mr. Joseph McCabe replies to M. Gerard and Mr. and Mrs. Whetham, maintaining that civilisation is not in danger; that mankind is not decadent; that all the facts of the pessimists are wrong, and their statistics cooked. Baron F. von Hügel discusses the religious philosophy of Rudolf Eucken. Principal W. M. Childs writes on "The Essentials of a University Education"; and Mr. S. P. Grundy, in a "Social Service Series," discusses what public school men can do.

THE FORUM.

The *Forum* for March is an unusually interesting number. There is a frightfully grim article by Mr. William T. Ellis, entitled "The Unspectacular Famine," which gives a most gruesome account of the way in which millions of Chinese are slowly starving to death as the result of the disastrous floods in the Yangtze Valley.

Mr. Isaac L. Rice contributes a paper, entitled "Every Man His Own Banker," which describes Senator Aldrich's scheme for creating a National Reserve Association, which Mr. Rice thinks can enable every man to be his own banker and emancipate the democracy from the rule of the plutocrat.

Anna Garlin Spencer has a well-informed and thoughtful paper on "The Pathology of Women's Work."

Mr. James S. H. Umsted has a paper on "Mint Apathy." He thinks that silver is looking up in the world; and that to-day the silver market possesses a judicial power of self-help which it has not had in decades.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

GERMANOPHOBIA is again to the fore in the April number. Colonel Callwell tries to remove what he considers current misconceptions on invasion, and declares that comparisons between what the Italians effected and the strategical problem involved in an invasion of this country are so inappropriate and so unprofitable that the question is hardly worth discussing seriously. Nevertheless, he makes a significant comment upon the fact that a great country like Italy can make preparations for an expedition on a large scale in time of peace without the fact leaking out. "Ignotus" feels he cannot longer ignore the campaign against the Triple Entente, which is being conducted in England "by certain misguided Englishmen and by the cranks, Pacifists, cocoa journalists, cosmopolitan Jews, and international financiers." In a strongly anti-German spirit he insists that without the Triple Entente war is inevitable. With the Triple Entente war is possible, but there is at least a chance of peace, as the risks for Germany of conflict would then become stupendous. "Germany is the one and only enemy of peace in Europe."

Mr. F. E. Smith predicts that the question of universal service will, in the next decade, occupy a far more prominent position in practical politics. He argues that the gradual pressure of the world-forces around us, the lead which has been given by the oversea Dominions, are having their inevitable effect, and he looks forward to a time when a system of national training will be introduced.

Mr. J. O. P. Bland, writing on the finance of China, urges that until the Republic has given proofs of capacity for honest administration the proper use and avowed purpose of foreign loans should be secured by the conditions of supervision to which the Chinese have long been accustomed, and which the better class of their officials recognise as imperatively necessary.

Mr. Maurice Low calls attention to the curious coincidence that on February 26th Napoleon escaped from Elba, and on June 18th his star set for ever at Waterloo. And on February 26th Mr. Roosevelt's candidacy was published in the newspapers, and on June 18th the Republic National Convention will meet. The coincidence is entirely accidental, but ominous. Mr. Low says that Mr. Roosevelt has now the leading newspapers of the country against him. The Republicans may, perhaps, win if they are united, but divided their defeat is inevitable.

The New Zealand *chronique* says that Sir Joseph Ward will be remembered as a man who was able to combine a real regard for the interest of the working-classes with an enthusiasm for the Imperial ideal. "Pollio" confesses that under British conditions the Australian remedy for strikes in compulsory arbitration is not acceptable in this country, but as long as England insists on free imports she must accept strikes also. If she wants effective compulsory arbitration she will find it worth her while to try Tariff Reform. Writing as an Australian, he laments what he describes

as the self-severance of large numbers of the English working-classes from the body politic. In Australia Labour is a party and not a class, including barristers, farmers, schoolmasters, physicians and landowners, as well as miners and hatters.

Mr. George Hookham continues his criticism of Bergson's philosophy. Bergson is lacking in thoroughness, is an advocate who holds a brief for a theory. After twenty years' steady output of metaphysics he argues that speculation is an unnatural exercise of the human intellect! He is a poet rather than a philosopher; that seems to the writer the sum of the matter.

Mr. R. E. Prothero goes into the history of parochial endowments, which, he says, makes it difficult to believe either that the nation ever by legislation endowed parochial churches with local tithes, or that the local tithes are national property, as is the produce of national taxes.

BLACKWOOD.

THE last page in the April number contains an apology to Mr. Winston Churchill, who had pointed out that certain lines in the poem, "A Lost Letter of Ancient Rome," in the February number, constituted a libel upon his personal honour. The editor now declares that this was not his intention, or the intention of the writer of the poem, and offers Mr. Churchill his unqualified apology; he contradicts the impression, which the lines apparently conveyed, that Mr. Churchill, when in South Africa, broke his parole. Similar veiled skit on current politicians appears in the article immediately preceding, wherein the writer urges fathers to put their boys into politics, where no learning or technical information is necessary. He sketches the Rt. Hon. Augustus Blank, who, after an agreeable career of well-dressed idleness at Eton and Cambridge, became private secretary to a Minister, and subsequently a member of the Cabinet. Another, the Rt. Hon. Ebenezer Jones, whose literary acquirements extend to a knowledge of Dickens, has attained Cabinet rank without any special qualifications. He also sketches Mr. Cleon, ex-M.P., who by his successful demagogic finds himself one of the leading members of the Civil Service of the Crown, with a salary of £1,000 a year; and a Mr. Bobus, who began life as a junior reporter, but by hanging on to the Radical caucus received a well-paid appointment in the official hierarchy. "Musings without Method" glorify Van Dyck's great art of portraiture, and declare that portrait-painting has fallen on evil days, and the camera is the constant enemy of truth. Alfred Noyes contributes a drama, entitled "A Night in Sherwood," wherein the characters are Little John, Robin Hood, Marion, Friar Tuck, Titania, Oberon, and the like.

"THE New Ethiopia" is the title of an interesting sketch of the history of modern Abyssinia, by Mr. Frederick A. Edwards, in the *Imperial and Asiatic Review*.

THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE REVIEW.

With the April number the *Oxford and Cambridge Review* begins as a monthly publication. For the first four years it appeared thrice in the year, once in each term; then it became a quarterly; and now it is a monthly. It avows itself to be Conservative, but with a Conservatism that is different from that of Party politics. It is based on a conviction that the institutions of society, such as marriage, respect for private property, and the binding force of contracts, are fundamental and sacred. It will give prominence to the religious and social conditions of the Continent, where Liberalism is logically identified with atheism. That it is now in Roman Catholic hands appears from the fact that it states, "We shall be careful, in dealing with matters of religion, in no way to close our columns to writers not of the Roman Catholic faith." The editor recognises that it is well-nigh impossible at this time of day to withhold the vote from women. He seems prepared to champion the cause of Polish unity.

Mr. F. E. Smith traces the present industrial unrest to the history and commitments of the Liberal Government since 1906, or even a little earlier, when the present Lord Gladstone, as Chief Liberal Whip, surrendered so many safe Liberal seats to Labour candidates who would never have entered the Chamber at Westminster in a three-cornered fight. The Trade Disputes Act marked the commencement of Mr. Asquith's downward grade. After having stated that the Prime Minister pandered to the miners when they sought to coerce the mine-owners, who are mostly Conservative, Mr. Smith goes on to declare that a greater responsibility rests upon Ministers than has confronted any English Government within living memory. "They are the trustees of society as a whole."

The Catholic trend of the magazine is seen in the articles on the Church in Spain by the Bishop of Zamboanga, in which we are told that Spain is really Catholic, and that the only open enemies of the Church are confined to a small minority of the working-classes in large cities; and in a paper by Flavien Brenier, in which he sets up the common Catholic antithesis of Freemasonry *versus* Christianity.

Sir William Bull, M.P., continues his very valuable survey of the progress of Socialism in the different

nations of the world, under the title of "The Red Flood." He declares it an increasingly popular, false creed, making for the ruin of society and civilisation. The Rev. I. Gregory Smith contrasts the brothers Newman.

THE ARENA.

The April number is again notable for its reproductions of University buildings; the frontispiece showing the Virgins' Porch, St. Mary's, Oxford, is a joy to behold. There is a historical survey of "The High," the famous Oxford street, with many photographs of the historic structures. We reproduce one of Queen's College. A special feature is an account by the Rev. J. W. E. Conybeare of Cambridge fifty years ago. He went up as an undergraduate in 1862, and resides



Photographed by Dr. R. G. Lyman for the "Arena":

Queen's College, Oxford.

at Cambridge at the present day. He shows photographs of then and now, which show alterations small to the unobservant eye, but significant of much to Cambridge men. There is also an account of Rugby School, with charming illustrations. There is besides a sketch by J. McCleery of the Corinthians, with a coloured portrait of "Sammy"—S. H. Day, the Corinthian captain. Sports are much to the fore.

THE *Indian Review* gives special prominence in its December, January, and February numbers to the Deli Durbar, with symposia from eminent Britons and Indians on the King's visit, the change of capital, the partition of Bengal, and the Coronation Durbar.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

A good number this, for April. Some of its excellent papers are noticed elsewhere. Mr. H. W. Horwill explains why, in his opinion, the Anglo-American Arbitration Treaty without the Joint Commission clause is not worth proceeding with, but his argument does not carry conviction. Principal Forsyth, in his slightly ponderous style, discourses on "Liberty and its Limits in the Church." The Hon. Stephen Coleridge exults over the fact that the Royal Commission on Vivisection refused all demands to extend the licence accorded to vivisectors, and only recommended additional restrictions. Mrs. Dauncey writes on "Easter in a Philippine Town"; and Professor Parker tells us the history of the Manchus. The most interesting and suggestive paper is that in which Mrs. J. A. Hobson tells us how she was led by her own difficulty in educating her daughter—an "unpractical bookworm"—for the duties of motherhood to see the need of a mission for mothers. She says:—

I sent my daughter to four different places for what I had hoped to find under one roof. She worked for several months in the workroom of a West-end dressmaker; she took a three-months' course at Mrs. Buck's Housekeeping School at Malvern, supplemented by cookery classes in London; she taught the younger children for a term at her old school; and, last of all, spent several months at a Cottage Hospital.

She even defines with minute details how to start and conduct home schools for mothers in country villages. In the literary section there is a paper describing the visions of Heaven indulged in by Augustine, Dante, Thomas à Kempis, and Chaucer.

THE WORLD'S WORK.

The article on farming by dynamite has claimed separate notice.

Mr. Arthur James deals with the menace of feminism in a singularly feminine way. He wisely warns anti-suffragists that they make a great mistake when they enter on argument, and also when they produce women upon platforms. "The case against woman's suffrage," he says, "does not rest upon argument, but upon an intuitive perception," upon the evils of the defeminisation of woman and the emasculation of man. "The thing is unnatural and horrible; and that is all there is to say about it." Surely this is the last ditch.

"The Air Above," as explored by recent science, is the subject of a paper by Mr. C. F. Talman. The atmospheric sounding is effected by means of balloons, by which it has been discovered that after about six and a half miles the fall in temperature abruptly ceases, and occasionally a rise in temperature occurs. But colder air is found over the Equator than anywhere else in the world. The lowest temperature ever recorded, 119 degrees below zero (Fahrenheit), was found at a height of twelve miles above the heart of Africa. The first aeronautical weather bureau was founded in Germany at the beginning of 1911. Every morning between seven and eight, at fourteen stations scattered over the German Empire, the movement of the upper air currents is observed by small free balloons. So the science of aerology is advancing.

There's money in pigs. Such is the impression left by "Home Counties" in writing on "John Bull's Breakfast Bacon." The total of pig products imported into this country has dropped from over seven millions hundredweight in 1908 to under five millions in 1910. Yet the price was nearly the same. "There is scarcity, in pigs throughout the world, because people are getting better off." The writer says there never was a time when the outlook for well-considered agricultural co-operative proposals was more hopeful than is the case just now. There is plenty of room for bacon factories in England.

With the aid of pictures by Alfred A. Wolmark, John Rivers tells us what is post-impressionism, or, as he prefers to call it, pre-Hellenism. The Egyptian ideal was totally eclipsed by the artistic genius of the Greeks. But pre-Hellenists insist that the Egyptians had grasped an important artistic conception which the Greeks overlooked. The pre-Hellenist picture presents a perfectly flat appearance. Imitation of reality is conceived not as a goal but as a point of departure. The outlines of objects, as in a stained glass window, are defined by a thick black line. There is a complete absence of graduated tones.

Wood from straw is an important development invented by Mr. Louis Carré and described by Mr. Frank Norton. The wisps of straw are cut lengthwise into three pieces, then cooked with chemicals, then subjected to immense pressure. So manufactured, the artificial wood is produced in a continuous length of any thickness. It saws well and planes well, but requires sharper tools. Matches are made in this way. In the cereal countries, where wood is scarce, this process will be very useful in providing fuel.

HISPANIA.

The April number of this Spanish-American journal contains many interesting articles covering a wide range of subjects. A writer on the tragedy of France considers that as the numerical element is the one that decides all questions in the long run, the outlook is pretty hopeless for the Republic. Mr. James Douglas writes on "The Coal Strike," pointing out that it marks a transition from the old state of things to a new—from a state based on brutal competition to one which must guarantee to each citizen a fair share in the amenities of life. Mr. Cunningham-Graham gives the fourth article in his series on "Life on the Argentine Pampas," telling how cattle were handled by the cowboys there in the old days. Mr. Enrique Perez writes again on the fraternity of Spanish-speaking countries, and suggests an International Congress of students which would arrange an exchange of professors and students between the different Spanish universities throughout the Spanish-speaking world. This would seem to be a good idea to promote better understanding between the republics of South America and Spain. Professor Lammash, the well-known Austrian jurist, writes in strong approval of Señor de Manos-Albas's "Manifesto to the American Republics," which appeared in a previous number.

THE SPANISH REVIEWS.

The sketch of the history of the See of Elna, which forms one of the three subjects treated in "Catalonian Literature" in *Nuestro Tiempo*, furnishes some little-known details concerning the small town and its splendid ruins. Elna once belonged to that part of Spain called Catalonia, and although it passed into the possession of France long ago, is still affectionately regarded as part of their district by the Catalonians. It was harassed and plundered by Vandals, Visigoths and others, it suffered at the time of the Crusades, and in the early part of the seventeenth century it went through further troubles and sank into decay, the seat of ecclesiastical authority being removed. The next contribution, on Moral and Philosophic Scepticism, while interesting and thorough, is on the usual lines; the writer's conclusion, however, may be quoted: "The moralist of the old school was a metaphysician, a theologian and a philosopher; the moralist of the future will be a psychologist, physiologist, hygienist, and sociologist." The following article outlines the protection afforded by patents, trade marks, designs and similar legal registrations or regulations. It is full of information.

Lectura opens with a description of the ancient city of Cordova, as it presents itself to the modern visitor. The writer's description of the life, light and colour of the cathedral in Holy Week, with the religious services, as compared with the inactivity and dreariness of the deserted temple of the former inhabitants, is striking. There is, among other articles in this review, an important one on the cultural influence of the Spanish and Portuguese languages. There is too much French in modern Portuguese; if this could be weeded out, and some modification effected in the Catalonian speech, it would be possible to establish one language for the whole of the Iberian peninsula, affecting the South American Republics as well. Consider the result of this on the culture of the world! The French language is spoken by forty-six millions of people, while Spanish (including Catalonian) and Portuguese are spoken by more than seventy millions.

Ciudad de Dios prints an address on "Social Duty" by Teodoro Rodriguez, whose essays on social questions are well known to the readers of this review. The present contribution is in the usual thoughtful vein, and the social duty of those who are well placed is emphasised. Among the other contributions, that on "The Science of Customs" may be mentioned. The writer urges the necessity for distinguishing between social and moral customs, natural and moral actions.

Professor Adolfo Posada gives us some more information about Buenos Ayres in *Espana Moderna*. The banks are enumerated. There are twenty-two, the chief of which is the Argentine National Bank, with magnificent offices. Newspapers are next considered, one of the chief being *La Prensa*, founded in 1869. The British colony has a paper of its own, so has the Italian and other colonies. In "Modern America" there are many facts in connection with the Panama

Canal that afford food for meditation. One effect of the canal will be the increase in Chinese and Japanese emigration to the South American Republics, perhaps not to the advantage of the latter, while a tendency to migrate to Asia will spring up among the people of the United States. The geographical position of Cuba will cause it to be greatly influenced by these two streams.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

De Tijdspeigel contains the first instalment of what may be termed a history of the national debt of Holland, which will celebrate its 114th birthday on May 4th next. Of more general entertainment, however, is the article on Magic Plants, in which a veritable mine of information is given concerning the use of plants as charms and the like. In Persia may be found an example of a curious custom; a tree has a great number of spikes thrust into or little stones filled into it, these being tokens of gratitude for some marvellous recovery from illness, possibly regarded as due to the good influence of the tree. Similar trees have been known in Holland and other European countries. Speaking of evil spirits and night, the writer points out that attempts have been made to connect the two French words *nuit* (night) and *nûtre* (to injure), while the pranks of wicked elves at night have also led to the opinion that there is a connection between elf (and its plural elves) and the word *eleven*, which is *elf* in Dutch and German. However, there is also a daylight hour of eleven, which seems to upset the theory.

Elsevier is full of illustrations, as usual, and good ones. The article on C. A. Lion Cachet, the decorative artist, contains many reproductions of fine specimens of his work; the contribution is prefaced by a quotation from Edward Hulme to the effect that a distinction has of late been drawn between fine and decorative art. There are some, however, who think that the decorative artist is as great a genius as the painter of pictures. Lucas van Leyden, who lived during the first half of the sixteenth century and painted a wonderful picture of "The Last Judgment," as well as Hercules Seghers, who flourished a century later and achieved fame for paintings and etchings, are also represented in this issue. An excellent article on head work done in Borneo, Dutch North Guinea, and neighbouring places, is interesting, both in regard to illustrations and text.

Tragen des Tijds has a long article on the German elections, in which we have a review of the evolution of Social Democracy in that country; it commences with the time of Frederick the Great. The right of trade organisations to parley with the employing authority, with special reference to employés on the State railways, is discussed in another contribution. The third article concerns the Mannheim School System, according to which (in large towns) the scholars should be divided so that the clever ones are not hindered by the presence of those inferior in

ability, while the latter should have appropriate treatment. The fourth article deals with the cause of the diminution in the number of swallows. One theory is that more of them remain in Algeria than formerly, as the conditions are more favourable than they were years ago, while another theory is that the cold snaps which we experience in spring kill the birds after their arrival in our latitudes.

De Gids contains several good articles, of which that on "Science or Sport?" will command the attention of the general reader more than the others. After referring to the various South Pole Expeditions of recent years, the writer points out that there is the danger of such expeditions degenerating into sporting adventures. The explorers themselves may be influenced by the sporting sentiment, while the public regards far more consideration and admiration to those who can tell of hairbreadth escapes than to those who have done good work from the scientific point of view, but have nothing sensational to record.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

Italy, in the midst of the difficult European situation created by her war with Turkey, is asking herself who are her best and truest allies. Gian della Quercia, in the *Nuova Antologia*, discusses the subject under the title, "Friendship with England." "The deplorable attitude," he writes, "of the English Press at the beginning of the war . . . the interpretation placed by the British Government on the duties of neutrality

all these circumstances contributed to the impression that our traditional friendship with England was only a pleasing myth, told years ago to Italy in her childhood, but to be laid aside now she is of age." The author fortunately admits that the official attitude of even the "Irish-radical-socialist Ministry," has been, not only perfectly correct, but in-harmony with the Italian Government, and he wisely argues that Italy had best bear no malice, and that now that the two countries are nearer neighbours than before on the Mediterranean, "it is more than ever of vital importance that the good understanding between them should not be disturbed."

The Duke of Gualtieri, on the other hand, writing in the *Rassegna Nazionale*, still clings to the Triple Alliance, and to the need of its renewal next year, as the true basis of Italian foreign policy. His article, however, is directed, not against England, but against France, whose interests, he considers, are bound to clash with those of England in the Mediterranean, and whose intermittent professions of friendship he regards as quite untrustworthy. In his opinion, friendship with France is only urged by the Freemasons and the anti-clerical elements in both nations, in the hope that Italy may follow France in her anti-religious campaign. It is illogical, he argues, for Italians to clamour for the re-titration of Trent and Trieste, and acquiesce in the French possession of Nice and Corsica. Finally, he considers that the transference of Italian influence from the *Triplex* to the Anglo-Franco-Russian entente

would once more upset the equilibrium of Europe, and might precipitate an international crisis.

From another article in the *Nuova Antologia* we gather that the problem of theatrical censorship is being discussed in Italy as well as here. Ugo Imperatori explains how, previous to Italian Unity, the censorship was solely employed to cut out from plays everything approaching to a political allusion. Thus such words as liberty, parliament, and so on were banned, while licentious phrases were permitted. In Rome the censorship was, of course, stricter than elsewhere. To-day the Prefects still have power to refuse to license any play that offends against the penal code or the moral sense of the nation, and the position is much improved, but the writer suggests that, in reality, all that is needed is the power which also exists at present for the authorities to step in and forbid a play which causes scandal or actual disorder.

D'Annunzio's new volume of ten patriotic poems, published under the title of "Merope," is hailed in an article of extraordinary exaltation in the *Rassegna Contemporanea* as the crowning achievement of the poet's life. His art, dedicated to the glorification of the invasion of Tripoli, is pronounced to be no longer the expression of a personal sentiment, but the "spiritual irradiation of millions of souls," while the poems themselves are declared to be above criticism and fitted to be read with sentiments of almost religious adoration. The Duke of Gualtieri continues his amazing misrepresentation of recent political events in England, not sparing even King George for his complaisance towards "senile democracy," and gloomily foretells our "incipient decadence." It is at least some consolation to find in the same number a lucid and eulogistic summary of the Insurance Act as being a statesmanlike effort to recover lost ground in a branch of social legislation in which other countries had outdistanced us.

La Riforma Sociale devotes several pages to a review of Sir Thomas Barclay's book on "The Turco-Italian War and its Problems," and pays a tribute to its learning and impartiality.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The North American Review for March publishes as its frontispiece a remarkable portrait of the late Mr. Justice Harlan, of the Supreme Court. Mr. Edward Porritt contributes an article on "The Political Parties on the Eve of Home Rule." Mr. Arthur C. Benson, in his reminiscences, deals with Dickens. He finds always something vaguely unsatisfactory about Dickens; he has no true poetry, and we read him to forget and not to remember. Mr. Brander Matthews discourses upon Shakespeare as an actor. He agrees with Mr. Lee that Shakespeare only played indifferent parts. He said that the conclusion that the greatest of dramatists was not also great as an actor may be unwelcome, but there is no escape from it. Mr. Brian Hooker discourses upon "Reputation and Popularity." The other articles, with the exception of those noticed elsewhere, relate entirely to American subjects.

Books of the Month.

THE FAIR SEX: PSYCHICAL AND POLITICAL.

WOmen who have long been content to fill the cradles of the world are now, as a variation, filling the gaols of London as a means of filling the electoral register in the future with female voters, who will fill the ballot-boxes with the votes of women. Finding that their claims for the vote were not taken seriously—in the first session of Campbell-Bannerman's Parliament their one opportunity for a debate in Parliament was sacrificed to a Miners' Check Weighman's Bill—they were driven to adopt the policy of making themselves a nuisance. They made the way of the transgressors hard, and at last convinced Ministers that the line of least resistance did not pass over the woman's cause. In the earlier stages of the struggle the militant policy commanded the respect and admiration even of those against whom it was primarily directed. The women displayed an enthusiasm, a zeal and spirit of

desert them. It was not enough that the Government should afford them facilities in the House of Commons to enfranchise women by an amendment to the Manhood Suffrage Bill; nothing would satisfy them but that a Cabinet admittedly divided on the question must commit suicide in order that the larger half of it should at once bring in a Woman's Suffrage Bill as a Government measure. As the Cabinet naturally refused to commit suicide, and as nine-tenths of all the suffragists in the House of Commons objected to sacrifice the Liberal Administration to what was, after all, a mere detail of parliamentary procedure, the leaders of the Woman's Social and Political Union lost their heads, and adopted a policy which has landed them in gaol on a charge of criminal conspiracy. Whether they lost their heads or not they certainly lost patience, and by way of expressing their



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The Alleged Conspirators.

(1) Mr. Pethick Lawrence ; (2) Mrs. Lawrence ; (3) Miss Christabel Pankhurst (who is "wanted") ; (4) Mrs. Pankhurst.

self-sacrificing martyrdom which restored a heroic strain to our political life. At last they succeeded in bringing their demand for enfranchisement within the pale of practical politics. They compelled their opponents to found an Anti-Suffrage Society, which was in turn compelled to resort to women to demonstrate on the platform that women have no business on platforms. They compelled a Prime Minister—who had declared that he regarded their emancipation as a danger and a disaster to the State—to pledge himself to adopt their Bill as a Government measure if a House of Commons, in which suffragists were in a large majority, carried an amendment enfranchising women. They converted a majority of the Cabinet to woman's suffrage, and all was going swimmingly when, at the eleventh hour, the good genius which has hitherto directed their campaign seemed to

impatience they resorted to the familiar tactics of the spoilt child in the nursery when it is not immediately supplied with everything it wants. They smashed things. They began with the plate-glass windows of the West End shops, and they threatened to smash other things with such sinister emphasis that the authorities deemed it a necessary act of precaution to exclude everyone in petticoats from the British Museum and the National Gallery. Because they had won all along the line by making themselves a nuisance that must be abated they conceived the idea that they had only to make themselves an intolerable nuisance to achieve a final victory.

The result has been to make a great many people of both sexes wonder whether, after all, they were right in thinking that women were capable of acting as rational beings when confronted with the serious

issues of political crises. We know that it was a long time before the fathers of the Christian Church could be convinced that women had souls, and the fact is still regarded as not proven by many of the learned theologians of Islam. Even after the admission had been extorted that woman possessed a soul, the majority of men continue to have grave doubts whether in the political sphere women had the balance, the sanity, the judgment, which so conspicuously distinguish the male voter. But the sobriety and good-sense, the skill and perseverance shown by women in their struggle to obtain recognition for their claims had convinced a majority of the House of Commons that even in politics woman might be regarded as a rational being capable of forming a valuable opinion on questions of State. Suddenly, at the last moment, some of their leaders seem to have been inspired by the devil to destroy, so far as they were concerned, at one fell swoop the reputation of their sex for political instinct and ordinary common sense. It is not only that their actions were criminal. What was much more serious was the arguments by which they attempted to defend them. Because the movements by which men won their rights have been accompanied by excesses of violence—excesses never sanctioned and always deplored by their leaders—therefore, they argued, our leaders are justified in embarking upon a campaign for the destruction of the property of unoffending tradesmen.

It must be admitted that one Cabinet Minister—Mr. Hobhouse—played the part of *agent provocateur* by recalling the sack of Bristol at the time of the Reform Bill of 1832. In vain, says Scripture, is the net spread in the sight of any bird. But birds must have more sense than some women. They rushed into the snare, and they are suffering the consequences. The best parallel that can be suggested to the political imbecility of their action would be to try and imagine Mr. Parnell on the eve of the introduction of the Home Rule Bill organising a great movement for the cutting off the tails of cattle on all the grazing farms of Ireland. The immediate result would have been the abandonment of the Home Rule Bill. But nothing will convince some of the window-smashers that because occasionally successful political movements have been accompanied by sporadic acts of violence directed against political opponents, which the leaders deplored, therefore the secret of success is for their leaders to organise the perpetration of criminal outrages upon the property of unoffending neutrals. What can you do with such creatures in politics? men are asking in despair. They may be angels in the home, but if this is the way they reason, Heaven help the State in whose counsels they have a voice!

I frankly and unreservedly admit that the window-smashers and their backers may be quite right in their logic which seems to me illogic, and we men may be all wrong. But whether we be right or wrong, there is such a hopeless incompatibility between our ideas and

those who defend window-smashing that it is difficult to see how we can work together profitably in politics. We cannot both be right. We might as well try to work a sum in arithmetic together when one of us believed two and two made four, and the other believed they made five.

When the public mind is agitated by the sudden discovery that women, able and clever women, seem capable of suddenly acting in a fashion which is indicative of imbecility, it may not be amiss to notice some of the many books appearing in the last few weeks which discuss the creature woman from various points of view. Are these window-smashers and their backers fair samples of their sex? Are women really made like that? For woman always remains a more or less illusive mystery to man, as man is a more or less insoluble enigma to woman. The whole subject is one well worthy of careful consideration. For my own part I am not in the least disposed to generalise from the window-smashing craze, and to assume that a tendency to go mad is an essential part of the female temperament. That such a tendency is inherent in all human beings we know by sad experience. No one who recalls the frenzy which precipitated the Boer war can afford to throw stones at window-smashers. Instead of saddling Woman with the responsibility for the recent outbreak, it would be more just to attribute this one great false step to the effect of almost uninterrupted success in turning the heads of a few leaders. The Clement's Inn chiefs succumbed to the subtle temptation which lured Napoleon to Moscow. After all, if there be some foolish women Nature can hardly be blamed for providing them to match us men, who have never failed on critical occasions to produce a fair quantum of political lunatics. It ought also to be remembered that women are operating in a field in which they have had comparatively little experience. Their impatience is the natural result of their unacquaintance with the sluggish nature of the forces with which politicians have to deal. Their enthusiasm, their heroism, their self-sacrifice are all their own.

I.—EDWARD CARPENTER'S NEW BOOK.

In "The Drama of Love and Death: a Study of Human Evolution and Transfiguration" (G. Allen, 5s.) Mr. Edward Carpenter has given us the reflections of a profound thinker who is at once a poet, a philosopher, a mystic, and a scientist. He begins from the very beginning in his study of the creature Woman, for he starts from the first evolution of sex in the protozoa. Mr. Carpenter bases the claim for equality on fundamental principles. Mrs. Swiney wrote a book some time ago to prove that man was a comparatively late and very clumsy invention for starting the conception of a new life, and she proclaimed with exultation that before long he would be superseded as useless, Woman being, with a little chemical stimulus, quite capable of

perpetuating the race without the help of Man. Mr. Carpenter rejects this as heresy. He says :—

The product of fusion is a new being; and as far as can at present apparently be observed, the parts played by the two sexes in the process are quite equal. There may be difference of function, but there is no inequality.

As in the production of the new life of the human unit each sex is equally indispensable to the other, so in the evolution of the new social State it may fairly be argued the two cells must combine or coalesce in order to mutually supply some want or deficiency.

Mr. Carpenter's plea for the study of the Art of Love, his interesting demonstration, on scientific grounds, why the course of true love never ought to run smooth if the true union and interfusion of lovers should take place, and his brilliant comparison between Love and Death, give his book a high place among works dealing with the all-important question of the relations and inter-relations of men and women. He needlessly offends many readers by his insistence upon the antagonism between Pagan and Christian ideas of love. Monastic asceticism is not Christianity, and all that he claims as best in the Pagan conception of love can find a place in modern Christian thought. But much can be pardoned in a thinker who so idealises and glorifies the sex relation, which, he justly complains, is too often considered as consisting solely of the complete consummation from which new life springs. He says :—

It is quite probable that the abiding romance between the sexes—so much greater as a rule than that between two of like sex—is due to the fact that the man and the woman never really understand each other; each to the other is a figure in cloudland, sometimes truly divine, sometimes, alas! quite the reverse; but never clear and obvious in outline, as a simple mortal may be expected to be.

Mr. Carpenter maintains that few things endear partners to each other so much as to enable them to tell each other their respective love affairs. When they reach that point the union is permanent and assured. Not that he is an advocate for promiscuity. He recognises that it is rare, if not impossible, to find anyone who sympathises with all one's interests. In that "a certain portion of the personality is left out in the cold, and it seems natural to seek a mate or lover on that side, too." The more interests a man or a woman has in life, the more capacity they have for being simultaneously in love with a number of congenial souls. He thinks you can only be "in love" with one person at a time, but you can love a multitude. Conjugal love has a certain physical polarity which, like electric polarity, tends to equate itself by contact. Love, especially married love, is a difficult art, for it is nothing less than the complete regeneration of the two in one :—

Two individuals drawn together interchange some elements of their being, and grow thereby into a larger and grander life; or may even in cases fuse completely into one individual person. As Swedenborg says somewhere :—"Those who are truly married on earth are in heaven one angel."

Love, like death, liberates the higher soul. Death, like love, is a realisation of the world soul and the

identity of the individual with the universal. Wise and suggestive are Mr. Carpenter's remarks on the Art of Dying, which is too little studied amongst us. His travels in the East have taught him much, among other things the possibility of attaining by concentration and meditation a knowledge of the existence of your own soul. He says :—

This heart and kernel of a great and immortal self, this consciousness of a powerful and continuing life within, is there—however deeply it may be buried—within each person; and its discovery is open to everyone who will truly and persistently seek for it. And I say that I regard the discovery of this experience—with its accompanying sense of rest, content, expansion, power, joy, and even omniscience and immensity—as the most fundamental and important fact hitherto of human knowledge and scientific inquiry, and one verified and corroborated by thousands and even millions of humankind.

This notable passage indicates the line of thought which leads him to affirm that at death the human being passes on to realise under some other form the divine life which he has already partially entered into here:

I could fill the whole REVIEW with quotations and commentaries upon this remarkable book, with nine-tenths of which I wholly agree, having verified it in my own experience, but I pass on to notice "The Coping Stone," by Miss Katharine Bates (Greening and Co. 3s. 6d. net.), which should be read by all who are interested in the suggestive speculations of Mr. Carpenter. Miss Bates has, by the road of her own experience, arrived at very much the same conclusions as Mr. Carpenter. She is best known as the author of the remarkable book, "Seen and Unseen," now in its fourth edition, and several other works of a similar nature which are all marked by her strong originality and keen psychic sense. In "The Coping Stone" she confirms what Mr. Carpenter says of the possibility of realising the existence of the inner soul, which links you on to the soul of the universe, and enables you to comprehend something of immortality before death. "The Coping Stone" is the discovery of the twin soul—which again bears a curious resemblance to Mr. Carpenter's theories, although she follows it into regions which he has not explored. The Theosophical Publishing Co. issued last month a very interesting and startling booklet from Miss Bates's pen, which also pieces in with Mr. Carpenter's theories as to the persistence of the personality after death, the truth of reincarnation, and the splitting-up of personality in the next world. It seems there is a lady living amongst us who is assured that she is the reincarnation of a part of Queen Elizabeth's personality, who is attracted to the reincarnation of a part of the Earl of Leicester's soul, and who is occasionally consumed by a fiendish hatred of a lady who is the reincarnation of the Countess of Nottingham, who failed to deliver Leicester's ring to his royal mistress. Yet the other part of Elizabeth, like the soul of Hercules, who was among the immortals while his phantom conversed with Odysseus in Hades, is still an independent entity in the other world profiting by the

experience and discipline which her reincarnated fragment is acquiring in this world. No one can read Mr. Carpenter and Miss Bates without being profoundly impressed with the wonder and the mystery of the soul and of sex, and both help us to realise the value of woman in other spheres than those of housekeeping and child-bearing.

H.—FOR AND AGAINST WOMEN.

There are two books, published recently, which may be accepted as the embodiment of the defence of women. The rôle of an Old Bailey assailant belongs to an Englishman : the beau rôle of the defence is gallantly undertaken by M. Finot, of *La Revue*, Paris. Mr. Harold Owen is somewhat like an Old Bailey lawyer, who has his brief well in hand, and strains every point to secure an adverse verdict. I prefer to give the first place to M. Finot, whose "*Préjugé et Problème des Sexes*" has been published as a volume of the Library of Contemporary Philosophy.

M. Finot is one of the most industrious writers of our time. He is never so happy as when he is assailing some deeply-seated prejudice, and demonstrating that what most people thought was a truism is in reality nothing but a fallacy. His attack upon race prejudice has already made him famous throughout the world. His book on longevity demonstrates conclusively that mankind has fallen into the stupid habit of dying some fifty or sixty years before its allotted span has run out ; and, now, in his third great book, he has assailed the no less invertebrate prejudice that man is a superior being. M. Finot is a knight errant of whom any woman might be proud.

He begins, like Mr. Carpenter, at the beginning with the fecundation, by conjugation, of male and female cells, following the march of women across the ages, and concludes his eloquent volume with a glowing prophecy as to the splendour of the new world in which humanity will dwell when liberated woman acts as the equal comrade and directing genius of man. He sees afar off the coming of the woman of the future, with her loftier aspirations and her nobler sentiments, who lives the whole of her life, who is stronger and freer than the woman of to-day, and who will be the great distributor of happiness on earth. She will transform human misery into divine joys. The new woman is to humanity what Beatrice was to Dante ; she is the mystic goddess who is to restore to humanity harmony between the sexes, peace between the nations. In his rapid and luminous survey of the history of woman in all ages he finds everywhere reasons for hope.

The progress which has been made inspires him with a belief that it will proceed at an accelerated speed, and the fact that woman has achieved so much in the face of such obstacles seems to him the surest presage of yet more achievements still to come. M. Finot deals with the whole subject with the uncompromising frankness of a Frenchman. He deals with woman from a biological, psychological and physiological point

of view. He discusses the differences of the two sexes from A to Z. It is impossible to do more than merely indicate the wide scope in this remarkable work, and express a strong opinion that the sooner it is translated into English the better. It is a book which should be on the table of everyone who sympathises with the women's movement.

Politically, of course, M. Finot is a thoroughgoing Suffragist, but his book covers a much wider range. He maintains that it is within the capacity of women to achieve greatness in every department of life, and he uncompromisingly asserts that what are regarded as their characteristic weaknesses, vices and failings can be explained by their environment and their history. He is full of exultant joy as to the better time that is coming when the history of woman will cease to be a long martyrology, when she will be allowed an even chance with man to develop her faculties and exercise her genius. Whether the reader agrees with M. Finot or not, he cannot help but be carried along by the glowing stream of his genius and eloquent enthusiasm. M. Finot is as witty as he is wise, and woman, indeed, may be congratulated on the courage, audacity and chivalry of her champion.

Great is the contrast when we turn to Mr. Harold Owen's statement of the case for the prosecution.

Mr. Harold Owen, in his "Woman Adrift" (Stanley Paul and Co. 6s.), describes what he considers to be the menace of suffragism. He dedicates the book to his mother's memory, and he devotes eighteen chapters and over 300 pages to a demonstration of how little his mother must have led him to respect the intellect, judgment, and the character of women.

In his introduction Mr. Owen admits that the cause of Woman Suffrage was never taken seriously by the country until the militant "Suffragettes" compelled what he calls a "wholly factitious advance to be made." No one denies that the cause has since made progress. If it had not we should not, now be discussing it. Mr. Owen is a man with the courage of his convictions, and he states his case with uncompromising force and vigour. I specially commend his chapter on "Superfluous Woman" to the tender consideration of all women who have recently begun to imagine that they counted for something in the State. The sum and substance of that chapter is that woman is wholly superfluous to the State, excepting as a bearer of children and a nursing mother. The Suffragist societies would do well to reproduce this chapter as a specimen of the case against them as it is put by their thoroughgoing opponents.

Mr. Owen may not think it, but he and his book are justifications of militant tactics. It was precisely the insolent refusal of man to argue seriously the claims put forward by woman to full citizenship that necessitated those tactics, which have at least done this—they have brought Mr. Owen out into the open. They have compelled him to state, as he has done, the reasons why men despise women and consider themselves justified in maintaining absolute power in their

own hands. So long as the monopolist male evaded discussion with a more or less polite smile the movement made no progress, and could make none. Mrs. Pankhurst and her friends have at least succeeded in compelling Mr. Owen and his friends to come out into the open and state with brutal frankness their reason for believing that woman has nothing to teach man in the government of a State which every year interferes more and more with the management of the home. Mr. Owen's book is in excellent contrast with M. Finot's, although for a man it is somewhat melancholy reading.

III.—A REAL WORKING WOMAN.

The "Autobiography of a Working Woman: Frau Adelheid Popp" (T. Fisher Unwin, 3s. 6d.), which has been published with an introduction by Mr. Ramsay Macdonald and a preface by Herr Bebel, is, as Mr. Macdonald says, a tragic page torn from the book of life. Madame Popp had a drunken father, and was born in the depths of poverty in Vienna. She was set to work when she was eight or nine, and struggled upwards, despite ill-health and miserable wages. In this book she tells the story of the actual life of the working woman and girl in Austrian factories without exaggeration or embellishment. Madame Popp was a woman passionately devoted to reading, and nothing is more interesting in this book than the story of her gradual progress from conventional Roman Catholic loyalty to the position of a free-thinking Socialist. The Socialist evangel dawned upon her with good tidings of great joy, and she threw herself into the work of propaganda with all the enthusiasm of her nature. She began by securing subscribers to Socialist papers, then went to speak at working men's meetings, and afterwards contributed to Socialist newspapers. She is now a widow with two children, whom she supports; she edits a Socialist organ in Vienna, and pursues the work of Socialist propaganda with unabated energy and enthusiasm. This plain and simple story of the life of a working woman is useful reading alike to those who, with M. Finot, idealise women and those who regard her with the hardly-veiled contempt expressed by Mr. Owen.

IV.—INTERMITTENT IDIOTS AND PERIODICAL LUNATICS.

In the last days of last month a Daniel came to judgment in the person of Sir Almroth Wright, who filled three columns of the *Times* with a demonstration of the utter unfitness of women to perform any func-

tions requiring reason, balance, morality, or a sense of proportion. It was the same doctor who, a year or two ago, demonstrated that it was unhealthy to wash, and that dirt was a protective against the bacteria of disease. Dr. Wright began his manifesto by a declaration that for man the physiology and psychology of woman is full of difficulties. He draws an eerie and gruesome picture of this creature of mystery, whose mind is "always threatened with danger from the reverberations of her physiological emergencies." But surely Sir Oracle proves too much. If woman be unfit to vote once in five years because she is periodically liable to regularly recurring fits of insanity, this intermittent lunatic is much less fit to exercise the constant responsibility of motherhood. As a citizen she would have a chance that polling-day might coincide with one of her lucid intervals. But in the governance of the home and in the upbringing of children there is no intermittence of responsibility. No doubt if motherhood had been a lucrative profession which men could have usurped, this argument would have been pressed for the purpose of showing that women were morally, intellectually, and physically disqualified by Nature from undertaking the serious responsibility of managing the home and superintending the training of children. Beings whose tendency is to "morally warp when nervously ill" should never be entrusted with the onerous task of moulding the moral life of the next generation. That man does not understand woman may be admitted. But it is a curious *non-sequitur* to argue that because he does not understand her, therefore he alone is competent to legislate for her. It is surely the first time that admitted ignorance has been put forward as an adequate title to exclusive control. This is surely a new development of the rights and privileges arising out of the title-deeds of ignorance. The less a man seems to understand a woman the more certain he appears to be of his divine right to govern her. As a mere man myself, painfully conscious that I do not understand the mystery woman any better than Sir Almroth Wright, I draw from that fact exactly an opposite conclusion to his. I have neither the insolence to assume that I am necessarily superior to the being who brought me forth into this world, nor the imbecility to claim that because I do not understand her I am justified in usurping authority over her and of refusing her a voice or vote in the management of her own affairs—which, after all, are those of 75 per cent. of the human race—50 per cent. being her own, and 25 per cent. those of the young children whom she is rearing for the State.

THE REVIEW'S BOOKSHOP.

THE PLAY AND THE PLAYERS.

A difficulty with the author of "Dear Old Charlie," who is now acting as Censor of the English stage, stood in the way of the presentation of Mr. Israel Zangwill's new play, *The Next Religion*, in a London theatre. Mr. Heinemann has published the text (2s. 6d.). I wonder how the playgoing public would have liked it. It is a daring attempt to represent in dramatic form the confused combat that is going on in the modern world on the subject of religion. What Mr. Zangwill actually means to teach by it is, I confess, hardly clear to me. At the beginning it seems as if the play was intended to delight the heart of the editor of the *Freethinker*. It closes in a fashion that might have been written to suit the editor of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*. Possibly if it were performed we might get the author's real meaning more clearly. Mr. Zangwill has a gift for clear and almost scorching expression, and his latest play makes one furiously to think.

In *Nights at the Play* Mr. H. M. Walbrook has collected into one very readable volume (W. T. Ham Smith, 2s. 6d.) the charming essays which he has contributed of recent years to the *Pall Mall Gazette*. Mr. Walbrook is one of the most intelligent and sympathetic of our dramatic critics, and in this volume we have his observations and descriptions of all the most important dramatic events in London in late years. Mr. Walbrook is full of hope concerning the theatre. His hope is based on two facts. First, the revival of the provincial theatre; and, secondly, the fact that "the Theatre of Ideas has knocked at the door in London and has been admitted." The British drama he thinks is more alive at this moment than it has been within the memory of any living man. Few more acceptable books could be sent to cheer the solitary hours of the thousands of Britons who are serving the Empire in "exile" than Mr. Walbrook's volume. Although perhaps it may cause them a little home-sickness, it will make them feel more in touch with the world they left behind, and that will be more than compensation.

In *An Actor's Hamlet* (Mills and Boon, 2s. 6d.) Mr. Louis Calvert sets forth a theory of the mentality of Hamlet which is based on the assumption that the apparition of his father's ghost unthugged his mind. The text of the play is printed interleaved with blank pages for Mr. Calvert's notes and those of his readers. It is an interesting preface to Mr. Calvert's great design of creating a real Shakespeare Theatre in London, based on brains and enthusiasm, not merely on cash.

A Cosmopolitan Actor is the title of an English version of Mr. Hedgcock's book on "David Garrick and his French Friends" (Stanley Paul and Co.). It is illustrated with many photogravure portraits, and reveals a side of our great actor's career little known to the British public. "In France Garrick had almost as many discerning admirers and fervent friends as in

his own country," and in this book Mr. Hedgcock, who is lecturer on French literature in the University of Birmingham, introduces us to the best of them.

Mr. Frank Archer, in *An Actor's Notebooks* (Stanley Paul and Co., 7s. 6d.), gives us a well-indexed volume made up of extracts from his notebooks, covering the whole of his career on the stage. He begins his gossipy reminiscences from 1845, when he heard Charles Kemble read "Hamlet" at Shrewsbury, and he carries them down to the end of last century. Mr. Arnold—for Archer is only a stage name—began to play in 1868. His profession brought him into personal touch with most of the leading actors and actresses of the last quarter of the nineteenth century. He accompanies his good-natured reminiscences by forty-two illustrations, portraits chiefly of actors in and out of character. Middle-aged playgoers will delight in his scenes of their old favourites and reproductions of well-remembered impersonations. Mr. Arnold has added to the variety of the fare which he sets before the reader by including the letters which his brother wrote from Paris during the siege and the Commune.

BOOKS ON PEACE AND WAR.

In *The Passing of War* (Macmillan, 6s.) Prebendary W. L. Grane, the Vicar of Cobham, has furnished us with a thoughtful "study in things which make for peace." It is a kind of a complement of Norman Angell's "Great Illusion," which, in Mr. Grane's opinion, dwells too exclusively upon the economic and material side of the case. "It takes a soul to move a body, c'en to a cleaner sty," and it is the same all-potent lever that Mr. Grane uses in this scholarly and Christian argument. "Where there is no vision the people perish." Mr. Grane endeavours to restore the lost vision by inciting mankind to the high aspiration of uniting in sovereign service and harmonious co-operation for the welfare of the world. He has produced a most useful book, instinct with hope, and replete with the most apposite quotations. It is a veritable armoury of weapons for all who go forth to do battle for peace in pulpit or on platform. I much regret that I have not adequate space to deal more fully with this sane and sensible book, which has only one fault: it has an excellent synopsis of contents, but it lacks an index.

War and Its Alleged Benefits (Heinemann, 2s. 6d.) is an English translation of the Odessa Novikoff's book, published years ago in French. It is introduced by a highly eulogistic preface from the pen of Norman Angell, who is naturally delighted to find a Russian author so entirely in accord with his favourite thesis. "M. Novikoff's little treatise," says Mr. Angell, "contains more arguments against war in the abstract than anything of similar bulk." It is rather slight, but the points are well put, especially his oft iterated question, Why, if all the inhabitants of the British Empire can live together in friendly alliance, all the inhabitants of the world cannot follow their example?

Mr. G. H. Perris, in his fierce polemical pamphlet *Our Foreign Policy and Sir E. Grey's Failure* (Andrew Melrose), supplies one answer to M. Novikoff's query. It is because pacifists like Mr. Perris hate the Russian Empire so much that they deem no enterprise so holy as a campaign against the English Minister who by his *entente* with Russia has secured an Anglo-Russian peace in Asia. Mr. Perris hates "The Cossack Empire" far more than he loves peace, and his zeal against British naval supremacy has eaten up his discretion.

POLITICS, HISTORY, ETC.

A Philosophy of Social Progress, by E. J. Urwick, M.A. (Methuen. 6s.). There is as much cant abroad to-day as when religious squabbling was the unsatisfactory pre-occupation of idle busybodies. Professor

Urwick makes out a good case when he reduces the rival claimants of social panaceas to their due proportions. In the welter of schemes and "isms" there is assuredly little salvation and no science worthy the name, and we are afraid we can say little more for the Professor's philosophy. He admits that his substitute is a reliance on the most general of moral

all social effort to the worker and thinker, whether their effort is successful or not, matters little. "It is more blessed to give than receive." This is the highest philosophy, for it brings immediate comfort to all who have the courage to adopt this strange saying, leaving to inferior mortals the hopeless task of discussing the perfect way which leadeth out of this earthly labyrinth. Professor Urwick has stated his case with marked toleration, and it is a great pleasure and privilege to disagree ever so slightly with so courteous an opponent.

Things that Matter, by L. G. Chiozza Money (Methuen. 5s. net). Mr. Money is really indefatigable, always in the breach, and ready to die a thousand deaths on behalf of the many causes he has at heart. So redoubtable a champion must often weary that there be so few who dare accept his challenge. It is idle to advance a mere argument ; Mr. Money can at a touch summon the fierce spirits from his statistical cauldron, and, the luckless protagonist beats a hasty retreat to seek an easier victory. We should be grateful to this fighter who weighs his words and makes every line an argument ; he has given encouragement to many into whose hands he has placed weapons forged from his armoury of facts, facts, facts. Every young politician should add this volume to his bookshelves and consult frequently.

One Look Back, by the Rt. Hon. G. W. E. Russell (Wells, Gardner, Darton and Co. 10s. 6d. net). Mr. Russell could not fail to be interesting, and although he passes in rapid review all men and many things, his instinctive courtesy enables him to preserve a full tone of charity throughout his 266 pages. The author's predilections are well known, and we can only regret that Mr. Russell's interests have not taken him farther afield, for he unconsciously retains the limitations of Harrow, Oxford and St. James's. Genial discretion is the guardian of Mr. Russell's confidences, and the book will be read with especial pleasure by contemporaries who have not had such abundant opportunities of observation.

The Fall of the Mogul Empire, by Sidney J. Owen M.A. (John Murray. 7s. 6d. net). Would that the day of Stodge the historian had gone, never to return ! Would that the professor of history were as welcome as Stevenson or Conan Doyle ! Of this wished-for change the book before us is a presage. A close acquaintance with his subject has enabled Professor Owen to pick his way, amid many distractions, and the result is a stirring narrative full of interest to those who feel moved in the possession of our wonderful Eastern heritage. The problems peculiar to Indian government, which led to the downfall of the Empire of the Mogul, have not yet been solved, hence this little history is not so remote from the present day as its title would suggest. Dealing in part with the same period, but with a more mundane subject, Mr. F. P. Robinson's contribution on *The Trade of the East India Company* (Cambridge University Press. 3s. 6d. net) is as necessary for a complete understanding of Indian history as the



Photograph by J. Listed, Baker St.

Professor E. J. Urwick.

generalities. The guidance of an animating ideal is the salt of any theory, but until a few riddles are solved by the Sphinx, even philosophy at its best is an ill-assorted collection of old ideas strung on the thin strands of feeble faith. In actual fact Professor Urwick is a dogmatist, but is far too ingenuous to make frank confession, and is therefore forced to build up many strata of evidence and argument to support the fabric of his belief. Modern conditions are too complex, human demands too divergent to enable any garment, however philosophically disposed, to embrace all things within its containing folds. There is, of course, the accommodating advice, "Be good, and if ye can't be good be aisy, and if ye can't be aisy be as aisy as ye can," but such latitudinarianism fails to meet the Professor's sense of fitness. He has, however, discovered what all sincere workers have long since realised—that the real advantage of

rise and fall of kings and emperors. The work is carefully done, and the subject is of sufficient importance to warrant more extended treatment. Strangely enough, the history of the old "John Company" has attracted few historians.

BIOGRAPHY.

Cardinal de Retz, by David Ogg (Methuen, 6s. net). Mr. Ogg's style—moderate and judicious—is in strong contrast to the disordered career of the unruly Co-adjutor. The author has satisfied himself that the Cardinal's eminence is entitled to his tribute, and we are not moved to disagree. One may, however, wonder that men without moral scruple were so consistently the chosen representatives of the Church, and trust that apologists will not be necessary to



Photograph by Mackenzie, Glasgow.
Mr. David Ogg.

explain the riddle to a later generation. Perhaps the career of De Retz goes far to explain the "irreligion" of a nation which had the advantage of so distinguished a churchman.

The Life and Work of Frank Holl, by A. M. Reynolds (Methuen, 12s. 6d. net). This record of a life-work happily escapes the many weaknesses which often characterise the self-imposed task of friends and relatives. Mrs. Reynolds reveals her father as the man, born artist, yet serving a life apprenticeship to his art, and the reader seems to feel that even to his daughter her hero is painter first and parent afterwards. However that may be, one appreciates the transmitted instinct of the famous portrait painter, for such this book is in its clear presentation of a sincere personality. Few aspirants to Academy honours so completely ignored the petty spites, jealousies and artificialities which consumed many of his contemporaries. Neither adulation nor flattery will be found in these faithful pages, in which one only misses a reproduction of all the pictures in which the reader shares the author's interest.

Napoleon: Our Last Great Man, by Elystan M. Beardsley (Digby Long and Co., 2s. 6d. net). The Corsican's record is very plain, but some folk must have their enthusiasms, and we can only be grateful when it takes so innocent a form as admiration for a dead hero. Some would write "villain," but only if they hardened their heart to the picturesque colouring of this modest panegyric.

St. Clare and Her Order: A Story of Seven Centuries, by the author of "The Enclosed Nun" (Mills and Boon, 7s. 6d. net). Francis and Clare, neighbours and playmates at Assisi! Their lives are known of all, but one may be forgiven the passing fancy of divesting them of their high mission and imagining "what might have been" if more human passions had ruled their destiny. It may surprise some to know that on the estimate of one author there are 10,000 Poor Clares living in seclusion to-day, in England and elsewhere, whose devotion to their prayers has bereaved the wider world of their wealth of love and service as mothers, and helpers of weaker brethren.

TRAVEL, ETC.

The New China: A Traveller's Impressions, by H. Borel, translated from the Dutch by C. T. Thieme (T. Fisher Unwin, 10s. 6d. net). The title is somewhat



Mr. H. Borel.

misleading, and the excellent illustrations aid in the deception, for a casual glance would hardly suggest the real quality of Mr. Borel's narrative. The author was for many years official Chinese interpreter in the Dutch East Indies, and doubtless the reader owes much to this advantage, but still more to an unusually sympathetic insight into the mental processes of the Oriental mind. Whatever else the book may be, and it is many things, it is hardly a book of travels; Mr. Borel certainly journeys to Peking, but ignoring the painful signs of modern progress in the Forbidden City, he rediscovers the city of his dreams, and in his interpretation of China of the Ages he suggests the surest way of anticipating the China that is to be. The globe-trotter has viewed all that Mr. Borel has seen, but the interest of "New China" is the religious appreciation of the spirit which is only revealed to those who can feel its "subtle vibration and can respond." The book is not without its deep significance to Britons who value their possessions in the East, but the author fairly revels in thrills which will be shared by the reader. His description of his visit to the Lama Temple is one of the finest passages we have read for many a long day. The translator is to be congratulated on a most satisfactory performance.

A Winter Holiday in Portugal, by Captain Granville Baker (Stanley Paul. 12s. 6d. net). The "Holiday-maker" continues his rambles with pen and pencil nearer home, and is equally successful in finding beauty where some would only see drabness. His good humour is infectious, and he is edified by everything he encounters in his wanderings; even when his critical faculty is challenged, he remembers that he is holiday-making, and does not forget that he is a guest. Captain Baker does full justice to the people and scenes of the new republic, and although a Briton, he recognises that he is only a foreigner when sheltering under a neighbour's flag. The incidents are breezily told, the *rechauffé* of history delicately obtruded, and the many illustrations give full pleasure to the reader.

RELIGIOUS.

The fourth volume of Pfleiderer's *Primitive Christianity*, translated by W. Montgomery, has been issued by Williams and Norgate (pp. 540. 10s. 6d. net). In this volume Pfleiderer deals with the Johannine writings. He pronounces the Gospel of John to be a doctrinal work, using historical material as a frame for the symbolic pictures in which it embodies the ideas of a Hellenic Paulinism. In place of the one Apostle John of tradition, said to be the author of the whole of the Johannine writings about the end of the first century, he posits four different authors, none of whom was the Apostle: the Apocalypse by John the Prophet, about 100; the two short Letters by an anonymous presbyter about 125; the Gospel to Chapter XX, about 135; the Appendix to the Gospel, and the first Epistle about 150. Johannine theology he pronounces to be "the ripest fruit of that Christian Hellenism which was partly founded by Paul, further developed by deuteropaulirism, and essentially contributed to by the syncretistic mystery religion and gnosticism of Western Asia." First Peter, Pfleiderer attributes to another writer in the second decade of the second century, and puts the Epistle of Jude with the Epistle of James at the middle of the second century. He also deals with the "Shepherd" of Hermas, the Epistle of Barnabas, the Clementine writings, and the early Apologies. The book will be of value to those who regard faith in the Incarnation as—to quote the author—"a poetic representation of the profound thought that the Divine power of Reason in humanity in general reveals itself as the principle of all that is true and good, and as the power which delivers men and educates them to higher things."

Mountain Pathways. A Study in the Ethics of the Sermon of the Mount, by Hector Waylen. (Kegan Paul. 3s. 6d. net.) The obscurities of even the plain passages in the Bible are many, and Mr. Waylen has cleared many of the outstanding difficulties to a proper understanding of the fifth chapter of Matthew.

GENERAL.

My Idealled John Bullesses, by Yoshio Markino (Constable and Co. 6s. net). "A Japanese Artist in London" is by way of becoming acclimatised to the country of his adoption, and Englishwomen will be interested in and grateful for the friendly criticisms which are given with a complete air of detachment. Mr. Markino sees things that we only notice, and observes details which have escaped our too familiar eyes. His remarks are as truthful as his thumb-nail sketches of "Bullesses" at work and play, and the reproductions in colour are most faithful to Nature, or may we say fashion?

Gem-Stones, by G. F. Herbert Smith (Methuen. 6s. net). A popular presentation of the "optics" and "physics" of precious stones. The chief feature of the book is a series of coloured reproductions enabling the average man and woman to visualise the various forms in which carbon and other elements crystallise in Nature's crucible, together with the geometrical elegancies with which the lapidary contrives to fit the "raw material" for the decoration of crowns and sceptres, and the more personal uses of these long-prized ornaments.

Tree Love, by Francis George Heath (Charles H. Kelly. 3s. 6d. net). A gossipish chat giving familiar and unfamiliar particulars of our best known trees and shrubs. The book may be specially commended to those who have an instinctive dislike to mixing dog-Latin with their favourite hobby.

The Ox and its Kindred, by R. Lydekker (Methuen and Co. 6s.). The author has achieved a creditable task in selecting the vital essentials of "ancient report," and presenting them with the same precision as the more recent facts and scientific data of his subject. The recorded history of the ox is co-eval with that of man, and the book, which discusses the world-wide distribution of the species, is worthy of a permanent place on the book-shelves.

London Stories, by John o' London. (T. C. Jack. 6s.) Mr. Whitten, the North Countryman who has made London his own peculiar province, here presents us a most interesting collection of London characters and scenes. An enumeration of the items would be quite impossible; the difficulty would be to find what has been left out, for old treasures of every kind must have been ransacked to present this very clear picture of London life.

The Fen Dogs, by Stephen Foreman (John Long. 6s.). A story of more than usual merit. The plot turns on the passion of two men for the same woman, and is worked out with considerable ingenuity and strength.

One of the most extraordinary mechanical marvels of the eighteenth century was the "automaton" chess-player invented by a Hungarian mechanician. On this invention Sheila E. Braine has constructed a highly ingenious romance, *A Polish Hero* (Blackie. 3s.).

SOME PLAYS.

The Waters of Bitterness and *The Clodhoppers*, by S. M. Fox (T. Fisher Unwin. 2s. 6d. net). A tragedy and a comedy. The author possesses the essential touch of modernity; to this add the necessary degree of sympathy and discernment with an eye for a situation, and the mark of the playwright is sure.

Tasso and Eleonora: A Drama with Historical Note, by Gertrude Leigh (Chapman and Hall). The introduction is very illuminating, and therefore somewhat overshadows the poetic drama which sets forth the melancholy story of Tasso's hopeless passion. The verse has considerable merit, but will, we fear, please a too limited circle.

Chaucer Redivivus, by William Scott Durrant, M.A. (George Allen. 6d. net). The text of a little playlet which has already seen the footlights. The author has a pleasing mastery of "ye olde Englishe," and introduces us once more to Chaucer and his entertaining company of the pilgrimage.

NOTABLE NOVELS.

The Forest on the Hill, by Eden Phillpotts (Murray. 6s. net). Here we have the novelist throwing off all disguise and writing to please himself. Happy is the author who no longer needs to discover what the public wants, but can give them just what he thinks is good for them. Mr. Phillpotts is quite honest with his patrons; he plainly labels his book "*The Forest on the Hill*," and we are permitted to share with him his devotion to the spiritual and bodily presences which constitute the subtle personality of Yarner, the Forest on the Hill. Mundane readers will perceive certain human atoms moving dimly beneath the shade, but we will do Mr. Phillpotts the credit of suggesting that he is not really concerned with the welfare of said atoms, and this probably explains the off-hand way in which he settles their respective fates, dealing out death and disappointment with quite impartial hand. It only remains for us to congratulate Mr. Phillpotts on his secure hold of his public which enables him to pleasure himself in his writing rather than endeavour to ascertain that uncertain quantity known as public taste. Mr. Phillpotts can now cry quits with Mr. Hardy.

The Revolt, by Putnam Weale (Methuen. 6s.). A book so cleverly written, though it revolts the reader, cannot lightly be laid down. It is a study of two abnormal brothers, who have never known love or home life, and who are practically devoid of moral or religious principle. The elder marries, and his bachelor brother, coming to visit him, falls in love with his wife. Hence mingled passion and pain and the inevitable tragedy which threatens the reader almost from the first chapter, for the brothers had fought as babies at their first conscious meeting, and so in later life they fight to the death at its tragic close. The story is powerfully written, but tinged with a cynicism fortunately absent in real life.

The Quest of Glory, by Marjorie Bowen (Methuen. 6s.). Most people will agree that Miss Bowen has

reached in this work a higher rank as poet and artist than she has before attained. Her vivid imagination makes the awful retreat from Prague in 1742 as impressive as if it were a present day report from a war correspondent. One purpose of the book is to show that true glory is the prerogative neither of the soldier nor the statesman, but that it consists in a noble aim persisted

in through good fortune and ill. In her hero Miss Bowen has given us a vivid portrayal of the Marquis de Vauenargues, one of the most charming figures of French literature. Perhaps she lays too much stress upon his physical beauty; but that is only a detail. Whether helping the sufferers in the hideous misery of the retreat, saving a village from small-pox, or bearding Richelieu in his own sanctum, the nobility he shows is the same. The two principal women characters are as real as the Marquis himself, though they are Miss Bowen's own creations. Briefly, Vauenargues had been for nine years a soldier, when, his health ruined, he vainly attempted to obtain a diplomatic post under Louis XV. During the retreat from Prague he had been much impressed by a beautiful Polish Countess, who had shared the sufferings of the army. In Paris he discovers that she is one of Richelieu's creatures, and resolves to conform to the wishes of his family by marrying the pretty young French girl designed for him. Returning home, he finds that a party of gipsies have introduced small-pox into the village, and in the attempt to save a child and burn the infected tents he himself contracts the disease. The pretty girl would sacrifice herself, but with his looks gone, lame, and poor, how could he accept it! The parting from her, and later from Carolo, are two of the most poignantly impressive scenes in the book. Finally, when he desires to use his pen for his country, his aristocratic family object, and give him the alternative of submission to his fate as a helpless hanger-on or a penniless exile from home.

Almayne of Mainfort, by R. H. Gretton (Grant



Photograph by

[C. Vandyk.]

"Marjorie Bowen"

(Miss G. M. V. Campbell).

Richards. 6s.), possesses the curious attraction of the unexpected. It opens with a cattle raid, and a few days later we are present when a new M.P. takes his seat in the House and is greeted with an echo of the raiders. The adventures are mental, and concern a triangle of land not far from Brixton. Even the love stories are delightfully modern, and contrary to the proverb in that they run smoothly in pleasant places.

The Written Law, by Frances Knowles Foster (Mills and Boon. 6s.). A young Englishman, a forester in Burmah, has proposed to a girl whose moderate affection is not strong enough to outweigh the attractions of London and the woman question. Cut to the heart by her refusal, he marries, Burmese fashion, the native girl who has nursed him in a severe illness. But the English girl finds out what love is and hastens to Burmah to undo her misdeed. However, a law has been passed making a Burmese marriage as binding as a European one, and, disillusioned—for his young wife is ignorant and immoral—the unhappy man and his lady love narrowly escape tragedy.

Aliens Near of Kin, by N. Vernon (Mills and Boon. 6s.), may possibly be a first novel; it certainly takes up a new theme for us insular folk, for the charming and sensible heroine shows that "human love makes aliens near of kin." She, like the Esperantists, and a few highly privileged folk, has made acquaintance with delightful people who are not British, and so, marrying a Hungarian magnate, she learns that love and tact can make a home even in a strange country, and incidentally gives us interesting pictures of a little known land.

Views and Vagabonds, by R. Macaulay (John Murray. 6s.). Benjamin Bunter, with a Lady Lettice for his mother, decides when he leaves the university to become a blacksmith, for "the only worth is to do work (manual) and like it." For that reason he chose a mill-hand for his wife. From this the pathos of the story arises; the poor girl supposed that he married out of his own class because he was in love, and the man, whose "views" were so strong that he allowed no filial love to interfere with them, is left at the end of the chapter a working carpenter in sordid surroundings in which intellectual life is impossible. So much for the thread of a story, the futility of which almost overshadows the pungent wit and satiric humour of the writer. It is a question whether the Vagabonds would not be easier to live with than the idealists.

The Shadow of Neeme, by Lady Bancroft (Murray. 6s.). During convalescence after a long illness Lady Bancroft was told the "ghost" story which is the foundation of this tale. She has surrounded it with those clear-cut characters which her long experience enables her to make real for the reader. Full of cheery optimism, one is transported back to the old "Prince of Wales," listening to one of the bright comedies of its palmy days.

SOME AMERICAN STORIES.

Only a glimpse can be given of three books. Two of them, *The Adventures of a Modest Man*, by R. W. Chambers (Appleton. 6s.), and the *Sick-a-Bed Lady*, by Miss Abbott (Hodder and Stoughton. 6s.),

are of the story order, comedy and tragedy alternating with simple pathos. *The Jugglers*, by Miss Seawell (Macmillan. 3s. 6d.), begins in a garrison town in Normandy, where a little music-hall singer is wooed by a Marquis, and it ends with the Commune, where the jester gives up his life to secure her happiness.

NOVELS OF THE MONTH.

Applin, A. <i>Her Sacrifice</i>	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
Bancroft, Lady. <i>The Shadow of Neeme</i>	(Murray)	6/0
Barclay, Florence L. <i>Through the Postern Gate</i>	(Putnam)	6/0
Bedford, H. Louisa. <i>Mails in Many Moods</i>	(Stanley, Paul)	6/0
Bennett, Arnold. <i>The Matador of the Five Towns</i> , etc.	(Methuen)	6/0
Benson, A. C. <i>The Child of the Dawn</i>	(Smith, Elder) net	7/6
Bowen, Marjorie. <i>The Quest of Glory</i>	(Methuen)	6/0
Brooke, Emma. <i>The House of Robershaye</i>	(Smith, Elder)	6/0
Broughton, Rhoda. <i>Between Two Stools</i>	(Stanley, Paul)	6/0
Chambers, R. W. <i>Adventures of a Modest Man</i>	(Appleton)	6/0
Conyers, Dorothea. <i>The Arrival of Antony</i>	(Hutchinson)	6/0
Cross, Margaret B. <i>Up to Perrin's</i>	(Chatto)	6/0
Collum, Ridgeway. <i>The Twins of Suffering Creek</i>	(Chapman)	6/0
Dale, Frank Joseph. <i>Jeopardy</i>	(Methuen)	6/0
Everett-Green, Mrs. E. <i>Duckworth's Diamonds</i>	(Stanley, Paul)	6/0
Fendall, Mrs. Lady Ermyntrude of the Plumber's Pipe	(Swift)	6/0
Forman, J. M. <i>The Court of the Angels</i>	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
Gallon, Tom. <i>Memory Corner</i>	(Long)	6/0
Garvie, C. <i>Love in a Snare</i>	(Hodder)	6/0
Gerard, Morice. <i>Crenland Castle</i>	(Hodder)	6/0
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Gretton, R. H. <i>Almayne of Mainfort</i>	(Richards)	6/0
Grey, Zane. <i>Riders of the Purple Sage</i>	(Harper)	6/0
Hannigan, Frances. <i>The Ointment</i>	(Cassell)	6/0
Hawking, G. <i>The Eternal Struggle</i>	(Long)	6/0
Hemery, W. <i>The Woman Wonderful</i>	(Sidgwick and Jackson)	6/0
Henderson, R. W. W. <i>Annabel and Others</i>	(Murray)	6/0
Henniker, Hon. Mrs. A. <i>Second Fiddle</i>	(Nash)	6/0
Hewlett, M. <i>Brazenhead the Great</i>	(Smith, Elder)	3/6
Hocking, J. <i>God and Mammon</i>	(Ward, Lock)	3/0
Jiggleston, C. <i>Clouds</i>	(Long)	6/0
Ingram, Eleanor M. <i>John Allard</i>	(Laurie)	6/0
Jepson, E. <i>The House on the Mall</i>	(Hutchinson)	6/0
Kage, M. W. <i>The Honour of Bayard</i>	(Gresham)	6/0
Kernahan, Mrs. Coulson. <i>The Hired Girl</i>	(Everett)	6/0
Leighton, Marie Connor. <i>The Triangle</i>	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
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Longfellow, S. <i>Paul Revere's Ride</i>	(Nelson) net	6/0
March, Richard. <i>Violet Forster's Love</i>	(Casell)	2/0
Martin, C. A. <i>A Little Aversion</i>	(Ainsworth)	6/0
Meade, L. T. <i>The Girl from Spain</i>	(Dibby, Long)	6/0
Metcalf, T. <i>The Prince</i>	(Mills and Boon)	6/0
Mitford, B. <i>The River of Unrest</i>	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
Moore, F. Franklyn. <i>The Red Man's Secret</i>	(Hutchinson)	6/0
Norris, W. E. <i>Paul's Paragon</i>	(Constable)	6/0
North, L. <i>The Golightlys</i>	(Secker)	6/0
Onions, O. <i>In Accordance with the Evidence</i>	(Secker)	6/0
O'Sullivan, V. <i>The Good Girl</i>	(Constable)	6/0
Page, Gertrude. <i>The Rhodesian</i>	(Hurst)	6/0
Perry, H. H. <i>The Sabar Magician</i>	(Chatto)	6/0
Phillipott, Edith. <i>The Forest on the Hill</i>	(Murray)	6/0
Pratt, Amherst. <i>A Daughter of the Bush</i>	(Ward, Lock)	6/0
Kita, Grim Justice	(Nash)	6/0
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Vivian, E. C. <i>Passion Fruit</i>	(Heinemann)	6/0
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CONTENTS:

Social Changes in the East. By Dr. E. W. CAPEN.

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INSURANCE NOTES.

Mr. J. V. Bannon, for the past twelve years connected with the Melbourne office of the "Patriotic," has been promoted to the position of chief clerk at the head office, Sydney, vice Mr. W. Ogilvie, who has assumed the management of the Victorian branch.

The Melbourne directors of the Mutual Life and Citizens' Assurance Co. Ltd., Senator Fraser, Mr. J. M. Pratt, M.L.C., Rev. Dr. Marshall, Mr. Alex. Dick, and Mr. John Donaldson, entertained the secretary, Mr. Robert H. Gibson, at lunch at Scott's Hotel, on the 15th inst. Mr. Gibson is leaving for England shortly, and the opportunity was taken to welcome his successor, Mr. J. P. Moore, A.I.A.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted at a meeting of the Associated Banks, held on the 15th inst.:—"The death of the late Mr. John G. Addison, chief manager of the National Bank of Australasia, Ltd., having removed a most valued member of our association, the representatives of the banks place on record their great appreciation of the valuable services he ever rendered to their councils, and their great regret upon his death; and resolve that the chairman be desired to send a letter of condolence and sympathy on their behalf to Mrs. Addison and the members of her family; and, further, that a copy of this resolution be sent to the chairman and directors of the National Bank of Australasia, Ltd."

The Alliance Assurance Company, in its report for 1911, states that in fire department the premium income was £1,321,221, against £1,307,481 for the previous year, against which are losses and contribution to fire brigades, £629,129, against £508,024, the rates of premium income being 47.28 per cent. against 38.86 per cent. Expenses and commission absorb £487,447, against £475,710, and the underwriting surplus for the year is £210,647, against £323,746. The fire insurance fund, at the end of the year, stands at £2,106,697, of which £529,600 is a reserve against unexpired risks, the difference of £1,577,097 forming an additional reserve.

The accounts of the Atlas Assurance Company Limited, for 1911, show that the net fire premiums were £1,041,165, against £1,041,191 for the previous year, and losses £561,845, against £465,351, the ratio of losses to net premiums being 53.9 per cent. against 44.69 per cent. The underwriting surplus is £99,318, against £191,805, and the profit is £89,339, of which £30,735 has been carried to profit and loss, and the balance left in the fire fund, bringing it up to £1,066,577.

A fire which broke out at Annandale, New South Wales, on 15th inst., destroyed Robert Browne's box factory, and caused damage estimated at £40,000.

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INDEX TO VOL. XL.

Of "The Review of Reviews for Australasia."

BOOKS OF THE MONTH—

- "Daughters of Ishmael"; R. W. Kaufmann, 82.
"Gordon at Khartoum"; Wilfred Scawen Blunt, 507.
"Inspired Millionaires"; Stanley Lee, 305.
Mrs. Barclay's Novels, 198.
"Memoirs and Letters of Sir Robert Morier, G.O.B.", 616.
"The Anarchists"; E. Vizetelly, 305.
"The Life of Jno. Pierpont Morgan"; Carl Hovey, 305.
"The Life of John Henry Newman"; Wilfrid Ward, 193.
"The War God"; Israel Zangwill, 81.
Woman, Psychical and Political, 404.

CARICATURES OF THE MONTH

443, 571, 17, 128, 250, 351.

CHARACTER SKETCHES—

- Grey, Sir Edward, 34.
H.H. the Gaekwar of Baroda, 133.
Law, Rt. Hon. A. Bonar, M.P., 559.
McCullagh, Mr. Frances, 563.
Pirie, Lord, 243.
Sorgue, Madame, 464.
Two Dethroned Sovereigns; John Bull and Old King Coal, 357.

HISTORY OF THE MONTH—

(Australasian and English)—

AUSTRALASIAN—

- Arbitration Court, xii.
Amundsen, Capt., liv.
A.N.A. and Gambling, lv.
Aborigines, lv.
Cann, Mr. J. H., lxx.
Coles, Sir Jenkyn, xv.
Church and Social Reform, iv.
Cricket Dispute, lv.
Coming Parliaments, lxxx.
Compulsory Service, lvi.
Commonwealth Bank, lxxiv.
Defence Acts, lxxx.
Education, Congress, iii.
Empire's Defence, lxxiii.
Factory Life and Morals, xvi.
Fisher, Mr., and Independent Workers, xi., xii., xiii.
Fisher, Mr., and History, xxvii.
Fisher, Mr., as the Friend of Strikers, lxxix.
Fisher, Mr., in Queensland, lxxvii.
Federal Arms, xxvi., xxvii.
Fiscal Matters, xiii.
Hall, Mrs., the Gift of, lxxxiv.
Higgins, Mr. Justice, xv.
Home Rule, xlii.
Independent Workers, xi., xlii., lli.
Immoral Literature, lv.
Immigration, lxi.
Koomibana, The, lxxviii.
Labour v. Labour, xlii.
Labour Conference, xxi.
Labour Party's Sedan, lxxv.
Loan, Federal, xiii.
Motor Trains, lxxxi.
Northern Territory, xvi., lxxxii.
N.Z. Elections, x.
N.Z. Politics, xxiii., xlii., lli.
N.S.W. Parliament, llii.
Prohibition, N.Z., x.

- History of the Month—Australasian—
(Continued).
Protection for Artists, xiii.
Premiers' Conference, xxviii.
Prize Fighting, xv.
Preference to Strikers, lxxxii.
Preferential Voting, xxvi.
Queensland's Licensing Bill, xxxii.
Queensland Strike, xxxviii., xxxix., l., ii.
Queensland Elections, lvi., lxxviii.
Referendum, xxvi.
Religious Reviews, lxxxi.
Savings Banks, xvi., xxviii., xl.
South Australia's Deadlock, xxx.
South Australian Defeat, xlii.
South Seas, xlii.
State Enterprises, lxvii.
Stead, The Late Mr. W. T., lxxviii.
Strikes Anathema, lxxix.
Savings Banks, xvi.
Tasmania, xlii.
Tasmanian Elections, lxxix.
Victorian Cabinet Changes, lxxx.
W.A. Council, lxxvii.
W.A. Government and Gambling, vii.
W.A. Railway, xlii.
Willis, Mr., xiv., xiv.
- ENGLISH—
- Algeciras Treaty, 548.
American Trades Unionism, 14.
Budget, 11.
Balfour, Mr., 554.
Canada, 439, 15.
Cable Rates, 11.
Cardinals, 442.
China, 438, 554, 439, 4, 121.
Constantinople, 9.
Coal Strike, 225, 229, 337, 343.
France, 117.
Finland, 235.
Greece, 547, 550, 552, 116, 118, 229.
Greece, 348.
Honolulu, 440, 121, 231, 345.
Industrial Council, 441.
Insurance Bill, 556, 12.
India, 1, 113.
Labour Party, 125.
Labouchere, Mr., 126.
Medical World, 127.
Morocco, 437, 547, 10, 117.
Men and Religion, 125, 350.
Naval Estimates, 345.
Naval Bases, 550.
Naval Prize Court Bill, 11.
Persia, 435, 120, 235.
Peers, 7, 556.
Pop and Boycott, 13.
Railway Commission, 441.
Russia, 6.
Roosevelt, T., 14, 119, 236, 348.
Suffrage Woman, 556, 13, 232, 344.
Social Reform, 442.
Tripoli, 433, 553, 9, 117, 234, 347.
Turkey, 347.
Telephones, 126.
Vivisection, 349.
Wales, 124.
Y.M.C.A., 125.

ILLUSTRATIONS AND PORTRAITS

- Abbas, 11, 348.
Allison, Murray, 376.
Amundsen, Captain, lxxviii., 346.
Angell, Norman, 239.
Arabs Executed by Italians, 569.
Armenian Patriarch, 545.
- Illustrations and Portraits—(Continued).
Asper, Mr. T. M. C., 119.
Baredor, Mrs., 198.
Begbie, Harrold, 144.
Bipin, Chandra Pal, 4.
Booth-Tucker, Commissioner, and His Wife, 146.
Borel, H., 411.
Brookfield, Chas., 42.
Bury, Miss Margaret, 161.
Cahill, Major, i.
Campbell, Miss G. M. V., 413.
Centre of Revolution in China (Map), 458.
Chinese Amazon Corps, 236.
Clifford, Doctor, 126.
Coles, Sir Jenkyn, xv.
Creighton, Mrs., 234.
Denham, Mr. D. F., lxxviii.
Dickens, Chas., 177.
Durbar, 3, 5.
Emperor of China, 459.
Faaburn, Dr., 238.
Fitz, Duke of, 27.
Fried, Herr A. H., 119.
Gaekwar of Baroda and His Maharani, 134.
Gaekwar of Baroda, Before the Emperor, 138.
Gilruth, Dr., xiv.
Gordon, General, Chas. Geo., 509.
Great Scene in "Oedipus Rex," 150.
Grey, Sir Edward, 547.
Grey, Earl, 440.
Griffith, E., 231.
Haldane, Lord, 229.
Hedding, Lord and Lady, 8.
Harrison, Frederic, 139.
Hartington, The Marquess of, 507.
Haworth, Sir A., 231.
Hobhouse, C. E., 438.
Independent Workers' Council, xli.
Italians in Tripoli, 546.
Jacks, L. P., 296.
Jackson, Mr. H., xxi.
Kaiser, A New Portrait of the, 268.
Lawrence, Mrs., 404.
Law, Rt. Hon. A. Bonar, 559.
Lewis, Sir George, 16.
Li-Yuan-Heng, General, 461.
Low, Maurice, 199.
MacKenzie, Hon. J., lxxviii.
Maeterlinck, Maurice, 480.
Manchu Women, 460.
Manchu Dynasty, 120.
Maartens, Maarten, 141.
Maurice, J., 62, 141.
Maxim, Sir Hirano, 142.
McCalagh, Francis, 563.
McKeon Motor Train, lxxix.
Mohammed Pasha Said, 348.
Montagu, Ex-Lieut., 117.
Morgan, Pierpont, 306.
Morier, The Late Sir Robert, 616.
Newman, John Henry, 193, 195.
New Italian Governor of Tripoli, 469.
Nun in the Miracle Play, 148.
Ogg, David, 117.
Padmaja, Docka and Harbour, 167.
Pankhurst, Mrs., 404.
Pankhurst, Miss Christabel, 404.
Peake, Mr., xlii.
Pentland, 230.
Pirie, Lord, 243, 249.
Premiers' Conference, xxix.
Prohibition Maps, N.Z., lxxi.
Poincaire, M., 118.
Princess Milarajah, 136.
Queen's College, Oxford, 400.
Reinhardt, Professor, 147.
Riley, Mr. and Mrs., 151.

Index.

419

Illustrations and Portraits—(Continued).

- Robertson, J. M., 438.
- Sadlier, Bishop, 331.
- Sandhurst, Lord, 237.
- Schiedemann, Herr, 237.
- Shah of Persia, 556.
- Sigurdsson, Jon, 160.
- Shuster, Mr., 7.
- Sorgue, Madame, 464.
- Spicer, Sir Albert, in Russia, 241.
- Stead, The Late W. T., lxii.
- Stead, W. T., in Constantinople, 436, 545.
- Sun Yat Sen, Dr., 457.
- Thurston, The Late Mrs., 484.
- Triana, M., 140.
- Tripoli, Harbour of, 468.
- Tripoli, The Wells in the Oasis, 570.
- Tsai-Chen, Prince, 462.
- Ururuk, Professor E. J., 410.
- Ward, Snowden, Mr., 16.
- Watt, The Hon. W. A.
- Wilson, Miss Mona, 234.
- Winstanley, Sir Alfred, 462.
- Women and Children Being Taken into Tripoli by Italian Troops, 567.
- Wood, T. M., 231.
- Wu Ting Fang, 555.
- Yin Chang, General, 459.
- Yuan Shih-Kai, 461.
- Zangwill, Israel, 81.

INSURANCE NOTES

- 513, 627, 63, 200, 308, 417.

LANGUAGES AND LETTER WRITING

- 613, 182, 304.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS

- Aerenthal, Conrat, A defence of His Policy, 383.
- Aeroplanes as Baggage Wagons, 73
- Aeroplane, The Future of the, 47.
- After Death, 179.
- Airmen and Architecture, The, 165.
- All About the Souls of Animals, 602.
- Alternative to Conscription, An, 60.
- Amazon, 52.
- Anglo-Norman, A Reply to, 379.
- Are the Jews Worth Preserving? 487.
- Athleticism on Woman, The Effect of, 477.

- Atlas of the Times, The, 377.
- Australian Anti-Strike Legislation, 380.
- Austria and Italy, 70.
- Baboons as Waiters and Shepherds, 600.

- Baroda, The Maharajah of, 495.
- Balfour, Mr., as Leader, 578.
- Beauty Contest at Home, 601.
- Beauty of the New Woman, 171.
- Bombay, The Civilization of, 165.
- Benson, The Three, 73.
- Bergson and Balfour, 473-474.
- Berlin, Shopping Palaces of, 601.
- Bermudas a Paradise, 63.
- Besieged by Strikers, 594.

- Best Time to Become a Parent, 492.
- Birmingham Slums, Horrors of, 174.
- Bismarck and His Subordinates, 485.
- Border, Mr., and the American People, 491.
- Braddon, Miss, as Censor of Fiction, 482.

- British Democracy and Foreign Policy, 369.

- British Foreign Policy, 48.
- British Herring Fisher, 492.
- British Magnanimity, 53.

- British Music and the People, 71.
- British Political Outlook, 154.
- Browning Settlement, The, 584.

- Bryce, Mr., on Foreign Missions, 58.
- Business Girl's Dress, 175.

- Canadian Britain, To, 272.
- Canadian Politics Explained, 490.
- Canada's Vice-Regal Palace, 597.

- Carnegie-Pope Money, 55.
- Changes at the Admiralty, 46.
- Chat About Chancery, 267.

- Character as Shown in Palmistry, 603

Leading Articles in the Reviews—(Continued).

- Child Agriculturalists and the State, 565.
- Child's Need of Play, The, 282.
- China, The Future of, 583.
- Chinaman as the Coming Jew, The, 277.
- Chinese Crisis, The, 155.
- Chinese Revolution, 45.
- Christianity and War, 164.
- Christianity Versus Islamism, 72.
- Christians, Mr. Winston, as Prophet of Christ, 157.
- Coal Strike and Its Lesson, The, 367.
- Command of the Air, The, 373.
- Conscription, A Plea for, 74.
- Consumption, To Stop, 598.
- Cost of the Armed Peace, 162.
- Cost of the Miracle, 64.
- Curse of Great Riches, The, 387.
- Dante, A New Source of, 599.
- Delhi Durbar, The, 168.
- Democracy in Germany, 589.
- Devotion to Work, 61, 74.
- Dickens and Music, 285.
- Dickens' Centenary, 177.
- Dickens, The Secret of, 593.
- "Dizzy" as Literary Thief, 59.
- Domestic Policy, Problems of, 265.
- Dream of the "Great State" to Come, 271.
- Earthquake on the Stage, 64.
- Elaborate Religion of the Mind, An, 389.
- England and Russia, 60.
- "Engan and the Signs of Her Decline," 587.
- Espionage, 174.
- Expand or Starve, 382.
- Explanations of El Dorado, 280.
- Exploration, The Future of, 387.
- Five Years' More Flying, 164.
- Foreign Policy, Problems of, 264.
- Frauds in Food, 495.
- Frederick the Great as Historian, 237.
- French Aviation, Progress of, 69.
- French Disestablishment, The Effect of, 489.
- Future of the Young Turks, The, 166.
- Futurism: By a Futurist, 380.
- Gentleman and an Eight Hours' Day, 172.
- German Army, Weaknesses of the, 476.
- German General Elections, 159.
- Germany, 580-581.
- Germany, Democracy in, 589.
- Germany's Distrust of England, 374.
- German Socialist Party, 291.
- Great Men's Choice of Wives, 486.
- Greek Patron Saints and Feminism, 271.
- Grey's Stewardship, Sir Edward, 582.
- Holiday Houses, The Secret of, 176.
- Home Rule Finance, 370, 49.
- Home Rule Problem, 471, 156.
- How to Find Spiritual Peace, 173.
- Humour, 67.
- Iceland, The Renaissance of, 160.
- Ideal Public-House, The, 369.
- If Britain Went to War, 263.
- Imagination, 372.
- India, Greater, 274.
- Indian Reviews on the Durbar, 273.
- India's Gains and Losses Under O. O. Rile, 54.
- India, The New Departure in, 54.
- India, The Patriotic Songs of, 56.
- India, The Priesthood of, 600.
- Industrial Unrest, How to Free, 153.
- In Praise of Limited Families, 390.
- Insurance Bill, The, 69.
- International Arbitration, The Prospect of, 163.
- International Law, The Deficiencies of, 586.
- In the Twenty-second Century, 278.
- Is England Emptying Herself? 266.
- Islam in Africa, 386.
- Islam, The Awakening of, 61.
- Italian Captain on Tripoli, The, 579.
- Jackson, Captain, 280.
- Japanese and English Poetry Compared, 178.
- Japanese in America, The, 167.
- Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, The, 158.

Leading Articles in the Reviews—(Continued).

- Juvenile Offenders in Madrid, 73.
- Kaiser, A New Sketch of the, 268.
- Killing the Race with Kindness, 479.
- Laboucherieana, 270.
- Learned Ladies in Tudor Times, 487.
- Leonardo Da Vinci, 169.
- Leonardo Da Vinci's Ten Pictures, 493.
- Limitation of Armaments, Another Plan for, 585.
- Lloyd George the Head of Revolution, 371.
- Luther's Defence of Bigamy and Falsehood, 593.
- Medical Marriage Certificates, 290.
- Migration of Birds, 379.
- Modern View of Religion, 290.
- "Morley, John," 55.
- Music and Art in the Magazines, 497, 604, 180, 294.
- Nansen in Praise of the Norseman, 62.
- Nansen on Toking Polar Bears, 293.
- New China, The, 79.
- New Invigoration of the East, 368.
- Nietzsche and Women, 391.
- Norwegian Divorce, 575.
- Obliter Dicta, by Walt Whitman, 483.
- Occultism in the Magazines, 392.
- Opera in England, 277.
- Panama a World Harbour, 167.
- Paris and Her Monuments, 272.
- Penalising Parenthood, 390.
- Persia, The Problem in, 47.
- Persian Trouble, The, 178.
- Perils of an Empty Empire, 596.
- Philippines, Siege of, 68.
- Ploughing with Dynamite, 373.
- Poem by John Galsworthy, 378.
- Poetry in the Magazines, 289, 496.
- Prejudice of Sex, 281.
- Progress of French Aviation, 69.
- Protective Colouring, A New View of, 592.
- Reading in Australia, 386.
- Reciprocity, The Defeat of, 585.
- Rhapsody on Death, A, 480.
- Rolland, M. Romain, 481.
- Roosevelt, Mr., The Chances of, 371.
- Rosevelt, Mr., The Ethics of, 275.
- Russia, First Impressions of, 381.
- Russian Monse-traps, 381.
- School of To-morrow, The, 62.
- Scotland and Her Songstress, 284.
- Seventh Sense: The Equinibirial, 383.
- Simplicity Versus Gorgeusness in Decoration, 285.
- Smith, Mr. Fred. B., 488.
- Smith, The Rt. Hon. F. E., 161.
- Smith, Mr. F. E., Writing Himself Out, 371.
- Socialism, Growth of, 278.
- Socialist Plea for Puritanism, 282.
- Social Service in France and Germany, 588.
- Spain Will it Become a Republic, 374.
- Spinner, The Day of the, 281.
- Standard Face, The, 382.
- Steiner, The Teachings of Dr., 286.
- Suffragettes, In Praise of the, 376.
- Sun Yat Sen on Himself, 269.
- Swiss Woman at Last a Person, 383.
- Tales of Swiss Peasant Life, 284.
- Tame Wolf as Pet, 375.
- Tennyson and His Woman Friend, 171.
- Tennyson's Early Neighbours, 172.
- Territorials, How to Improve the, 159.
- Terry, Miss Ellen, on Dress, 595.
- Thackeray, The Creed of, 170.
- Tolstoy's Doubts: The Religious Evolution of, 478.
- Traffic in Titles, 578.
- Tripoli: Its Attractions and Prospects, 469.
- Triple, The Origin of the, 57.
- Turkey, The Future of, 590.
- Turkey, The Position of Women in, 475.
- Unionist Attack Upon the Crown, 472.
- Unionist Party, The Leadership of the, 577.
- United States of the World, The, 276.
- United States Press, 378.
- Wagnerism, The Triumph of, 599.

The Review of Reviews.

Leading Articles in the Reviews—(Continued.)

Wanted Colonists—for France, 280.
Watching an Earthquake, 389.
Wedding Customs, Recent Changes in,
267.
Wesley's Seven Sisteyns, 60.
Wessex Drama, The, 283.
"What Do the Girls Marry Us For?",
591.
When Will War Cease? 279.
Which is the Finest Race? 158.
Whitman Revealing Himself, 65.
White and Black in South Africa, 494.
White Slavery, To Abolish, 588.
Why Neither Pole is British, 368.
Woman as Teacher, 175.
Women in the Tragedy of Transition,
496.
Woman Inveighing Against Fashion,
591.
Woman of the Future, The, 484.
Woman on the Brink of Victory, 50.
World's Fastest Runners, 292.
World Scouts and Boy Scouts, 168.
World's Peace, 51.

Leading Articles in the Reviews—(Continued.)

Wyndham, Mr. George, and Lord
MacDonell, 375.

RANDOM READINGS FROM THE REVIEWS—

520, 605, 75, 181, 295, 393.
"Review's Bookshop," 621, 409.

REVIEWS REVIEWED—

498, 606, 76, 183, 296, 397.

SPECIAL ARTICLES—

Abuse of Trade Unionism, The, 151.
Appeal to All Friends of Peace, An,
449.
Appointment of the New Examiner of
Plays, 41.
Fakir Singh: Harold Begbie's Saint,
144.
Is this What the World is Waiting
For? 395.

Special Articles—("continued")

Magna Charta of the Poor, The, 37.
Next Great Word in the Evolution of
Peace, The, 255.
Revolution in China and Dr Sun Yat
Sen, The, 457.
Stead, The Late W. T., Ixiii.
Walt Whitman on Some Eminent Men,
33.
Who Are the World's Twenty Greatest
Men, 23, 139, 262.

TALKS ON TOPICS OF THE DAY—

With Norman Angell, 239.
With Sir Albert Spicer, M.P., 241.

TOPICS OF THE DAY IN THE PERIODICALS OF THE MONTH—

614, 191.



Mr. Stead's Appeal to His Readers,

July, 1906.

I appeal to all those who, like myself, are young of heart and strong in faith and full of love for their fellow-men to become associates in attempting to realise any of the following ideals to which, from its foundation, "The Review of Reviews" has been the exponent and champion:—

1. International brotherhood on the basis of justice and national freedom, manifesting itself in universal entente cordiale, Anglo-American reunion, intercolonial intimacy and helpful sympathy with subject races; and international arbitration.
2. The Reunion of all Religions on the twofold basis of the union of all who love in the service of all who suffer, and the scientific investigation of the law of God as revealed in the material and spiritual world.
3. The Recognition of the Humanity and Citizenship of Woman, embodied in the saying, Whosoever ye would that woman would do unto you, do ye even so unto her.
4. The Improvement of the Condition of the People, having as our guiding principle, "Put yourself in their place and think how you would like it."
5. The quickening and inspiration of Life, by the promotion of reading, physical training, open-air games, etc.

HOW THE JAPANESE ALWAYS REMAIN SLENDER

Prominent Scientist and Traveller Discovers Long-Sought Secret.

Finds Simple Home Treatment Works Wonders.

Reduced His Weight 100 Pounds.

How to Reduce Fat One Pound a Day, and then Always Remain SLIM. No Drugs, Medicines, Starvation Diet, Exercising or Apparatus used.

Arrangements Now Made to have all Stout Readers of this Magazine Receive a Free Copy
of Dr. Turner's Wonderful Book, "How I Reduced My Weight 100 Pounds."

On returning from a recent trip, Dr. F. M. Turner, the physician, scientist, and traveller, who has won time and worldwide renown through his writing and scientific researches, accorded an interview to Press representatives, who were astounded by his loss of more than 100 pounds of excessive fat since they last saw him. They found it difficult indeed to recognize in the slender, muscular, and perfectly proportioned form of Dr. Turner to-day the same man who only a few months ago they knew as a semi-invalid, so enormously fat that he could hardly walk.

When questioned concerning his health and remarkable change in his appearance Dr. Turner said that neither illness, medicine, starvation, dieting nor strenuous exercise had caused him to lose his excess weight. In fact, he said that fatty degeneration had entered into his vital organs to such an extent that it would have been hardly to have attended the usual methods of reduction, and he was forced to seek other means of escape from his former fatigued condition.

On being questioned further, the Doctor said:

"When I became aware of the stuffy, cramped feeling in my head, which, as a physician, I recognised as the first tell-tale symptom of fatty degeneration, and when my heart pounded and the pulse at times so that it raced my whole body and seemed about to burst, I knew from the waitresses that I had appendicitis, and very rapidly, and without examination or signs of fever. Life insurance companies, who returned my blank to me, declared me as a risk, because I was likely to do beyond any normal life. I tried every means of treatment known to medical men except without the use of alcohol. I then became desperate, and began to use all the unorthodox treatments I have ever heard of. These not only relieved the pain, but they did considerable harm, one nearly causing the dislocation of the pelvis, and others so strained my contained organs that I am now in a chair. I am extremely disposed to the use of alcohol in treating obesity. These various treatments performed by persons who are without a physician's training, and I firmly believe that if I had continued one or two more, the method recommended by the ignorant so-called experts, I would now be in my grave."

"My discovery was about in the way. When I
sat for some hours with it, and a reference to the
text in which the lesson was given, I easily overcame my
tendency to take on something else. I knew that the text
was comparatively heavy, so I did all that I could.
After some time, the Master said, 'Therefore the next time
you come in, bring me two women, who are
laborers, and two women, who are
ladies, and two women, who are
widows.'

"After having long talked with several men upon such matters, I determine to give the Legislature

short trial, and I was fairly startled to behold the wonderful change it made in my appearance, and in improvement in my health that was noticeable from the very first. My fat began to come off at the rate of one pound a day, sometimes more. I knew that at last I discovered the secret that had been vainly sought for years, and I continued the treatment until I had lost more than four pounds in weight. I became stronger with every pound I lost, and soon regained all my old-time vigor of both body and mind.

"It made me feel 20 years younger to be rid of all the fat that had formed inside and outside my body. After discontinuing the treatment and keeping a careful record of my weight for more than two months, I was delighted to find that it not only was permanent, nor has my fat shown the slightest tendency to return since then.

"I may imagine my ecstasy of joy and inexpressible relief the tremendous ease that was lifted from my mind when, after my sixtieth year, I discovered almost by accident this secret method that enabled me to rid myself of too pounds of fat, and which transformed me from a hopeless, helpless wretch into a perfect specimen of physical health again! I have never been accepted by the same large Insurance Companies as before. They rejected me."

Dr. D. S. Sturtevant went on to explain the treatment he uses, and I think every one must admit that it is a logical method and probably effective to a wonderful degree, yet I have never seen a child or an understanding man obtain such a perfect result. Surely no stout person need any

"Undischarged Responsibility."

A MATTER OF MEMORY.

At some time or other everyone has experienced the sense of "undischarged responsibility," the heavy feeling of depression that results from a consciousness of having left undone something that ought to have been done. This "something" may not have been of paramount importance, but it is impossible to remember it, and so gauge its importance.

THE DIFFICULTY is one properly pertaining to the memory, and is really a phase of mind-wandering. It rarely faces the man whose memory is soundly developed on natural lines, and it is worth while taking the little trouble necessary to secure a good memory, if only to be relieved from the incubus of the recurring sense of "undischarged responsibility."

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